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DOTTY

YO' PAPPY GOT A HANKERIN' TO FIND OUT HOW HIS NEW BATH ROBE WORKS, POKEY!



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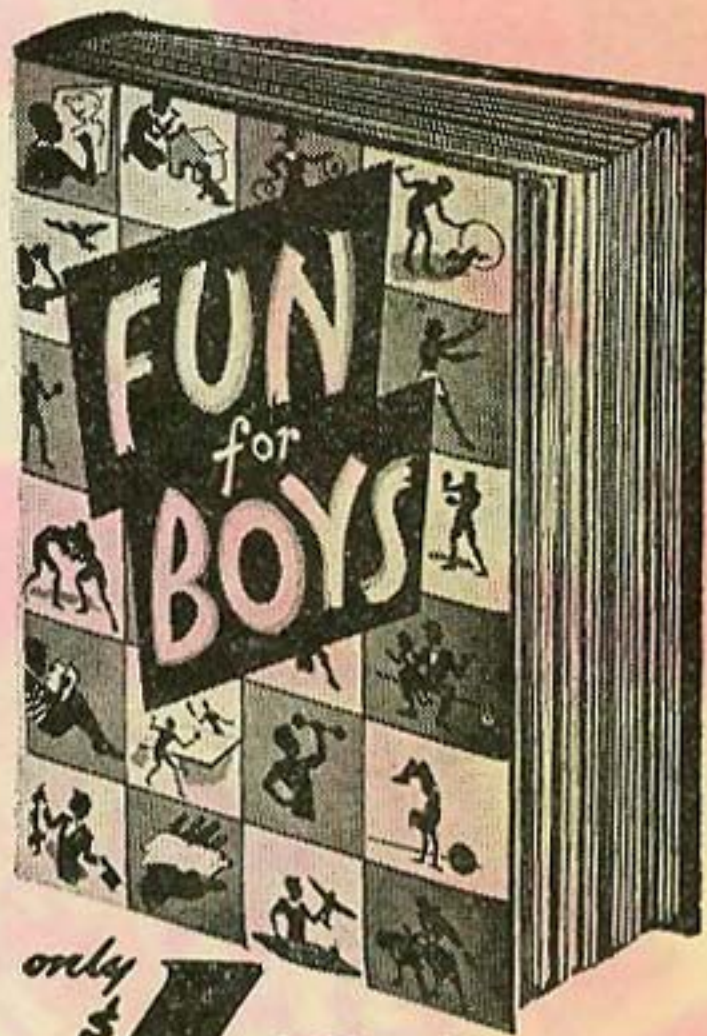


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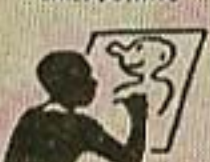
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# POKEY OAKLEY

# OAKLEY

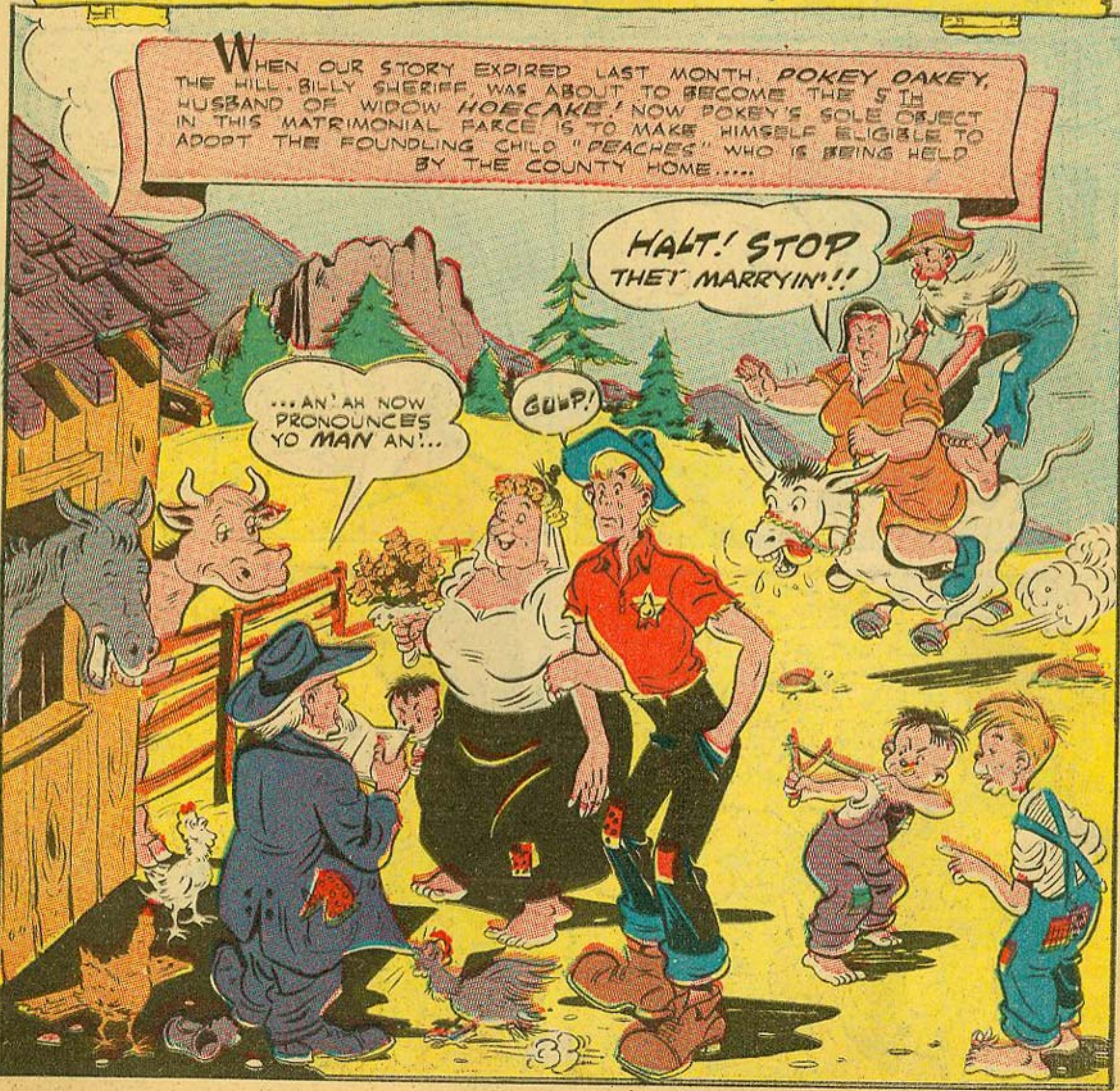
by Don Deau.

WHEN OUR STORY EXPIRED LAST MONTH, POKEY OAKLEY, THE HILL-BILLY SHERIFF, WAS ABOUT TO BECOME THE 5<sup>TH</sup> HUSBAND OF WIDOW HOECAKE! NOW POKEY'S SOLE OBJECT IN THIS MATRIMONIAL FARCE IS TO MAKE HIMSELF ELIGIBLE TO ADOPT THE FOUNDLING CHILD "PEACHES" WHO IS BEING HELD BY THE COUNTY HOME.....

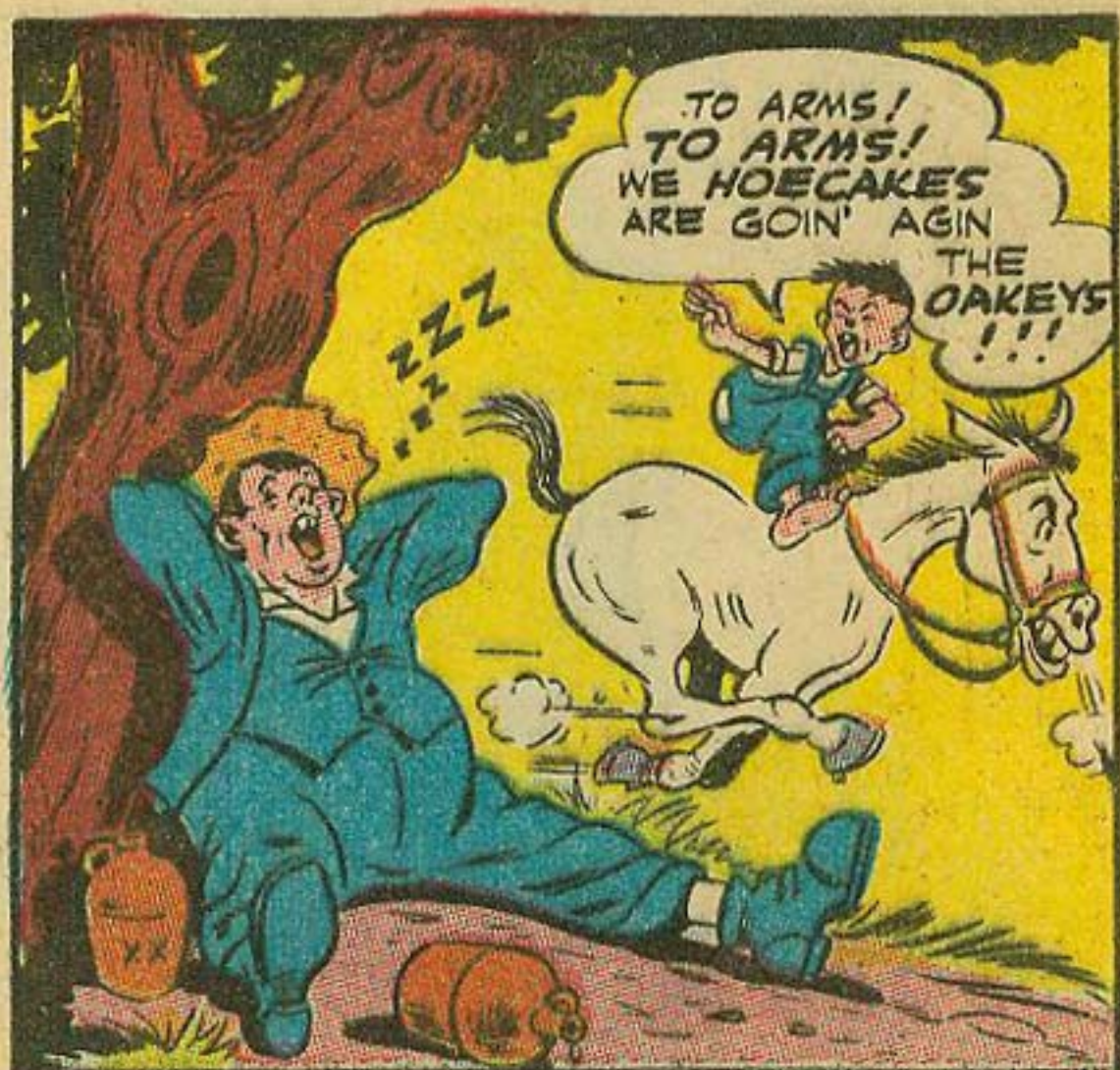
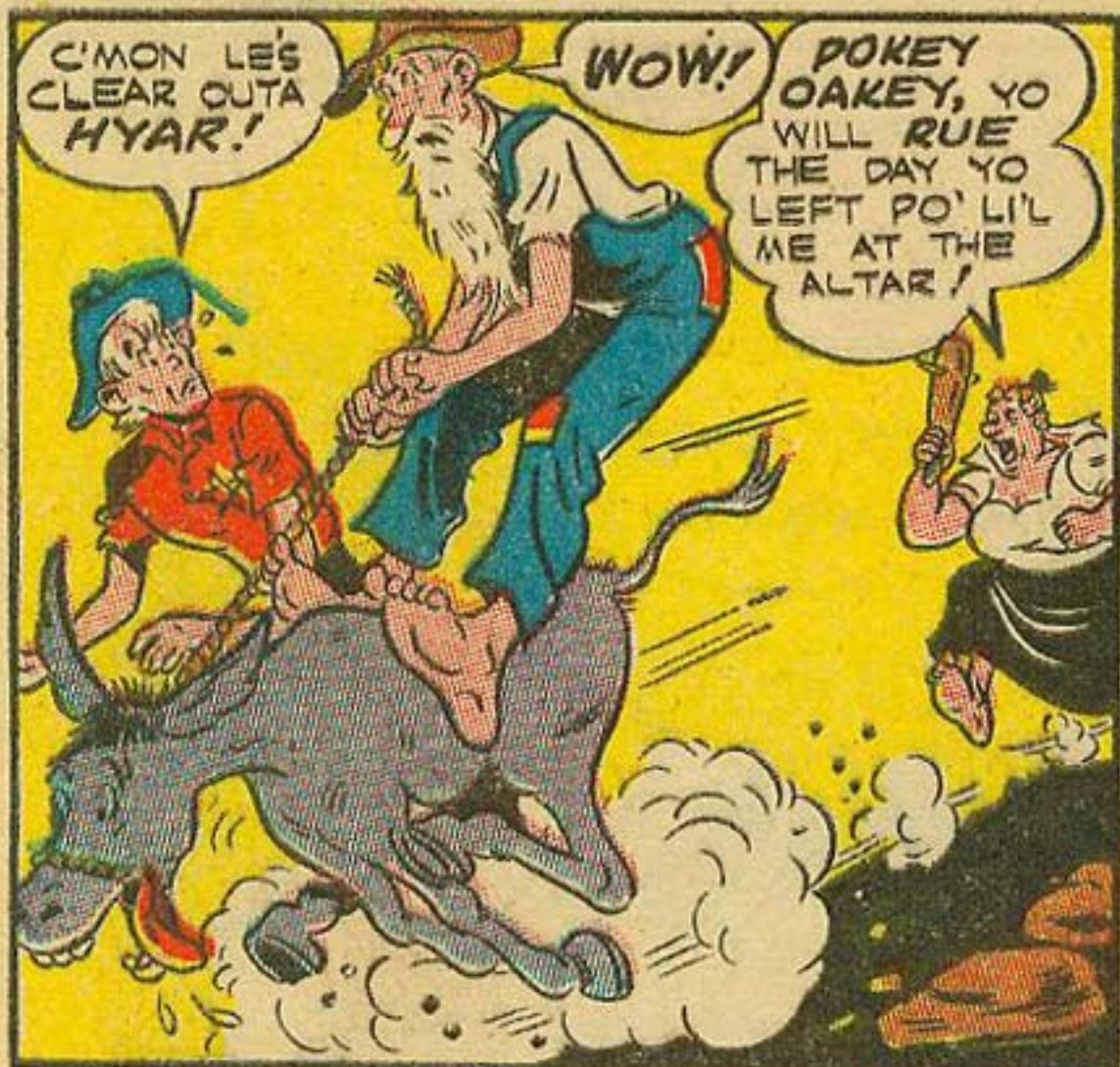
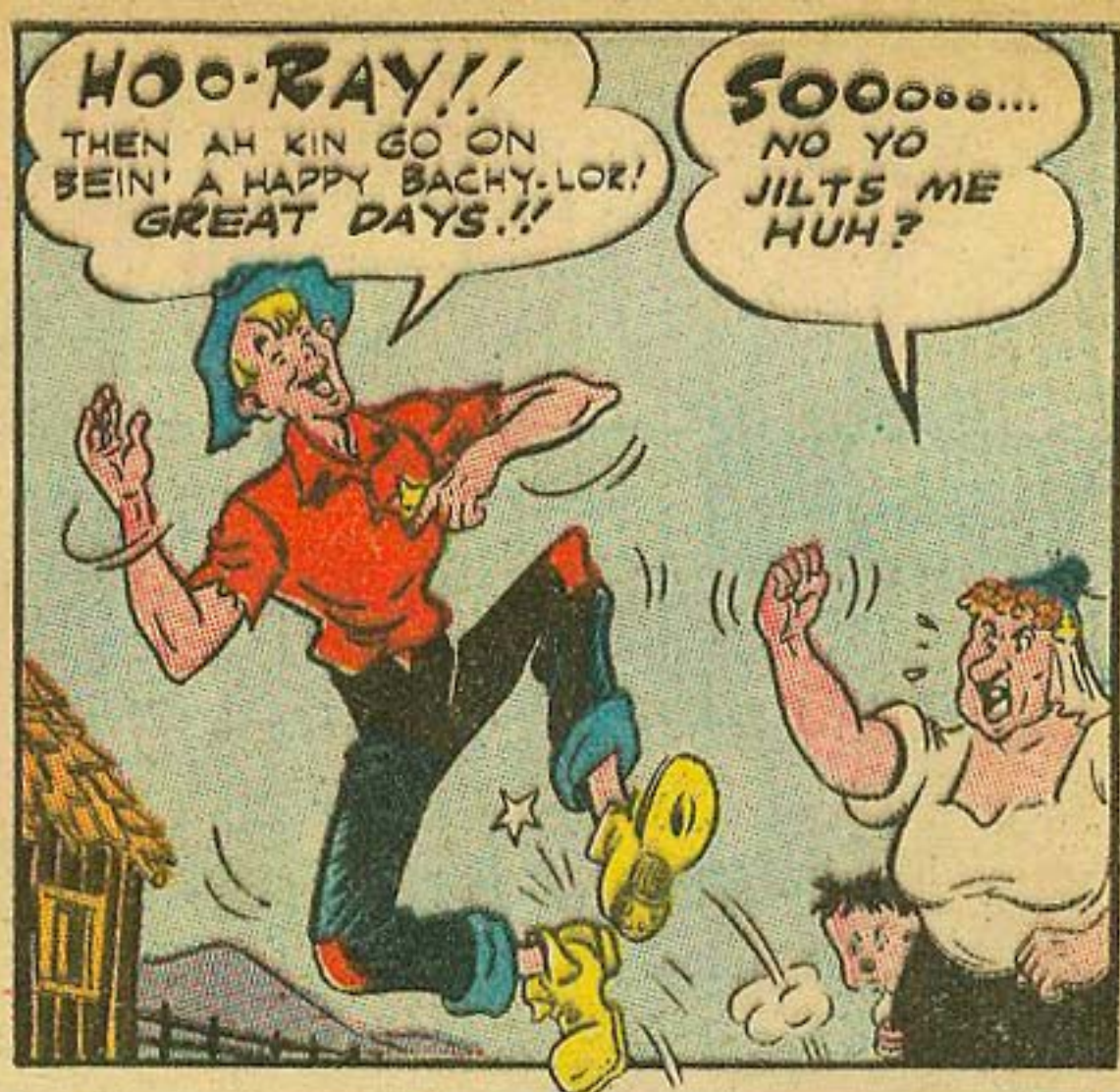
HALT! STOP  
THEY MARRYIN'!!

...AN' AH NOW  
PRONOUNCES  
YO MAN AN!...

GULP!









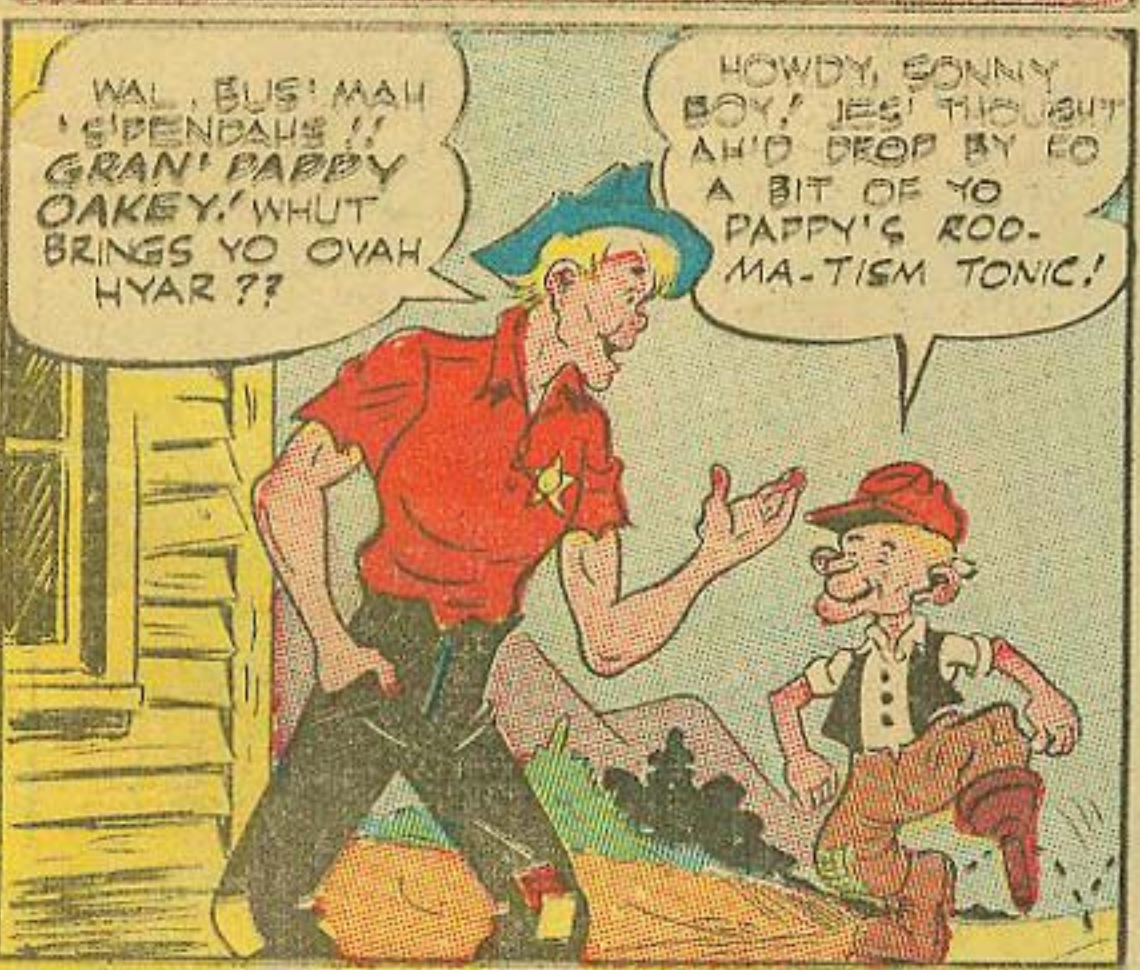


KIN YOU EE-MAGINE ANY-ONE DOIN' OUR PO' INNER-CENT SISTAH WRONG THETAWAY??

NO! US HOECAKES ALWAYS HOLD OUR WIMMIN AN' HOSSES SACRED... S'PECIALLY THE HOSSES!!

C'MON, BROTHAHS, WE'UNS WILL WIPE THE OAKEYS, CLEAN OUT!

WHILE BACK AT POKEY'S ABODE...



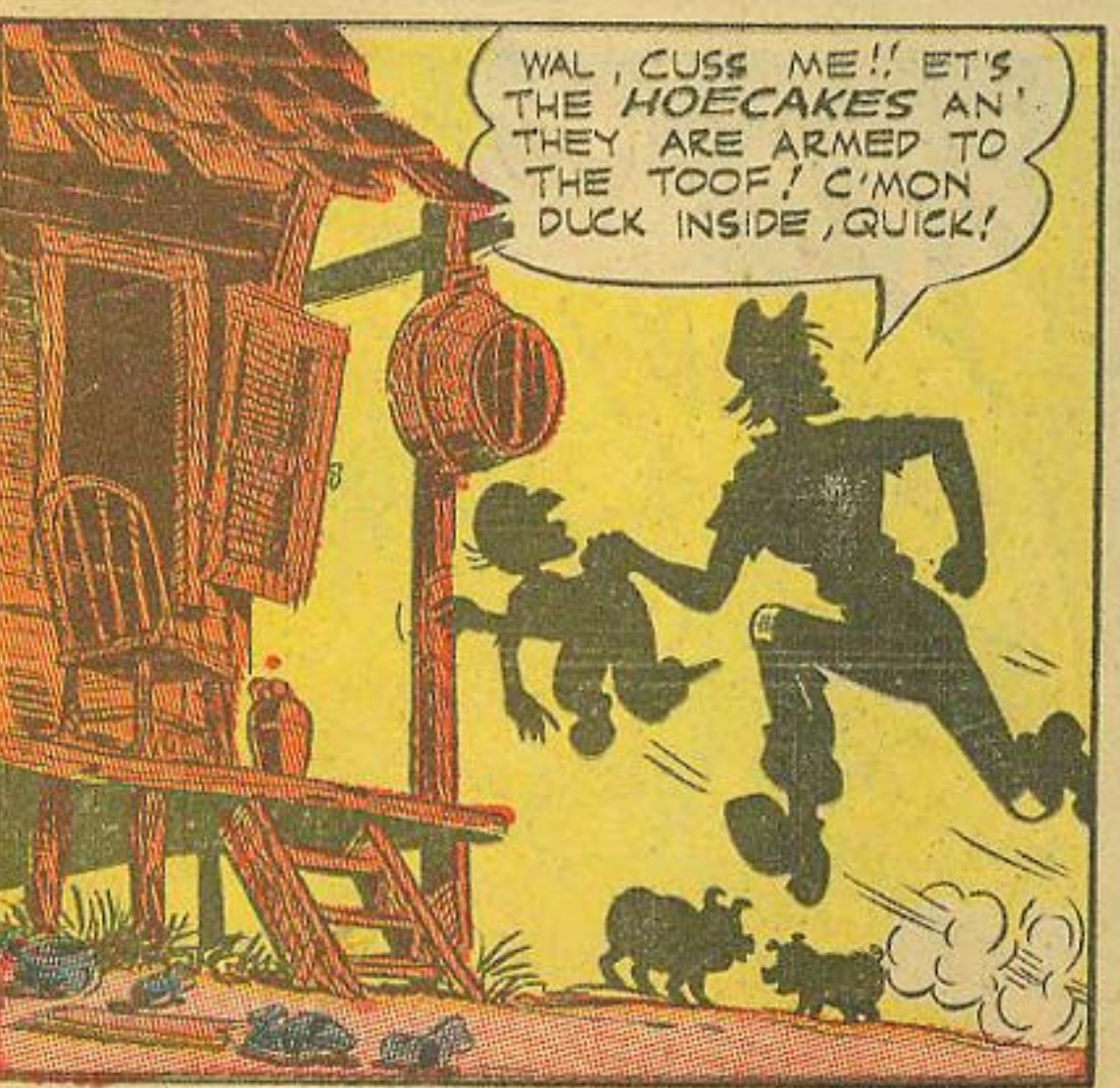
WAL, BUS! MAH 'SPENDAHS!! GRAN' PAPPY OAKY, WHUT BRINGS YO OVAH HYAR??

HOWDY, SONNY BOY! JES! THOUGHT AH'D DEEP BY FO A BIT OF YO PAPPY'S ROO-MA-TISM TONIC!



YUP! ROO-MA-TISM IN YOU WOODEN LAIG AGIN, NO DOUBT!!

HUSH YOU FIDDLE-FADDLE, POKEY, YOU KNOWS A TINY NIP WONT... SAAY, LOOKY WHUT'S COMIN' DOWN THE ROAD???



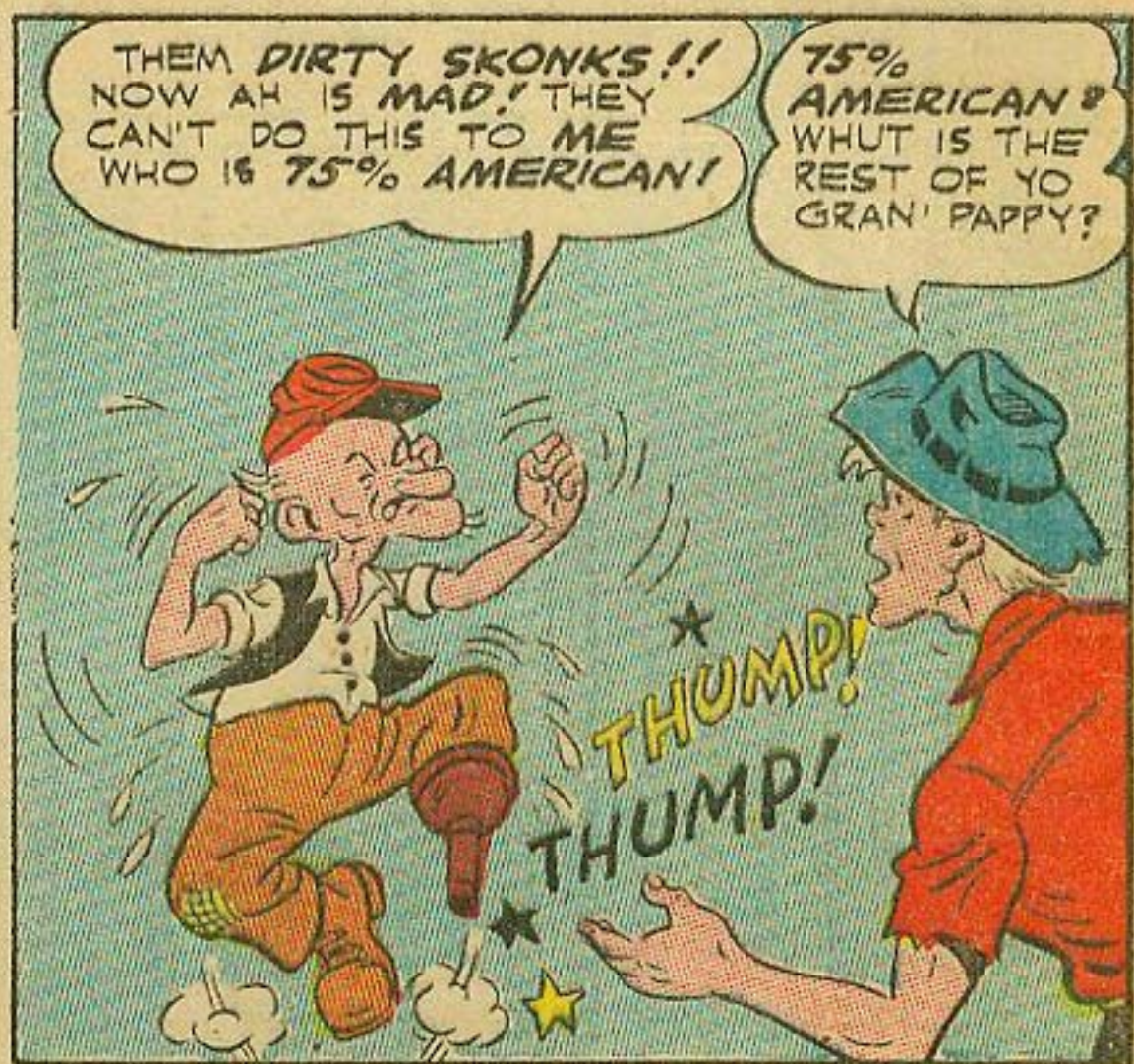
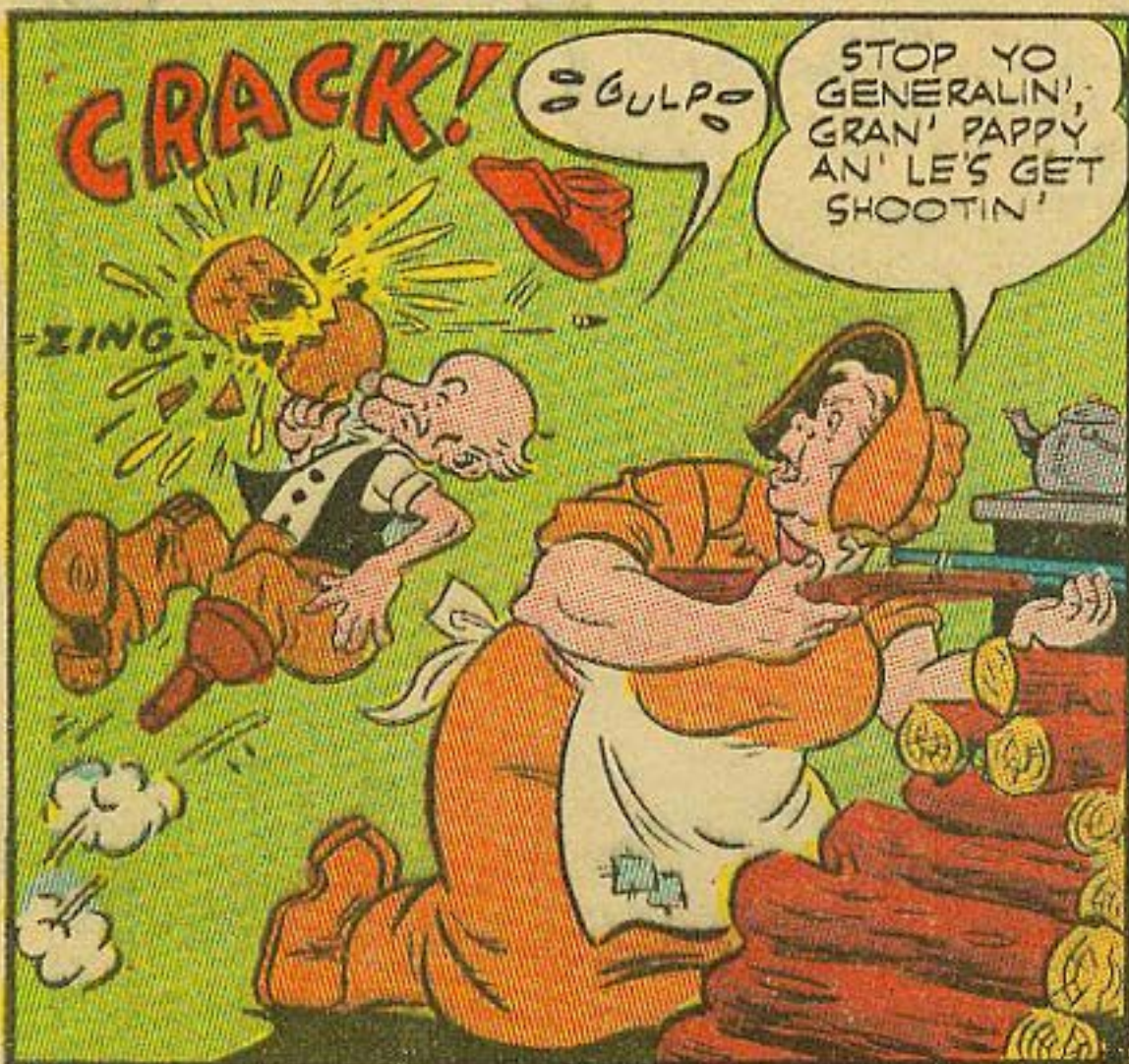
WAL, CUSS ME!! ET'S THE HOECAKES AN' THEY ARE ARMED TO THE TOOF! C'MON DUCK INSIDE, QUICK!



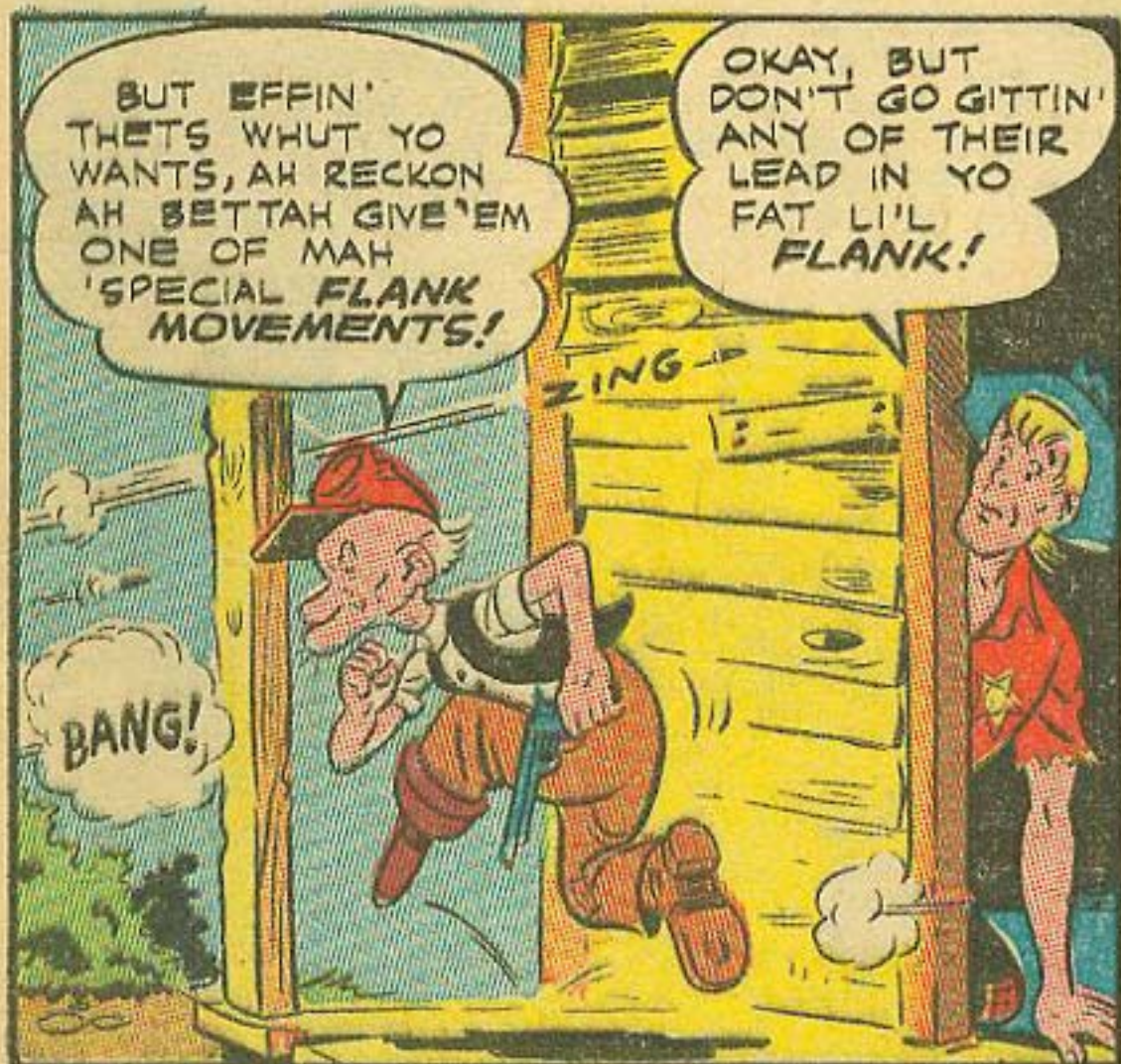
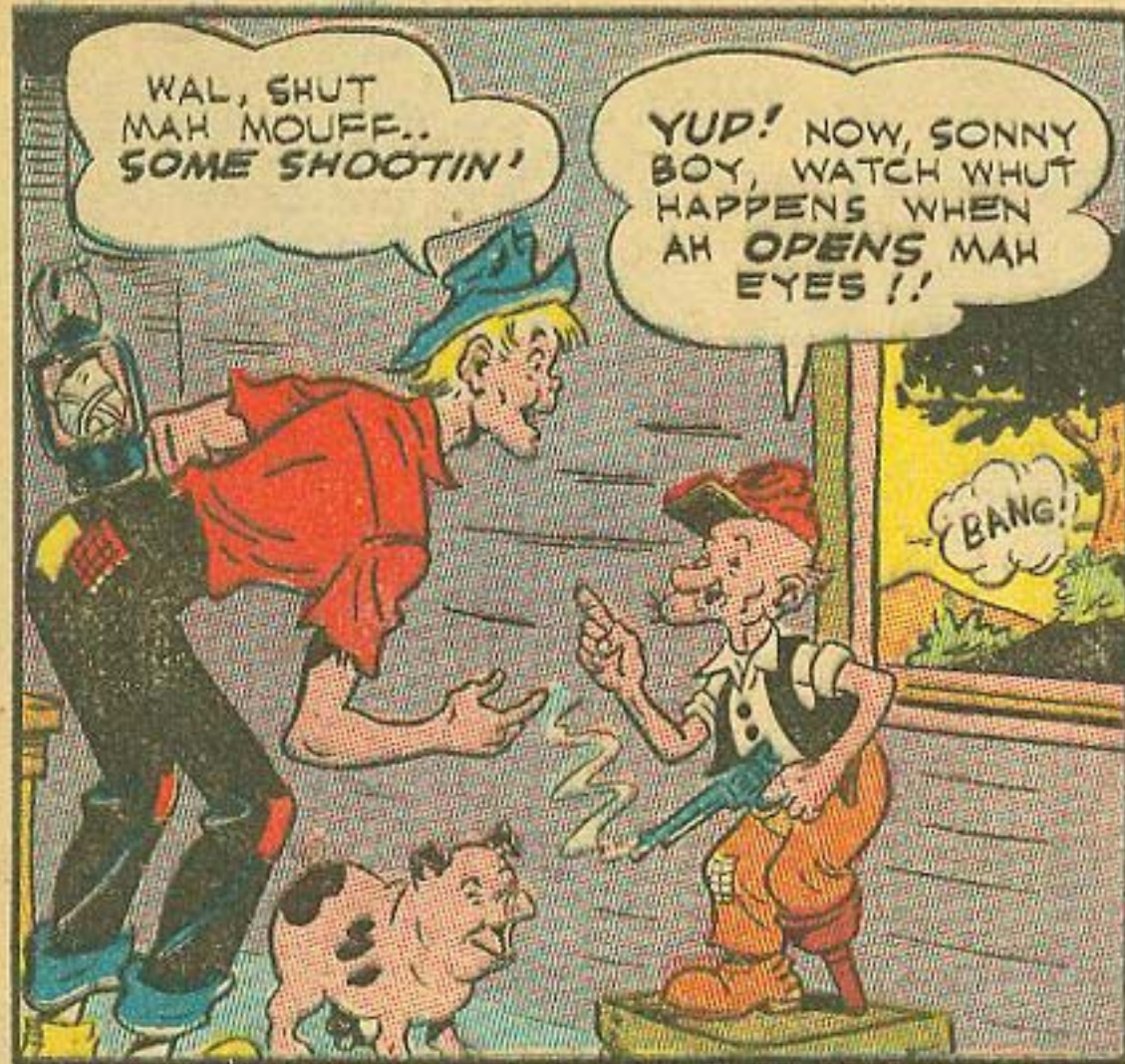
SAKES A'MIGHTY WIDDER HOECAKE IS LEADIN' ALL HER KINFOLK AGIN US! THARS GONNA BE FEUDIN'!

LUCKY AH POPPE, OVAH TODAY, ...E BEIN' AN OLE SOLJAH!!















# THE

# BLACK HOOD

## IN THE LIVING WISH

MANY ARE THE MYSTERIES OF THE EAST... MYSTERIES BEYOND HUMAN UNDERSTANDING! WITH JUST SUCH A MYSTERY IS OUR TALE CONCERNED IN THE LEGEND OF THE LIVING WISH!



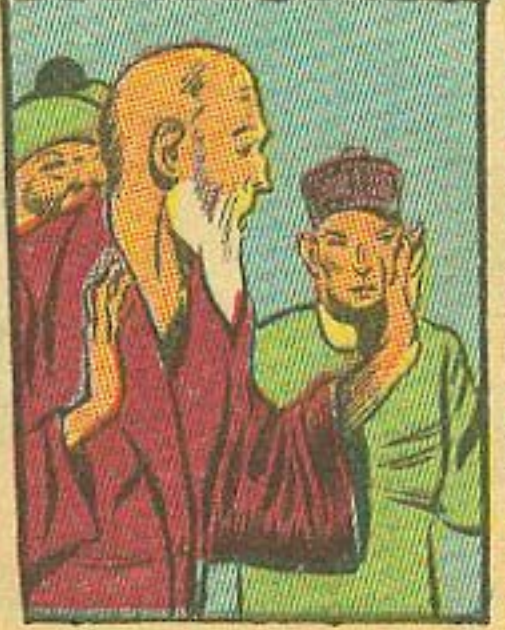
OUR TALE BEGINS IN ONE OF THOSE FABULOUS CITIES IN THE MOUNTAINS OF TIBET.. A CITY HIDDEN FROM THE OUTER WORLD...



AND IN IT THERE IS ONLY PEACE AND CONTENTMENT TO BE FOUND..ALL PRACTICING BROTHERLY LOVE!



ALL, THAT IS, BUT ONE..A MALCONTENT, KNOWN AS ZENITH, WHO IS ANXIOUS FOR POWER...



.. AND WHO STIRS UP THE PEOPLE WITH LIES AND HATRED..



.. AND SOON, A ONCE PEACE LOVING PEOPLE IS CHURNED INTO A CAULDRON OF SEETHING PASSIONS AND OPEN REVOLT TOWARD IT'S LEADERS...





ZENITH HAS DONE HIS WORK WELL, AND THE MOB VIOLENCE BEGINS TO SWELL! IMAGINARY INJURIES BEGIN TO TAKE FORM! BUILD UP...

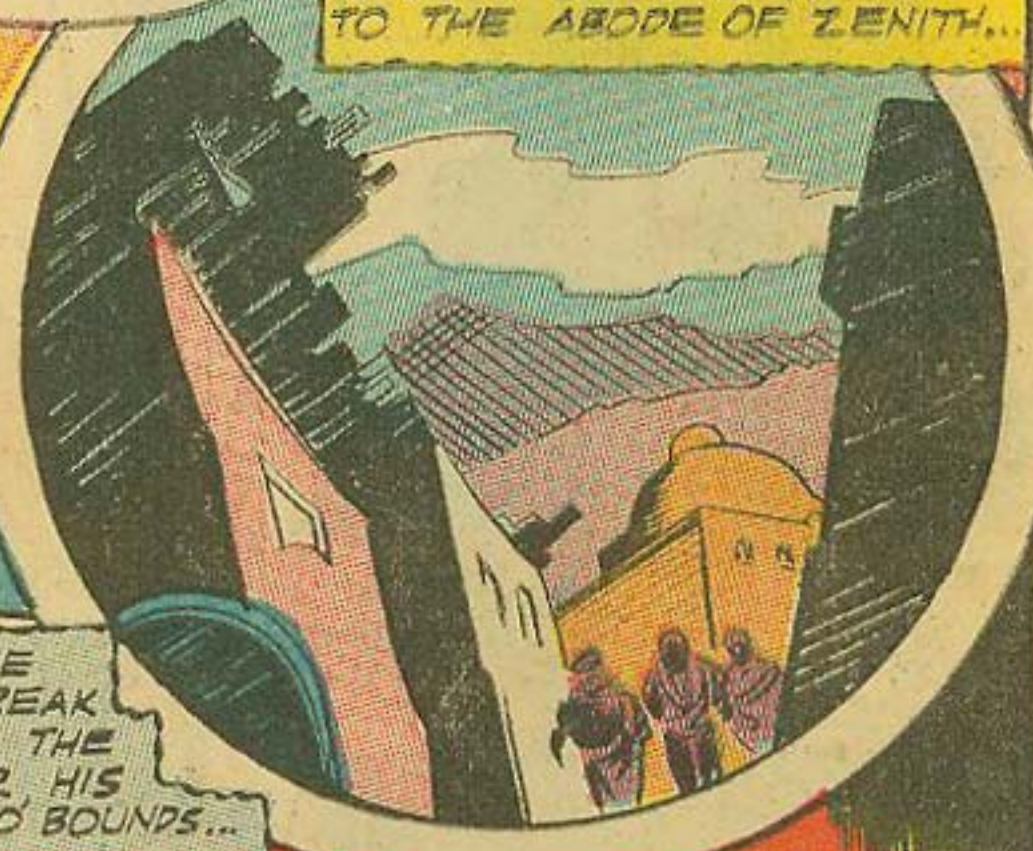
UNTIL THEY ERUPT IN AN ORGY OF SABOTAGE A CITY GONE MAD! REVOLUTION...



THERE IS, BUT ONE THING TO DO.. AND PRAY TO BUDDHA THAT IT IS NOT TOO LATE.. GET RID OF ZENITH!

THEN, THE CITY'S CHIEFTAINS HOLD AN EMERGENCY COUNCIL, AND REALIZE THAT QUICK ACTION IS VITAL....

AND SO A DELEGATION IS SOON ON THE WAY, TO THE ABODE OF ZENITH..



.. WHOSE EVIL MOCKING FACE IS BUSILY INTENT ON A BOOK HE IS WRITING ...

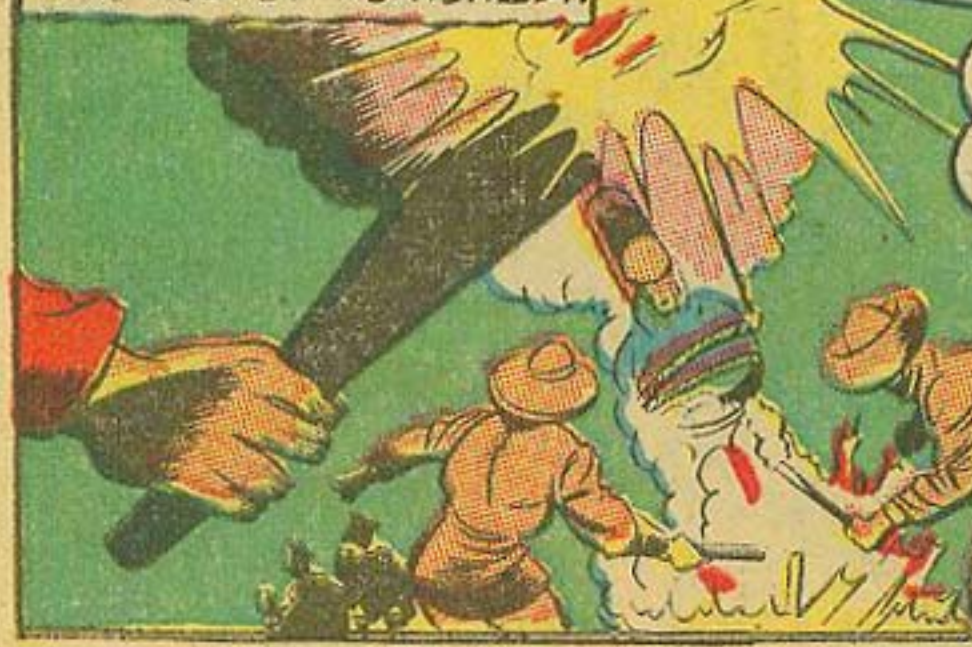
AND WHEN THE OUTHORITIES BREAK IN, AND ARREST THE TROUBLE-MAKER, HIS FURY KNOWS NO BOUNDS...



.. BUT TO NO AVAIL.. ZENITH IS DRAGGED TO THE TOWN-SQUARE, AND JUSTLY PUNISHED..

.. BUT BEFORE THE FLAMES CONSUME HIM, HE UTTERS TERRIBLE PROPHECY..

MY EVIL WILL LIVE AS LONG AS MY BOOK "THE LIVING WISH" LIVES!!





OUR SCENE, AND THE TIME CHANGE TO A NEW YORK NEWSPAPER OFFICE MANY THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY...

AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A GOOD BOOK REVIEWER, BROOKS!



EDITOR

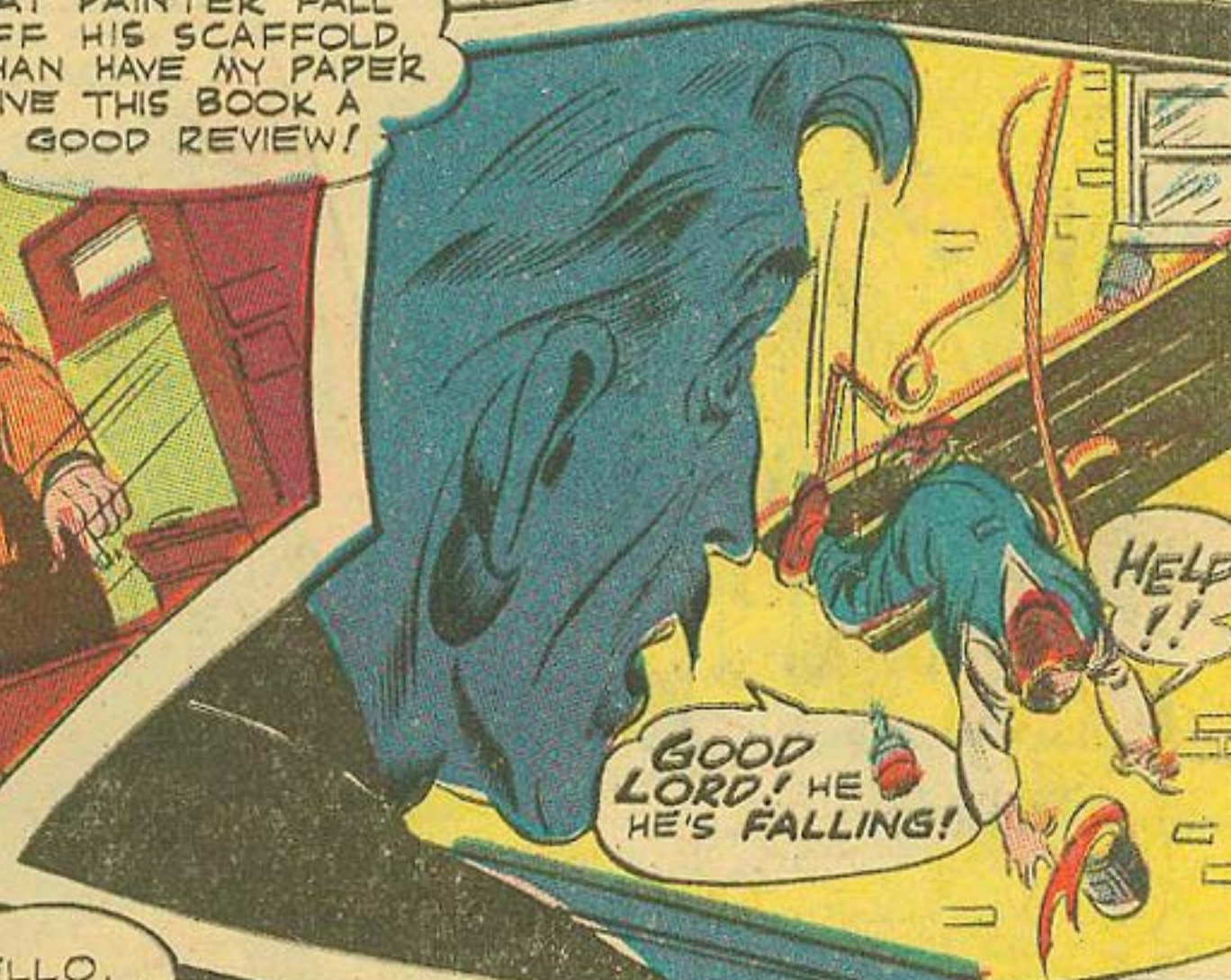


TELLING ME, THIS PIECE OF TRASH, AN UNUSUAL BOOK, WHEN IT'S SO OBVIOUSLY A HOAX!!

I'D SOONER SEE THAT PAINTER FALL OFF HIS SCAFFOLD, THAN HAVE MY PAPER GIVE THIS BOOK A GOOD REVIEW!

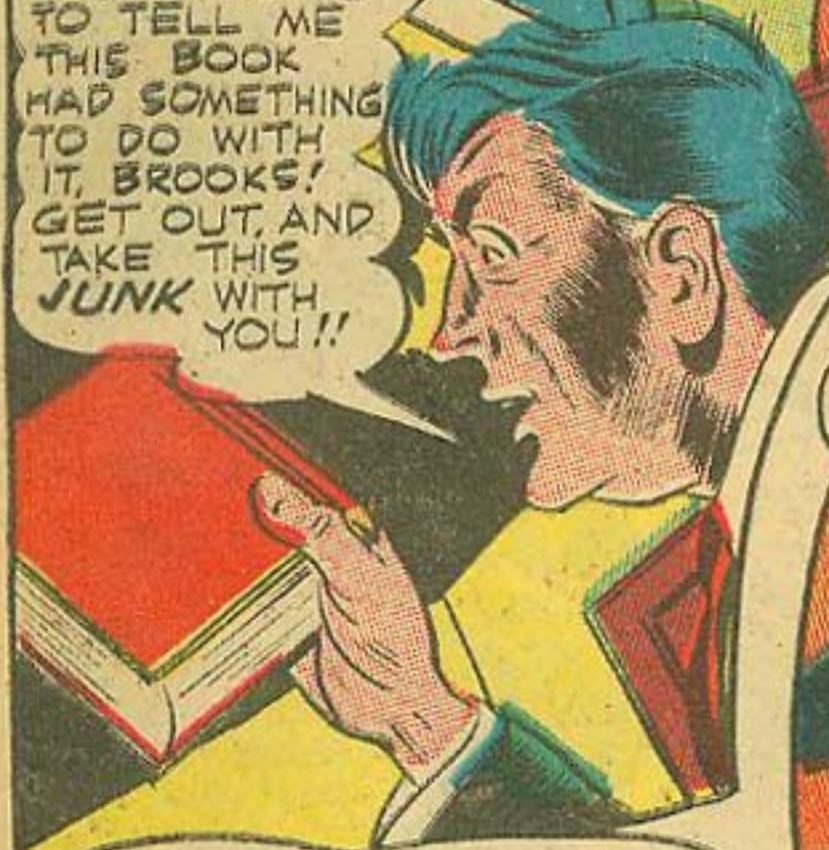


I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME THIS BOOK HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT, BROOKS! GET OUT, AND TAKE THIS JUNK WITH YOU!!



HELP!!

GOOD LORD! HE HE'S FALLING!



HELLO, BARBARA!



DAILY BLADE

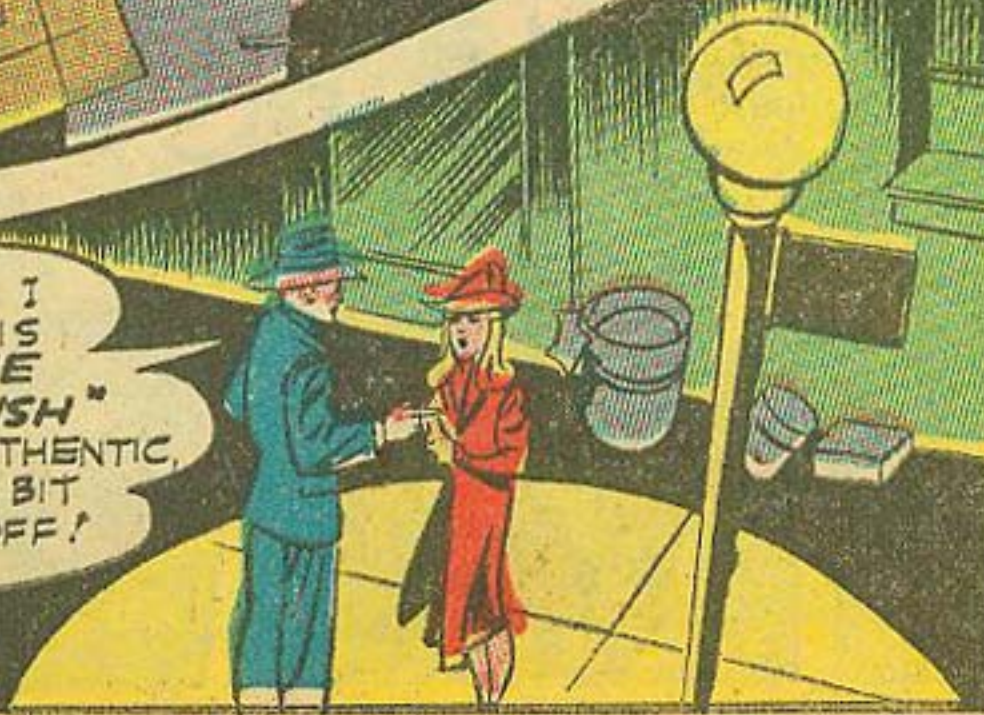
HELLO, BROOKS! YOU LOOK, AS THOUGH YOU SWALLOWED A LEMON!

I'VE BEEN FIGHTING WITH ONE, ANYWAY... WEYLAND, OUR EDITOR, THE THICK-HEADED SAP! I QUIT TOO!

PHEW!! WHAT HAPPENED?



..AND WHEN I INSISTED THIS BOOK, "THE LIVING WISH" SOUNDED AUTHENTIC, HE ALMOST BIT MY HEAD OFF!







WELL, IT DOES SOUND RATHER FANTASTIC, THOSE MAGIC PROPERTIES YOU SEEM TO THINK THE BOOK HAS, BROOKS!

I CAN'T HELP THAT BARBARA! IT WASN'T WRITTEN BY ANY CRACK POT, I'M CONVINCED!



ANYWAY I'M MAILING THIS BOOK BACK TO IT'S AUTHOR, AND I HOPE THAT WEYLAND DROPS DEAD!

GOOD GRIEF! YOU CERTAINLY DON'T LIKE WEYLAND!



SAY JOE, WHAT'S THAT CROWD AROUND WEYLAND'S OFFICE FOR?

OH, IT'S TERRIBLE, MISS SUTTON!



WEYLAND JUST DROPPED DEAD!

BARBARA MAKES A HASTY CALL TO KIP BURLAND'S...

AND KIP I KNOW IT SOUNDS FOOLISH, BUT SOMEHOW I FEEL THAT BOOK HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!

HMM... TWO DEATHS CAUSED BY JUST WISHING EH??



BARBARA, YOUR INTUITION MAY BE RIGHT.. AND YOU SAY BROOKS MAILED THAT BOOK BACK? DO YOU KNOW TO WHO??

YES, I CHECKED ON OUR FILES! A MR. ZENITH! I ALSO HAVE HIS ADDRESS!

GOOD! LET'S DO SOME CHECKING!

WE'D LIKE TO SEE A MR. ZENITH!

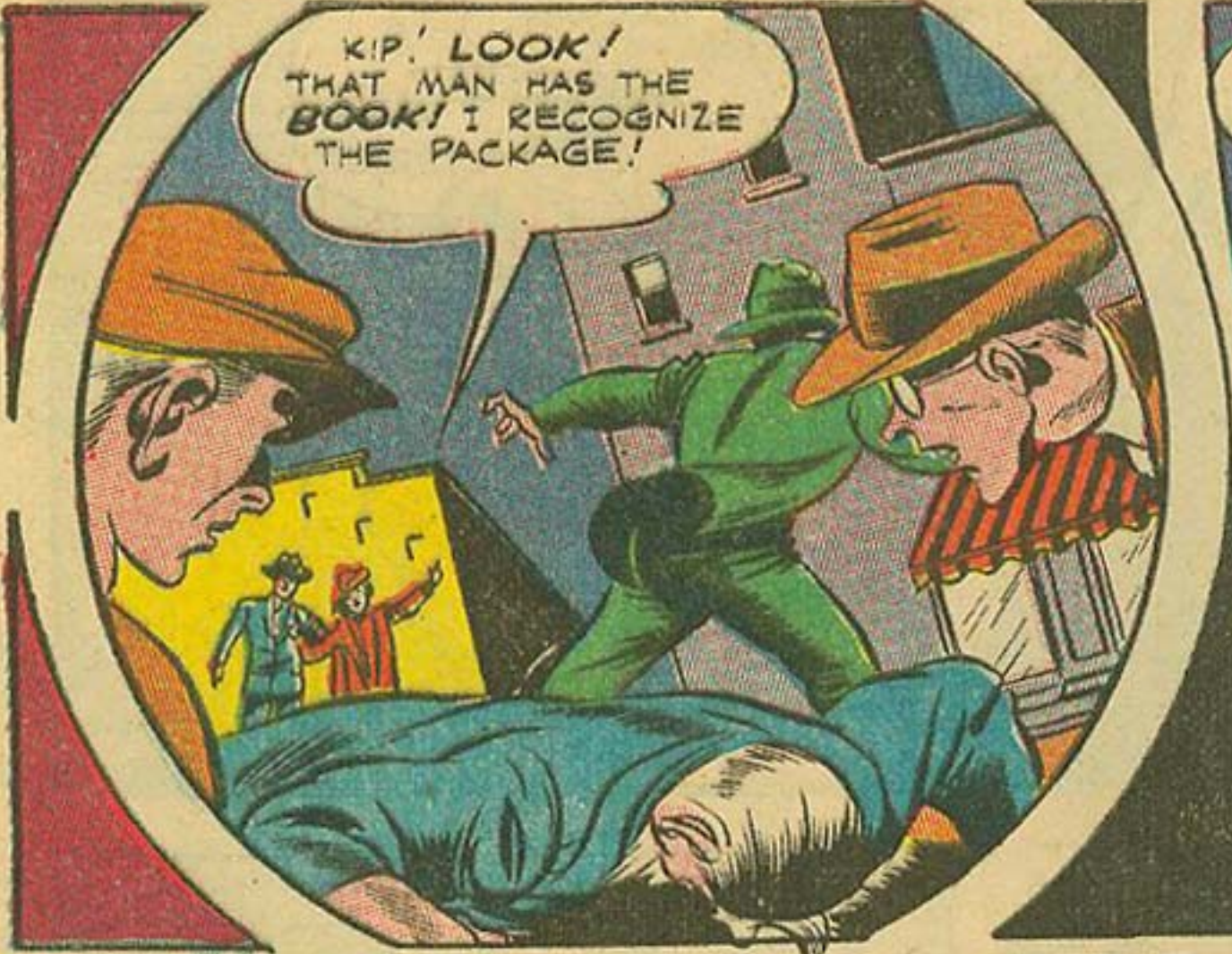


MR. ZENITH? LAND SAKES! AIN'T NOBODY HERE BY THAT NAME!









KIP! LOOK!  
THAT MAN HAS THE  
BOOK! I RECOGNIZE  
THE PACKAGE!



HEY, YOU!

NIX! I'M NOT  
STICKIN' AROUND FOR  
NOBODY



I RECOGNIZE THAT  
GUY! HE'S PINKY  
HIGGINS, SMALL  
TIME CROOK!



..AND THE  
**BLACK  
HOOD'S**  
GOT TO  
GET IT  
BACK!



CRIPES! NOW DE BLACK HOOD'S  
TAILIN' ME, AND ALL 'CAUSE  
O' DIS PACKAGE! I GOTTA  
GET SOME HELP!!



PINKY HIGGINS!  
WHAT'RE YOU  
CRASHIN' IN FOR?  
YOU IN TROUBLE?



PLENTY  
BUTCHER!  
DE **BLACK  
HOOD'S**  
AFTER  
ME!!

WHAT...  
AND YOU  
LED  
HIM  
HERE?



YOU SNIVELIN' RAT! AIN'T  
I GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE  
WITH THE COPPERS, BUT  
YOU GOTTA BRING  
**THAT GUY**  
HERE!!

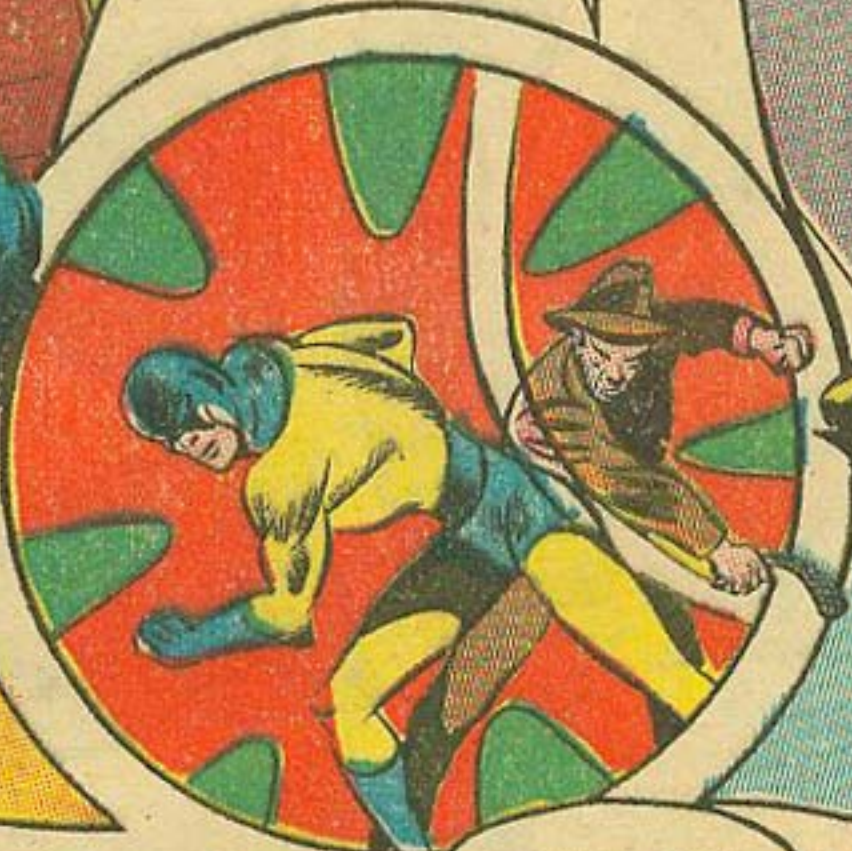
PINKY  
DUCKED ME  
ON THIS FLOOR!  
AND THERE'S  
ONLY **ONE**  
DOOR HERE!



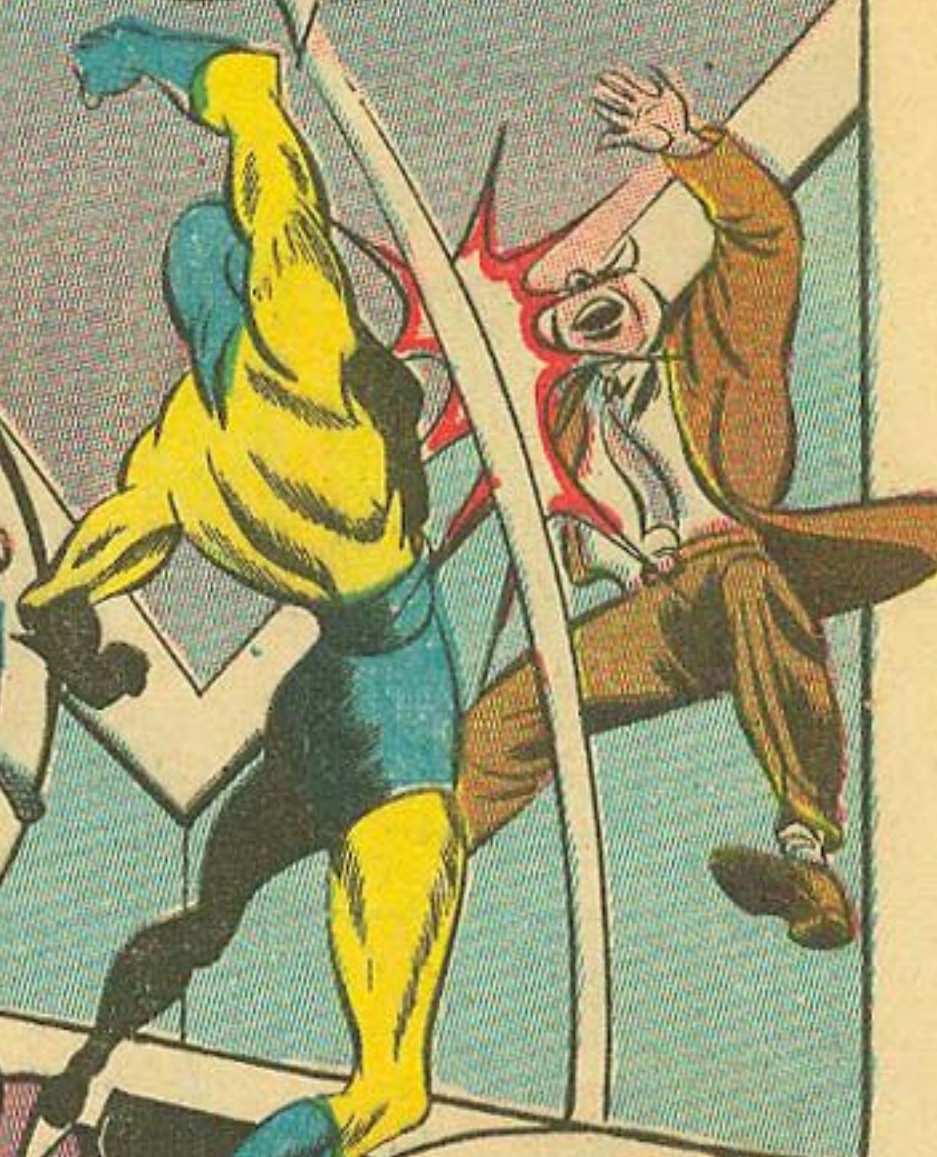
SO I'LL JUST EASE MYSELF IN SLOWLY, AND...



GOTCHA, HOOD... OOF! HE DUCKED!



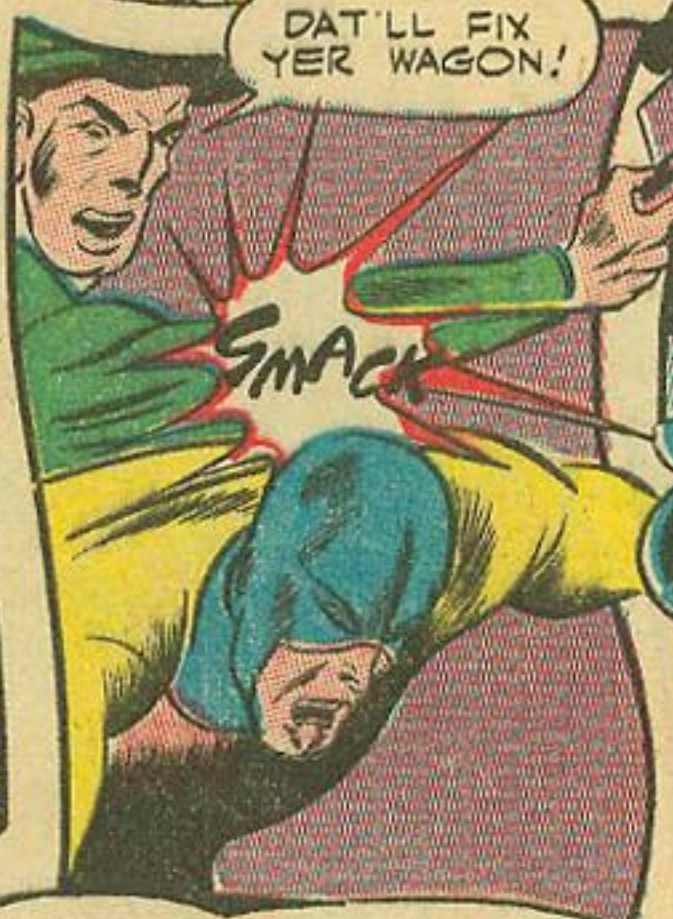
YEAH! BUT YOU DIDN'T!



WE'LL GET 'IM BUTCHER! UNNK...



DAT'LL FIX YER WAGON!



YOU BEEN GETTIN' IN MY HAIR, FER A LONG TIME, HOOD! YER THROUGH NOW, SEE !!



HAW, HAW... DE HOOD'S GETTIN' SOFT IN DE HEAD! HE'S GONNA CROAK, AN' ALL HE WANTS IS A BOOK! OKAY! GIVE IT TO 'IM PINKY!



WAIT A MINUTE, BUTCHER! DERE'S SUMPIN' FUNNY ABOUT DIS BOOK!

SHUT UP, YA PUNK! I SAID, GIVE IT TO 'IM!

ALL RIGHT, YOU GOT ME, BUTCHER! BUT WILL YOU LET ME HAVE THAT BOOK PINKY BROUGHT IN, BEFORE YOU LET ME HAVE IT??



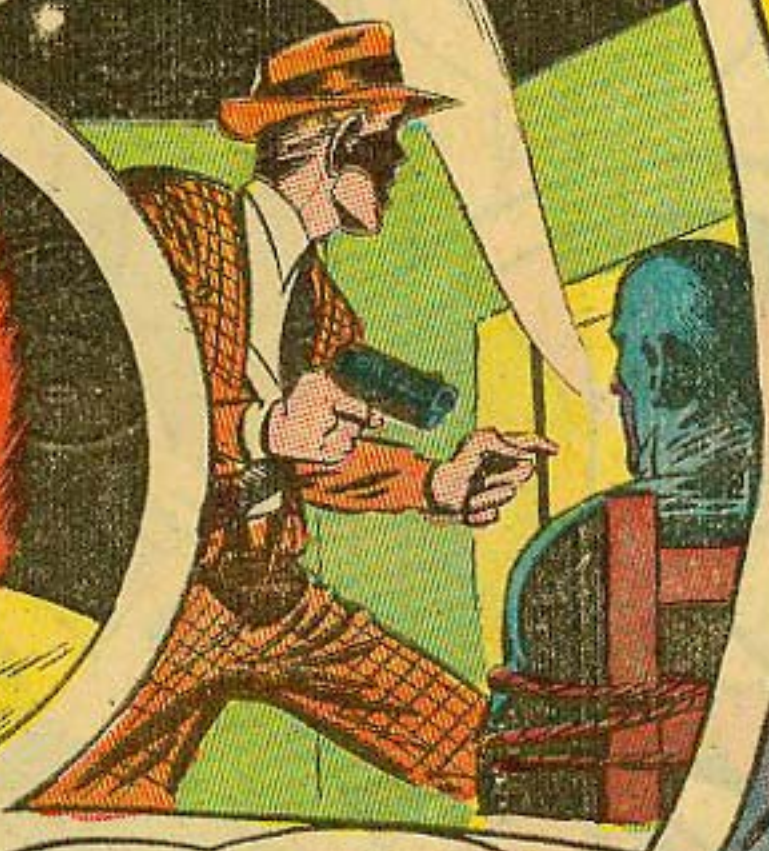
OKAY, BUTCHER!



THANKS, BUTCHER!  
NOW I WISH THE LAW  
WOULD CATCH UP WITH  
YOU FOR YOUR CRIMES!

WOT IN..  
COPS!

IT'S DEM. ALL RIGHT!  
AND DEY'RE COMIN' HERE,  
AS THOUGH DEY MEAN  
BUSINESS! DEY MUSTA  
PINNED DAT WAXY HOLDEN  
BUMPOFF ON TO  
ME!



OKAY! DE COPS'LL  
GET ME, HOOD,  
BUT I'LL GET  
YOU FIRST!

IT'S BUTCHER AT  
THAT WINDOW, ABOUT  
TO BLAST SOMEBODY!  
BOY, WHAT A TARGET  
HE MAKES!

C'MON IN, BOYS! HOLY  
CROCKEYE.. IT'S THE  
BLACK HOOD IN HERE!



LATE THAT  
EVENING...

AND YOU  
MEAN YOU  
JUST WISHED  
BUTCHER, AND  
HIS MOB OUT  
OF EXISTENCE  
WITH THAT  
BOOK, KIP?

YES.. AND IN  
THE PROCESS  
WISHED MYSELF  
A NEW LEASE  
ON LIFE!

BUT THIS BOOK IS  
TOO DANGEROUS, TO BE  
IN EXISTENCE! I'M  
RIDDING THE WORLD  
OF IT, ONCE AND  
FOR ALL!

AND AS THE LIVING WISH  
SMOULDERS IN THE FLAMES, A  
CURIOUS SCENE TAKES PLACE  
IN THE LAND OF ITS ORIGIN!..

(SEE.. THE CAULDRON FLAMES  
ONCE AGAIN! IT IS AN OMEN!  
THE EVIL OF ZENITH IS  
AT LAST DESTROYED!





# DIPS OF DISTINCTION

(A TRUE CRIME FEATURE)

by THE BLACK HOOD

**P**ICKPOCKETS, known in the underworld as dips, are, for the most part, a drab and sorry lot. Junkies or drug addicts, for the most part, they live by a sort of a lousy stealth. They steal from day to day hardly enough to keep their habits satisfied. But there have been a few dips of distinction.

Three instances of the sort pop into mind—one a man, one a woman and the other a child. The child, strangely enough, was the most expert, successful and wealthy of the ill-assorted trio. So, we will treat of this child first. He was Harry Dubrinsky, aged 13, when the cops finally ended his racket by deporting the whole family back to Russia. But he had already had a rich and successful career—this Russian brat. He had the airs of a crown prince and the manners of a personage of the royal rather than the criminal courts.

Dips, as a rule, work in mobs and in concert. The stall attracts and confuses the victim, while the finder locates the treasure, poke or pocket-book. The tool goes rapidly over the victim, removing money and jewelry. This is handed to the stall, who stands still while the tool runs. If the tool is captured no evidence is found on him. In the meantime the stall has passed the loot to the lookout, who disposes of the leather, or purse, and holds the loot for the high-mobsmen or leader.

The three dips of distinction we have in mind were lone wolves. They did their own stalling, finding, fanning and heisting. Being wise heads, they dispensed with helpers as so much incriminating excess-baggage.

\* \* \*

Harry Dubrinsky, alias Honey Dulch or Sweet Honey, really was a sweet kid to look

at. Women loved him in his Little Lord Fauntleroy suits and make-up. That is why he belonged to that rare type of crook known as mollbuzzers or robbers who specialize in women victims.

Honey Dulch hit these shores during the McKinley presidential administration and worked through the Teddy Roosevelt administration, which is important to the story. With him were his father, mother and two older sisters, none of whom worked. Honey Dulch, sweet boy that he was, rolled up a modest fortune for the family and an underworld lawyer and the lawyer's gun moll.

The Dubrinsky family remained in luxury at New York hotels while Honey Dulch with the lawyer and the gun moll traveled about the country stopping at the most expensive hotels and resorts. Honey Dulch carried a copy of a magazine bearing a picture of

**CONTINUED AFTER SENOR SIESTA**



# WE PRESENT THE WINNER OF OUR LETTER CONTEST— AND THE PRIZE —

ALICE ENG ... WINNER OF THE  
JULY TOP NOTCH LAUGH CONTEST!

To Alice  
Sincerely  
M.L.J.

By  
"RED"  
HOLMDALE





# Readers' Page

**EVERYBODY WINS! NOBODY LOSES!** ENTER THIS UNUSUAL CONTEST RIGHT NOW! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND A SNAPSHOT OF YOURSELF AND A LETTER US WHICH CHARACTER YOU LIKE BEST IN TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS --- AND WHY!

THE BEST LETTER WILL RECEIVE A LIFE-SIZED PORTRAIT AS SHOWN ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE!

ADDRESS YOUR LETTER TO TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS, 60 HUDSON STREET, RM. 315, N. Y. C. - BUT WIN OR LOSE, YOUR PICTURE WILL BE PUBLISHED AS SHOWN BELOW!

THE WINNER.....



ALAN PRUSAN  
1372 E. 15<sup>th</sup> STREET  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

---- AND HIS WINNING LETTER!

I have read every issue of Top Notch Laugh Comics, and have found it to be the most amusing of all the comic books I have read. I enjoy every single character, but the one I like best is Gloomy Gus. I like it because I never know what's coming next and it's filled with excitement and laughter from start to finish.

Keep us smiling!  
Alan Prusan

HONORABLE MENTION



FLORA CURREN  
821 CHARLES AVE.  
MORGANTOWN, W. VA.



DONALD BROWN  
1957 VERMONT AVE.  
TOLEDO, OHIO



ROSE HAMMONS  
RINGLING, OKLA.  
BOX, 63



ALBERT GAMBLE  
RISCO, MISSOURI  
BOX 37



ELDOR STUCKEY  
EASTMAN, WIS.  
BOX 24



EMERSON DUVAL  
OLYMPIA, WASH.  
RT. 1



BARBARA FARRELL  
PITTSFIELD,  
MASSACHUSETTS



WALTER ZIENCINA  
16 KIRKLAND AVE.  
LUDLOW, MASS.



ANN DIETRICH  
2304 FIRST ST.  
ALTOONA, PA.



MELVIN FANNING  
210 SO. 6<sup>th</sup> ST.  
LAWTON, OKLA.



NORMA REYNOLDS  
4311 SAN JACINTO  
DALLAS, TEXAS



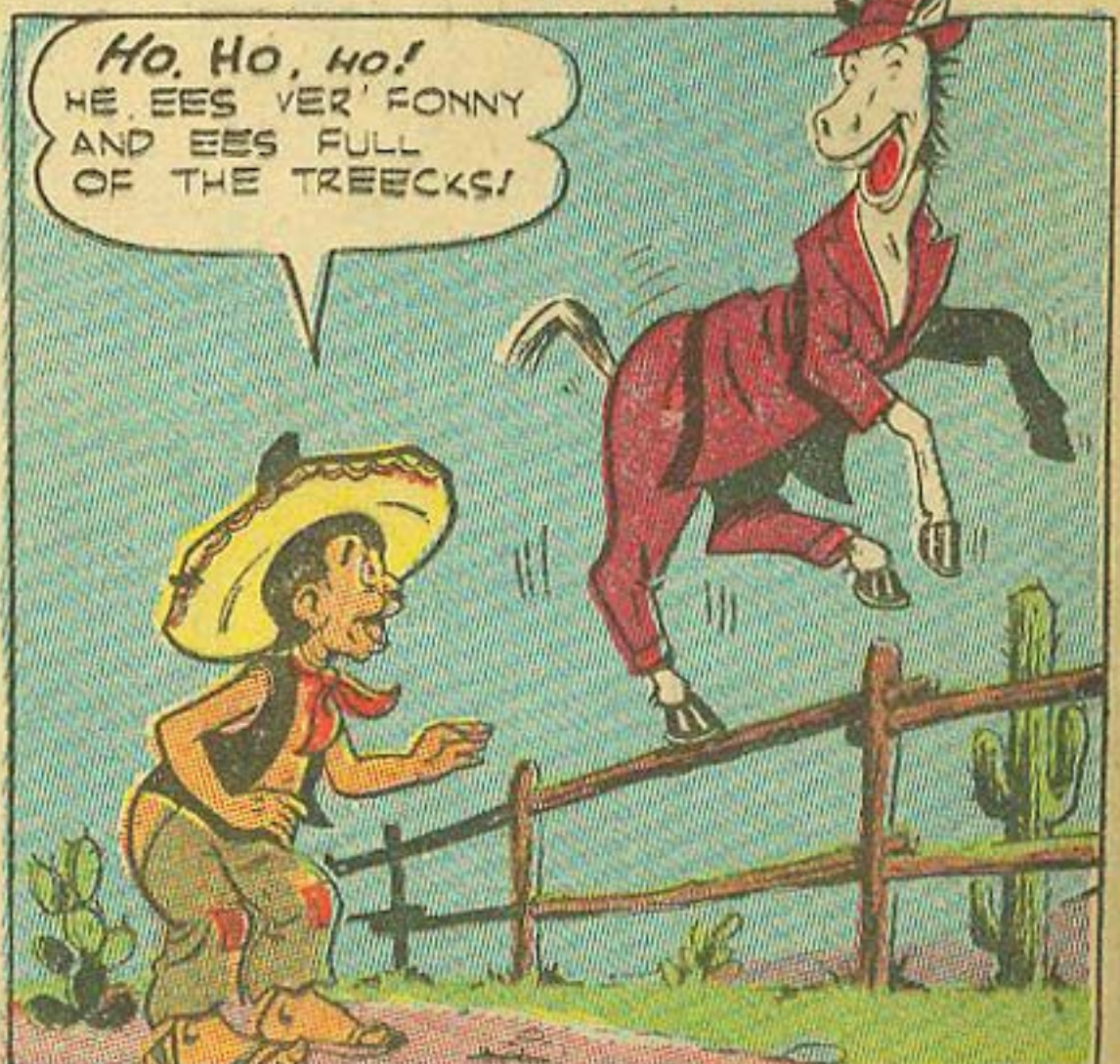
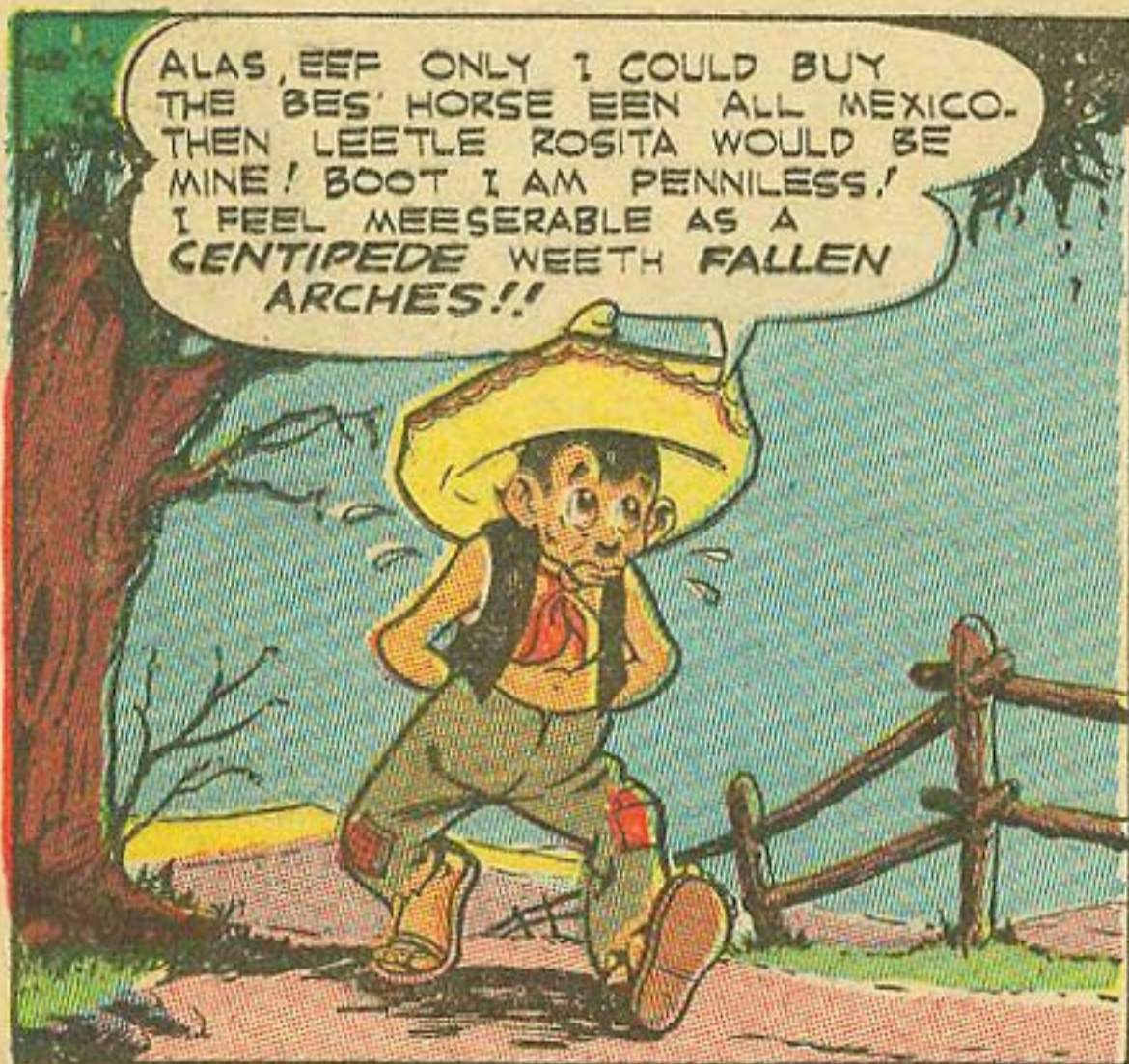
JOSEPH HUGHES  
RD. #1  
SUMMIT, PA.



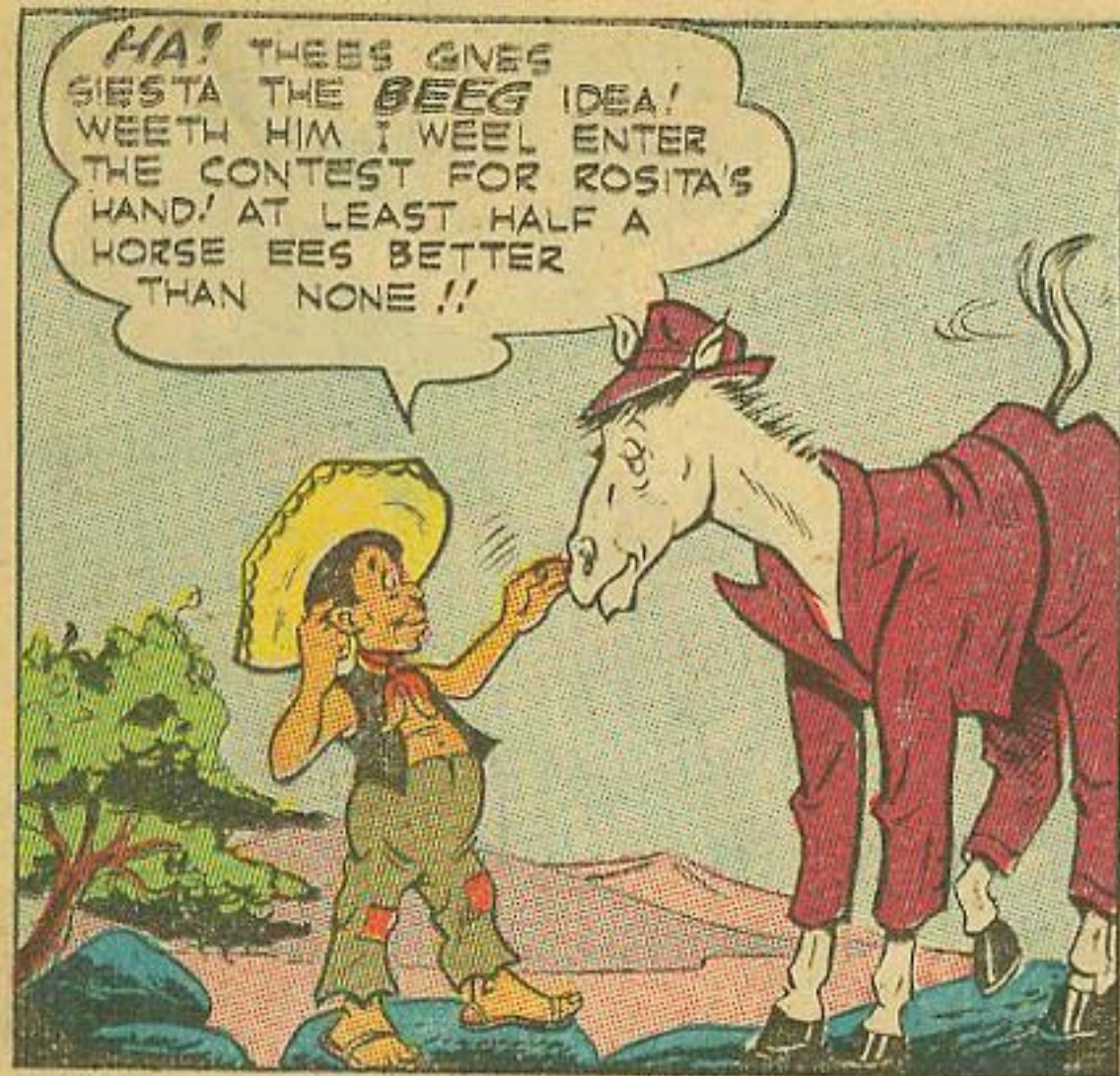
# SEÑOR SIESTA

WHEN LAST WE SAW SEÑOR SIESTA, HE WAS IN GREAT DESPAIR! IT SEEMS HE WAS UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO FALL IN LOVE WITH A GYPSY CHIEFTAIN'S DAUGHTER, WHO MUST MARRY THE MAN THAT PRESENTS HER FATHER WITH THE FINEST HORSE! SO CARRY ON!

by  
Don Deane.







HA! THEES GIVES SIESTA THE **BEEG** IDEA! WEETH HIM I WEEL ENTER THE CONTEST FOR ROSITA'S HAND! AT LEAST HALF A HORSE EES BETTER THAN NONE !!



AND EVEN EEF I LOSE I CAN ALWAYS SELL HEEM TO SOME AMERICANO HAMBURG STAND NOWDAYS !!



GOOD DAY, ROSITA, MY LOVE! BEHOLD I HAVE BROUGHT A HORSE FOR YOUR FATHER'S CONSIDERATION!

**HORSE?** SIESTA, YOU ARE HOPELESS! EVEN THE VULTURES WOULD **SNUB** THAT ANIMAL!



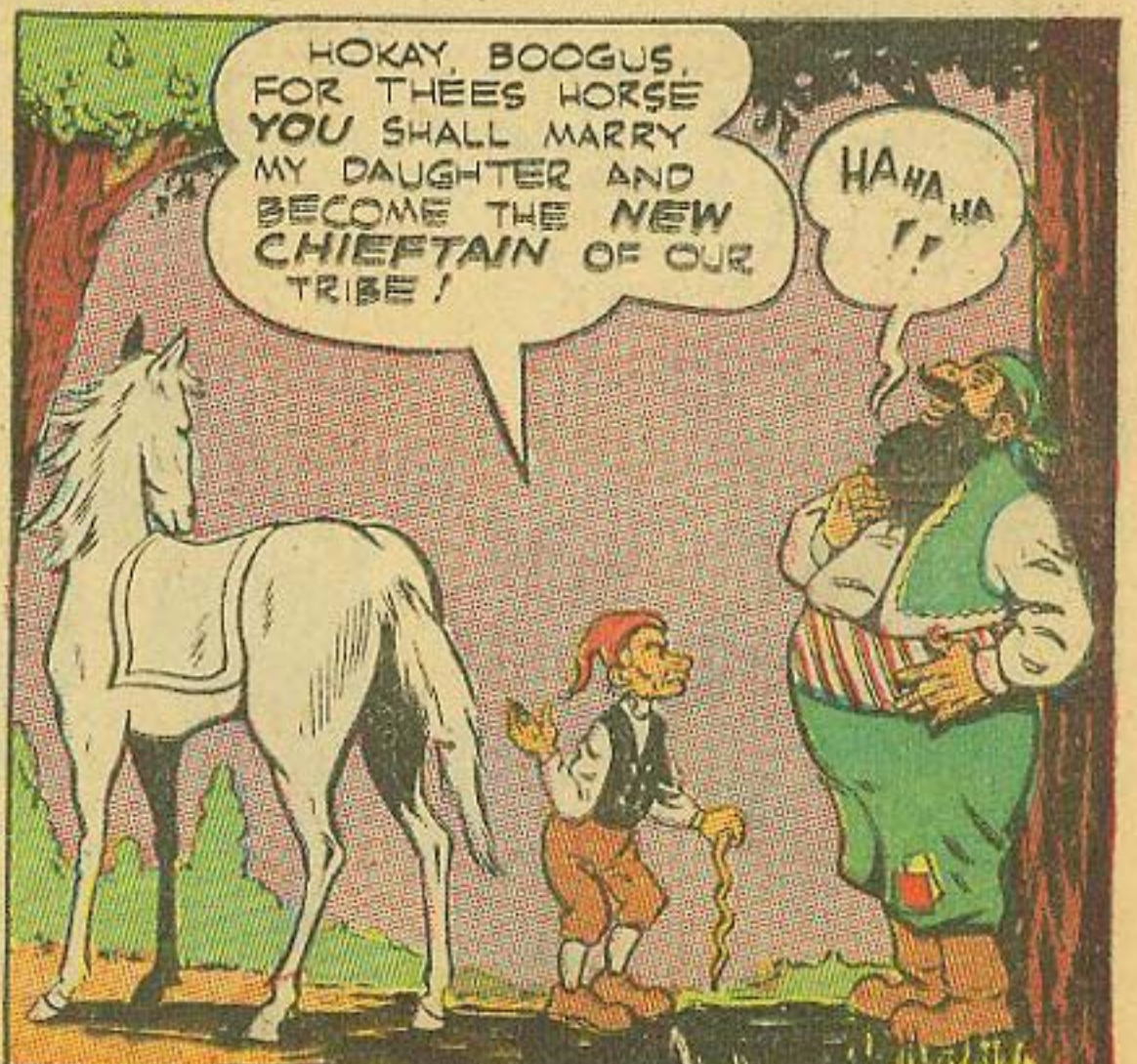
LOOK AT THE **BEAUTIFUL** HORSE BOOGUS WOOGUS IS OFFERING MY PAPA FOR MY HAND EEN MARRIAGE!

=GULPS=



THEES EES A FINE SPECIMEN ALL RIGHT, BOOGUS WOOGUS, BOOT HOW DO I KNOW HE EES THE BEE HORSE EEN ALL MEXICO ??

**HO, HO, HO,** VER' SEEMPLE SENOR! LOOK I EVEN STEAL HEES **BLUE RIBBONS** TOO FOR THE PROOF!



HOKAY, BOOGUS, FOR THEES HORSE YOU SHALL MARRY MY DAUGHTER AND BECOME THE **NEW CHIEFTAIN** OF OUR TRIBE!

HAHA HA !!





WAIT! MAKE NOT WEETH THE HASTE SENOR CHIEF! FIRST ALLOW ME, TO SHOW YOU A MOS' AMAZEENG HORSE!!

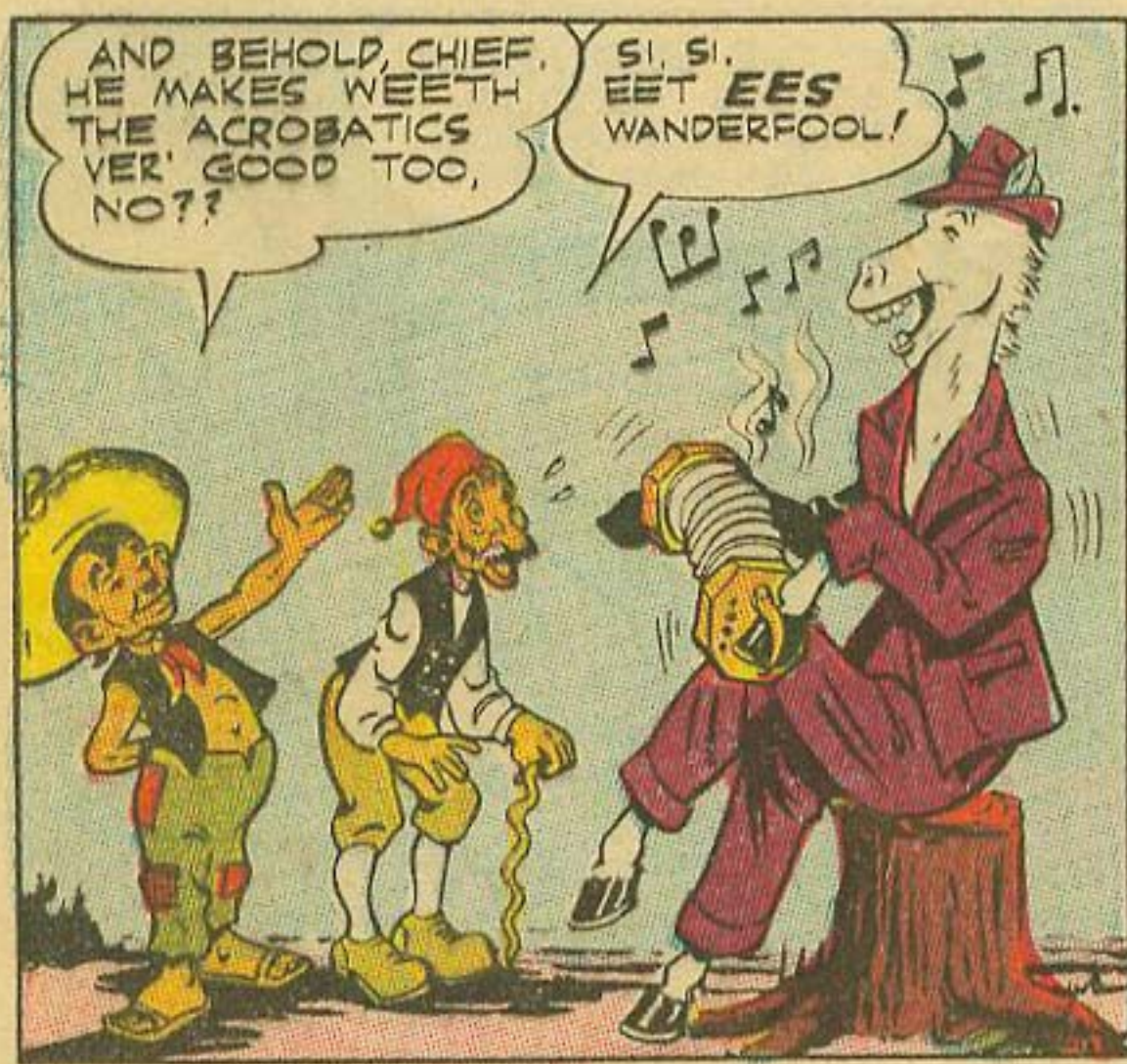
HO, HO, HO... THE ONLY THEENG AMAZEENG ABOUT YOUR SCARECROW, SENOR, EES THAT HE CAN STILL STAND OOP!



SEE, CHIEF, HEES TRANSMISSION EES EEN VER' GOOD REPAIR, NO??

OOOF!

POW!



AND BEHOLD, CHIEF, HE MAKES WEETH THE ACROBATICS VER' GOOD TOO, NO??

SI, SI, EET EES WANDERFOOL!



ALWAYS WOULD HE KEEP YOU AMUSED AND MOS' HAPPY, AND...

SI, SI, THAT EES WHAT I HAVE ALWAYS YEARNED FOR! I MUST HAVE EET!!



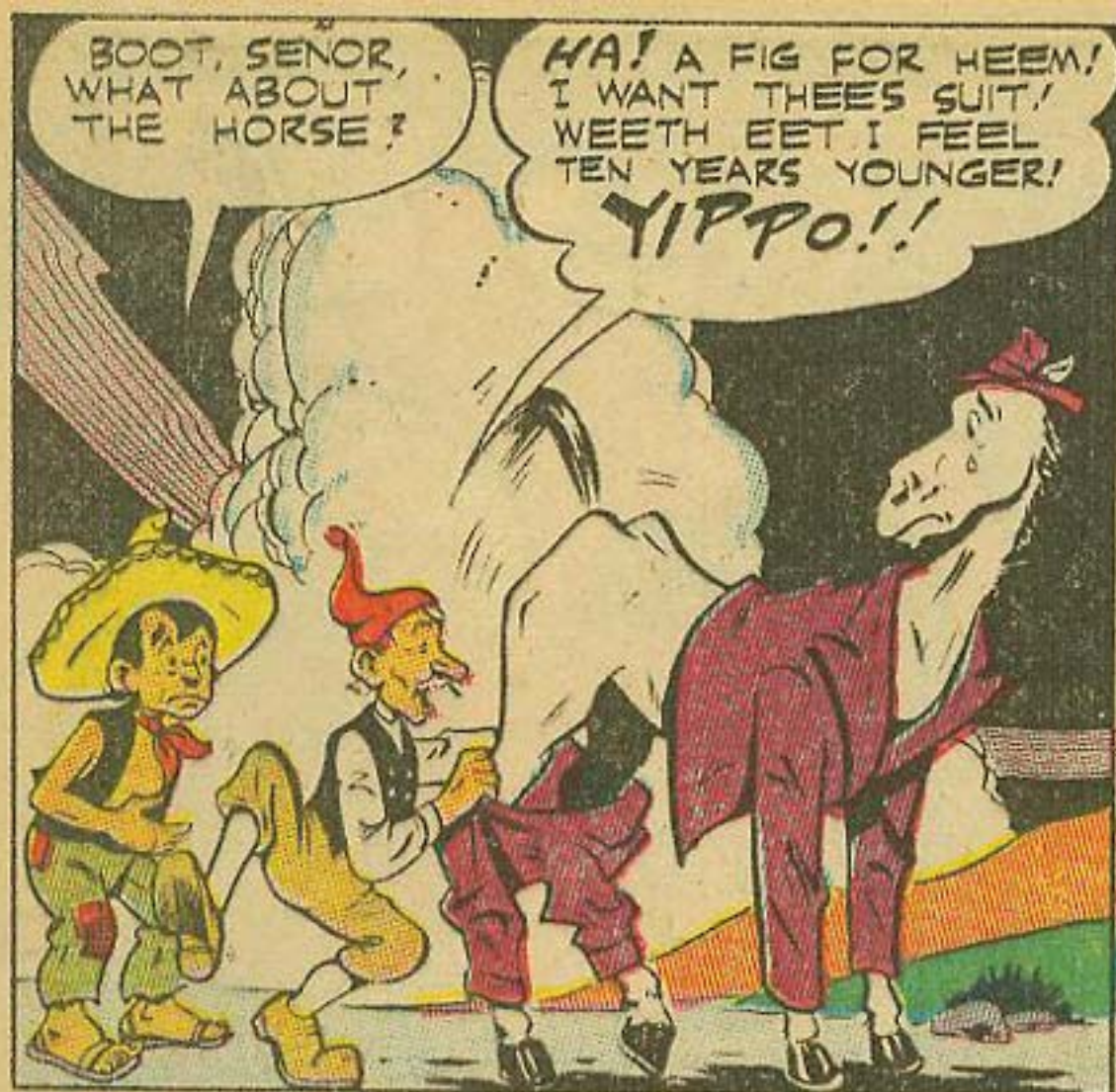
SI, SI, I MUST HAVE IT!

AH, SENOR CHIEF, YOU HAVE FALLEN EEN LOVE WEETH, MY GIFT HORSE, SI??



NO! EET EES THE ZOOT SUIT! AHHH... BEAUTIFOOL!





BOOT, SENOR, WHAT ABOUT THE HORSE?

HA! A FIG FOR HEEM! I WANT THEES SUIT! WEETH EET I FEEL TEN YEARS YOUNGER!  
**YIPPO!!**



SIESTA, I GEEVE YOU MY DAUGHTER'S HAND EEN MARRIAGE! SO, GOOD LUCK, KEEDS, I'M GOIN' TO TOWN, AND SEE WHAT'S COOKING!

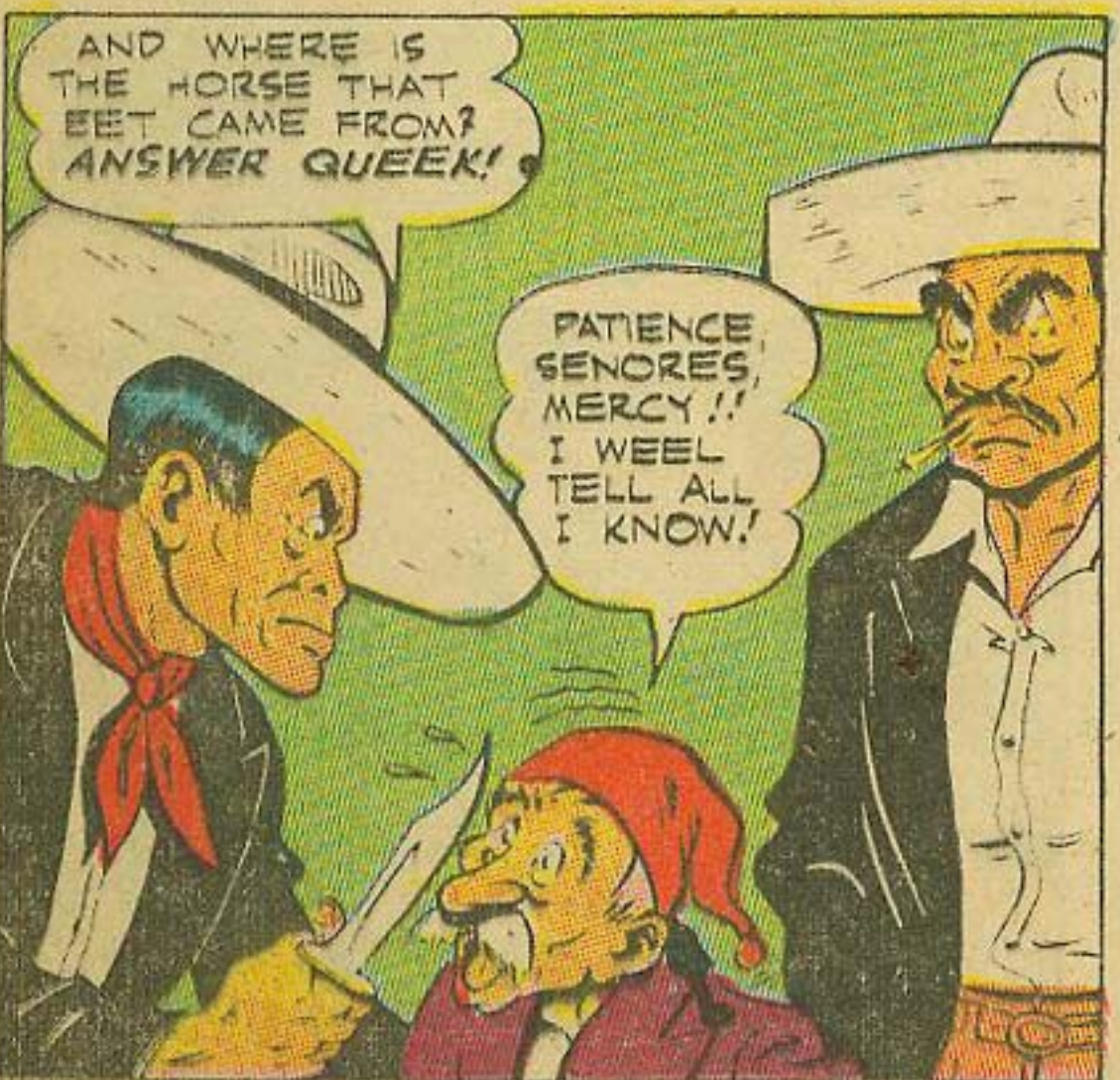


LOOK, PEDRO, EES THAT NOT THE SUIT OF TRICKO, OUR MISSING CIRCUS WONDER HORSE?

SI, SI! THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT! AT LAST WE ARE ON THE RIGHT TRAIL!



HOLD ON, OLD MAN! NOW TELL US QUEEKLY WHERE YOU GEET THE SUIT.. WHILE YOU STEEL HAVE A TONGUE!



AND WHERE IS THE HORSE THAT EET CAME FROM? ANSWER QUEEK!

PATIENCE, SENORES, MERCY!! I WEEL TELL ALL I KNOW!

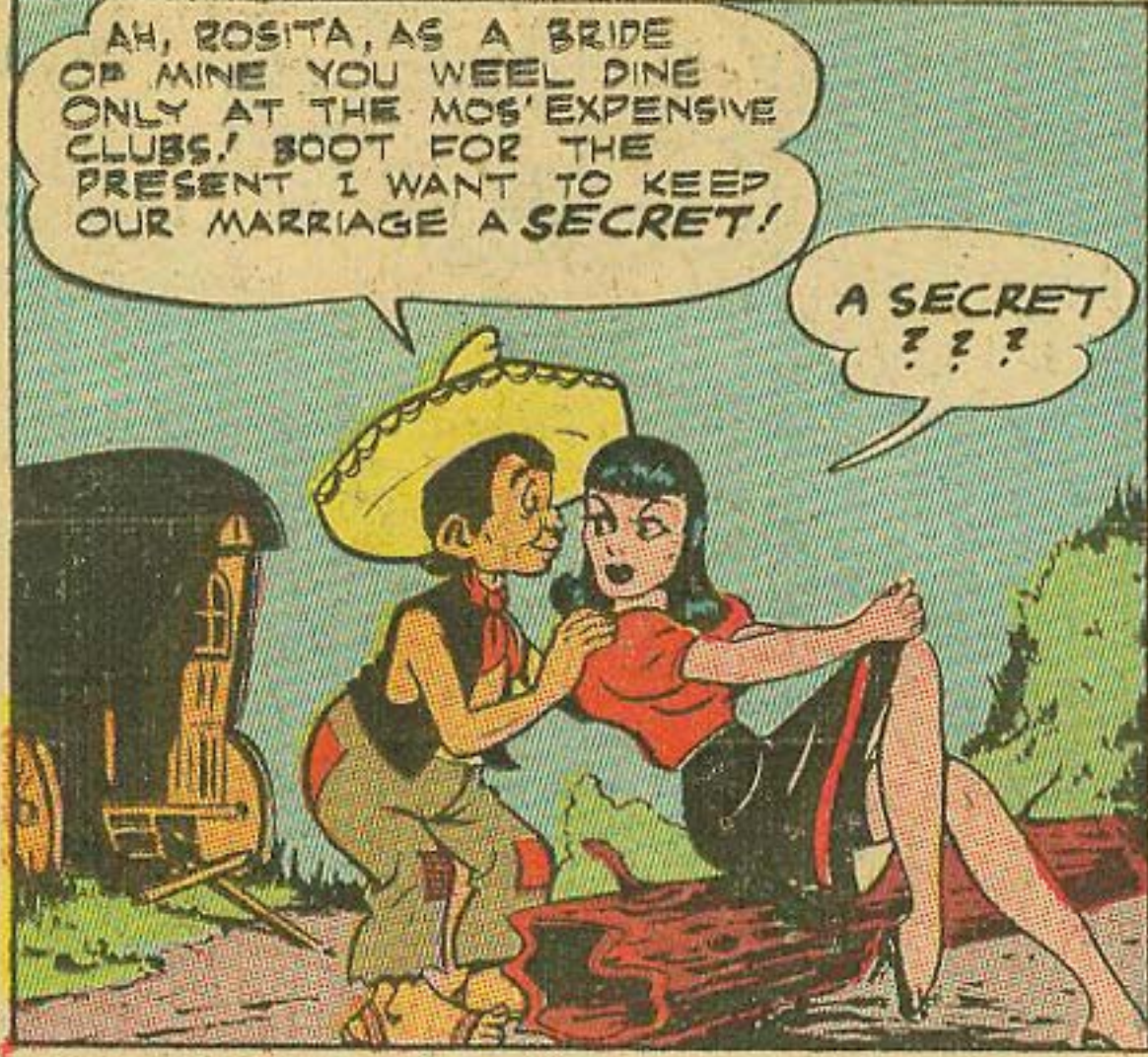


SIESTA I KNOW YOU WEEL MAKE ME WAN MOS' WANDERFUL HUSBAND! CAN YOU COOK?

GULPS

WE NOW LOOK BACK TO SEE HOW OUR LOVERS ARE MAKING OUT...





AH, ROSITA, AS A BRIDE OF MINE YOU WEEL DINE ONLY AT THE MOS' EXPENSIVE CLUBS! BOOT FOR THE PRESENT I WANT TO KEEP OUR MARRIAGE A **SECRET!**

A **SECRET** ???



BOOT WHAT EEF WE WERE TO HAVE A LEETLE **BABY?**

OH.. WE WOULD TELL HEEM OF COURSE!

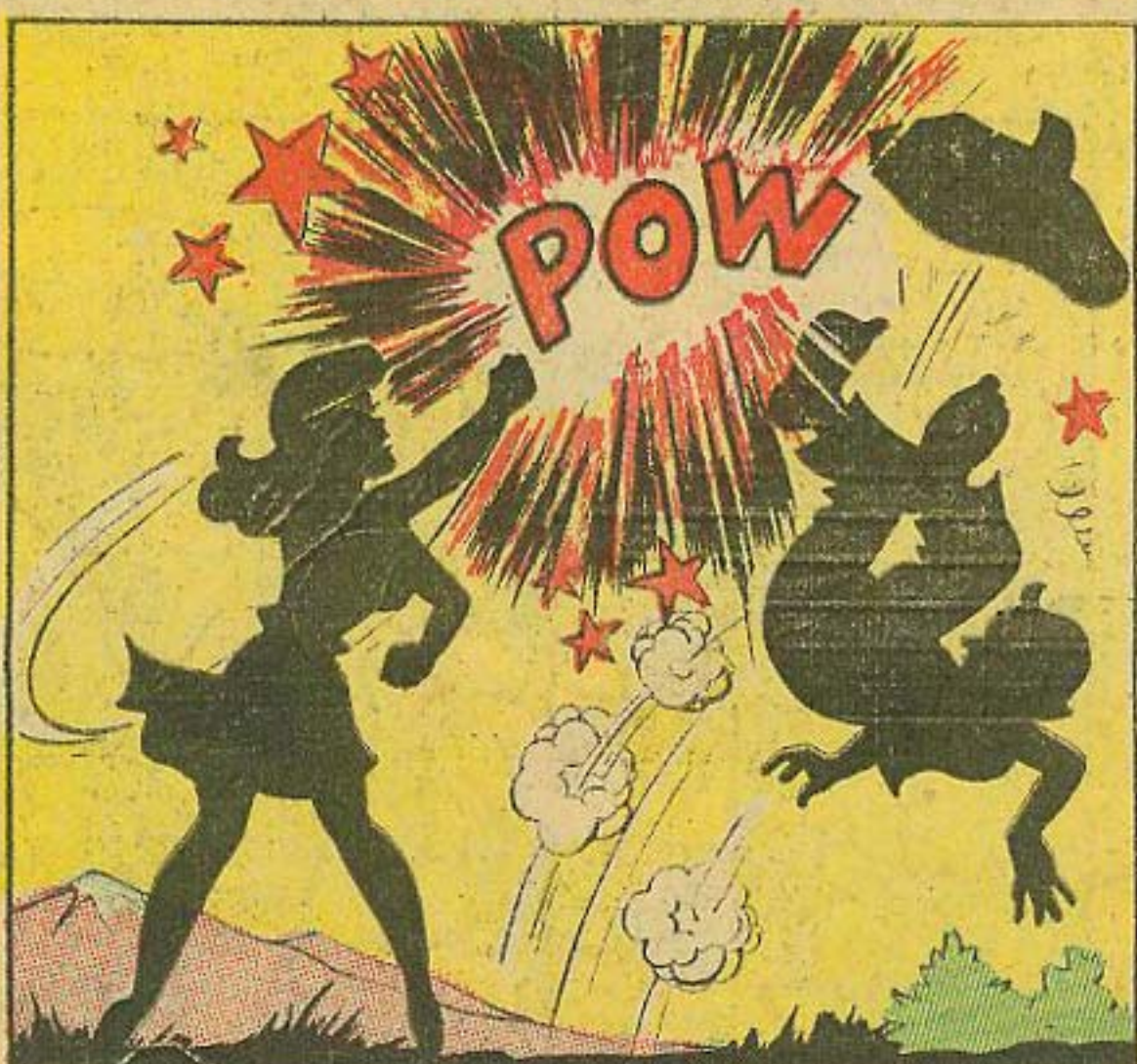


FOR YOUR HONEYMOON, MY SWEET I WEEL TAKE YOU TO THE GREAT AMERICANO CITY OF **DETROIT** AND THERE WE WEEL.. (SIGH)

SI, SI, GO ON, SIESTA.. (SIGH)



.. AND THERE WE WEEL GEET YOU A **DEFENSE JOB!**....



SIESTA, I AM AFRAID YOU WERE BORN **DUMB** AND HAVE BEEN **LOSING GROUND** EVAIR SINCE... THAT FOR YOU!...

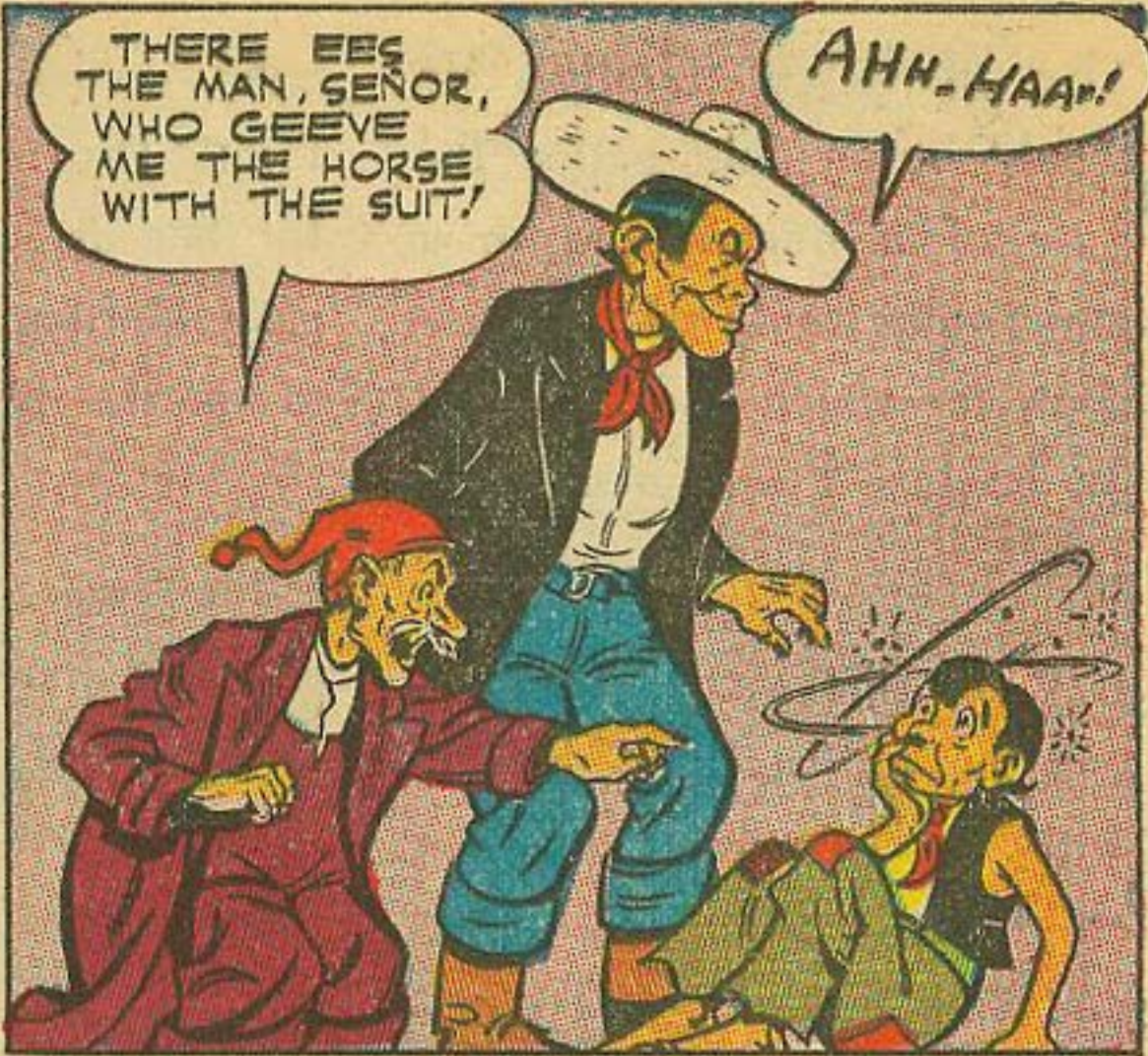
?





.. AND THEES FOR YOU TOO.. YOU LEETLE DOUBLA-CROSS CROOK!

OOF!



THERE EES THE MAN, SEÑOR, WHO GEEVE ME THE HORSE WITH THE SUIT!

AHH-HAAH!



SO EET WAS YOU WHO SWIPE MY CIRCUS HORSE EH? LEETLE HORSE THIEF, I SHALL CUT OFF YOUR EARS!

S. SEÑOR P. PULEEZE BELIEVE ME.. I ONLY FIND THE HORSE!



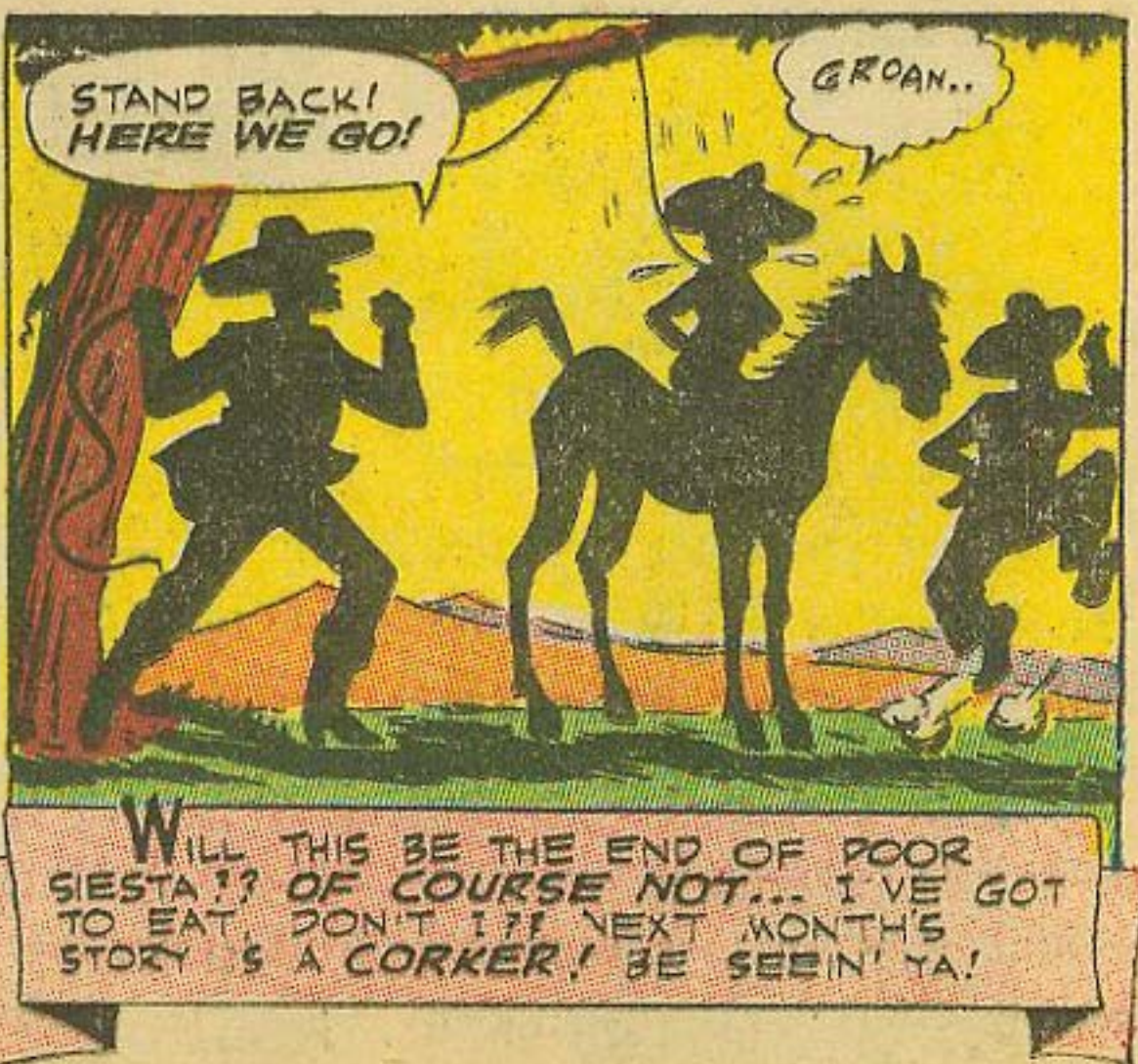
WAIT, JOSE, I CAN NOT STAND THEES GORY SIGHTS! LET US HANG HEEM EENSTEAD!

OH, VER! WELL, YOU BEEG ZISSY!



SIESTA, TAKE YOUR LAST RIDE ON THE HORSE YOU SWIPE HO, HO, HO-HO HO...

SEÑORES, A MEELION TIMES I TELL YOU I ONLY FIND HEEM!



STAND BACK! HERE WE GO!

GROAN..

WILL THIS BE THE END OF POOR SIESTA?? OF COURSE NOT... I'VE GOT TO EAT, DON'T I?? NEXT MONTH'S STORY 'S A CORKER! BE SEEN! YA!



the Roosevelt family. He would shove this under the nose of a woman and in a sweet voice would ask: "Please show me which one is Teddy Jr. because I can't read English."

While the victim was occupying or "stalling" herself with the picture the sweet child would annex her purse and valuables. He was not a dealer in trifles. Expensive pearl necklaces, sometimes worth in the hundreds of thousands, and other rare jeweled bits were his especial meat. The first few times he was arrested he easily beat charges by posing as a prankish child. The lawyer and moll, richly dressed, would come forward and give cash bail, which would be jumped. Finally they shipped the Dubrinskys back and put the lawyer and his moll in Sing Sing.

\* \* \*

The woman dip was Miss Bertha Kolokosk, or something like that, a Pole. She worked, rarely, as a waitress. She died the other day out West after doing much time in penitentiaries. Bertha Kolokosk was known as Fainting Bertha. She would edge up to a diamond wearing male, on street or in

hotel lobby, and promptly faint. The male would grab for her as she fell and this gave Bertha the opportunity to bite the diamond out of his ring or shirt stud.

She was a good picker, choosing diamonds worth rarely less than \$700 and sometimes she got as many as five, in different parts of the same city, in a day. When her victim recovered his composure and missed his gems, Bertha would be on her way. If a copper came too close, Bertha would swallow the evidence.

\* \* \*

The man was Bob La Blanche, alias Whitey Bob. He was as big as a truckhorse and had a hand like a ham. He often convinced a jury of his innocence by exhibiting his hands. "How," he would ask, in an injured tone, "could I ever get such a hand in a man's pocket when it would hardly go into an apple barrel?"

The answer was that Bob did not use his whole hand. He scissored a pocket with his two big first fingers on his right hand. Whitey Bob died in the penitentiary at Toronto, a few years ago, after years of successful work as a lone dip. He pulled some of the

fastest and biggest robberies from the persons of any man known to criminal record.

Personally Bob La Blanche was as good natured as he was big in body and height. He was an inveterate practical joker. He was a comedian of the barrooms. He spent much money standing treat for the boys from the racetracks and sport places.

Once Bob met Sergt. Robert Southard, in Chicago. Sergt. Southard, a slim, trim fellow, was drill sergeant of the Denver police force. Southard was in the Windy City looking for another crook. In Big Dutch Jack's gentlemen's retreat on Randolph Street, Bob tried to make the Denver sergeant a butt for his comedy. Southard beat him half to death. Bob would have made two of Southard, but he was not in the drill-master's class as a battler. La Blanche said he never had any luck after the encounter with Southard. He went up into Canada, fell in Toronto, and died there after serving three years.

Bob was a nice fellow to know. He had a habit of handing out gratuities of tens and twenties to his acquaintances and servitors when he would be drinking around.



# SWOOP M<sup>c</sup> GOOK THE SOUPY SLEUTH

BY HUBBELL





INSIDE THE TAVERN, WE FIND THREE GENTLEMEN GROUPED ABOUT A TABLE..

DAT'S DAT! WE FINALLY GOT THIS MAP FIGGERED OUT!



TOMORROW WE DIG UP DAT TREASURE, AN' SCRAM! WE'LL BE RICH!

YOU SAID IT! IT'LL BE WOITH ALL DEM GUYS WE HAD TO KNOCK OFF, TO GIT DIS MAP... HEY! SOMEBODY'S OUTSIDE!!



HIDE DAT MAP, CURLY! DON'T LET 'EM IN, TILL I GET DIS WIG ON!



POISONALLY, TURK, I'M GETTIN' FED UP WIP YOU PERTENDIN' TO BE OUR OLD MUDDER!

OK, YOU WANT A ROOM FOR DA NIGHT, DO YA, BRIGHT EYES?



YE DRIED LIZARD

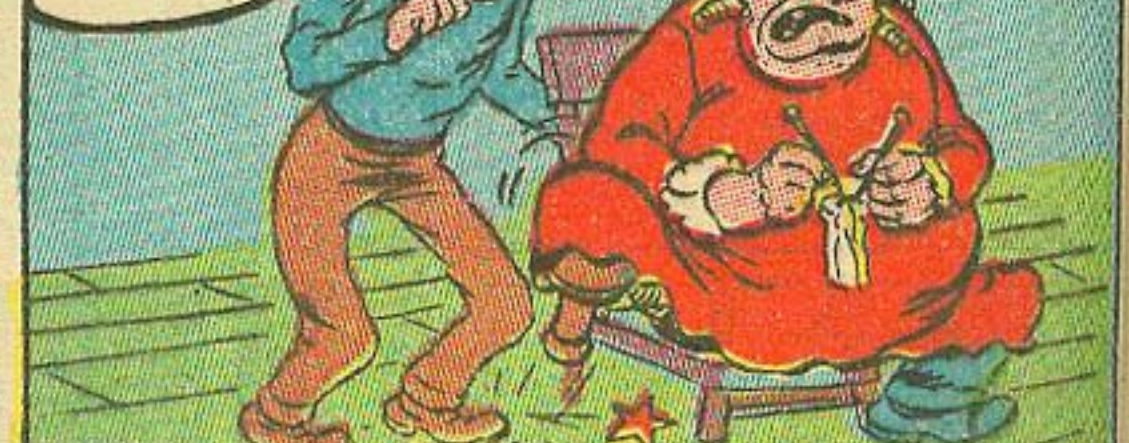
YES..ER..ER THAT IS, I D-D-DID... I T. THINK...

I'M MRS. MACREE ♪ MOTHER MACREE THEY CALL ME! ♪ DESE ARE MY TWO LITTLE BOYS!



PLEASED TO MEET YOU!(UGH!) C. CAN I GET A ROOM FOR TONIGHT?

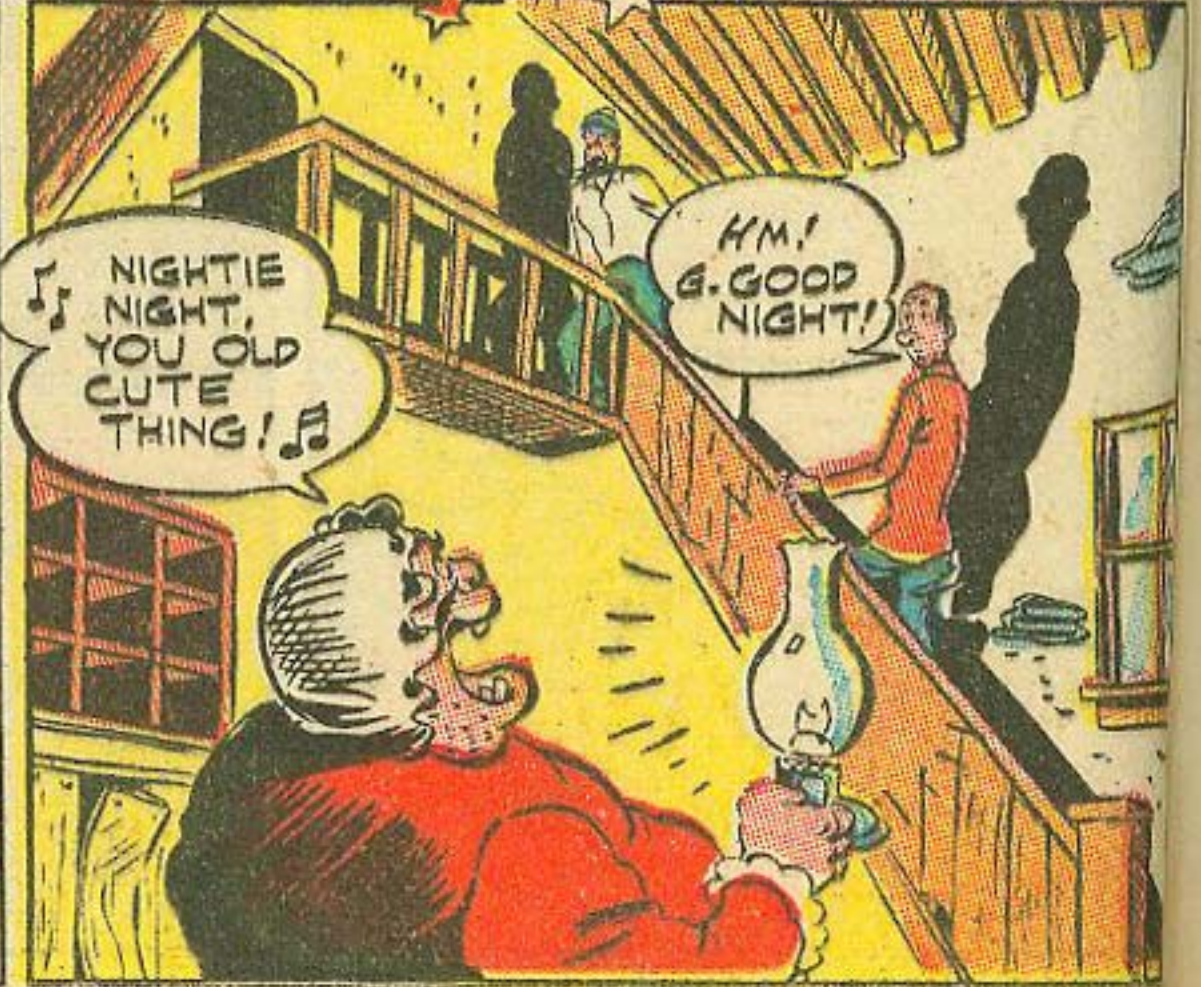
YAH!! BEAT IT YA LUG! WE'RE TIRED OF YOU MUGS BUTTIN' IN, ALL DA TIME!



SHUT UP, SAP!! YA WANT HIM TA GIT WISE?

★GAMP? G\*★!

YOU MUST EXUSE EGBERT! HE'S SO IMPULSIVE! THROCKMORTON, SHOW DA GENT TO DA IVORY ROOM!



NIGHTIE NIGHT, YOU OLD CUTE THING! ♪

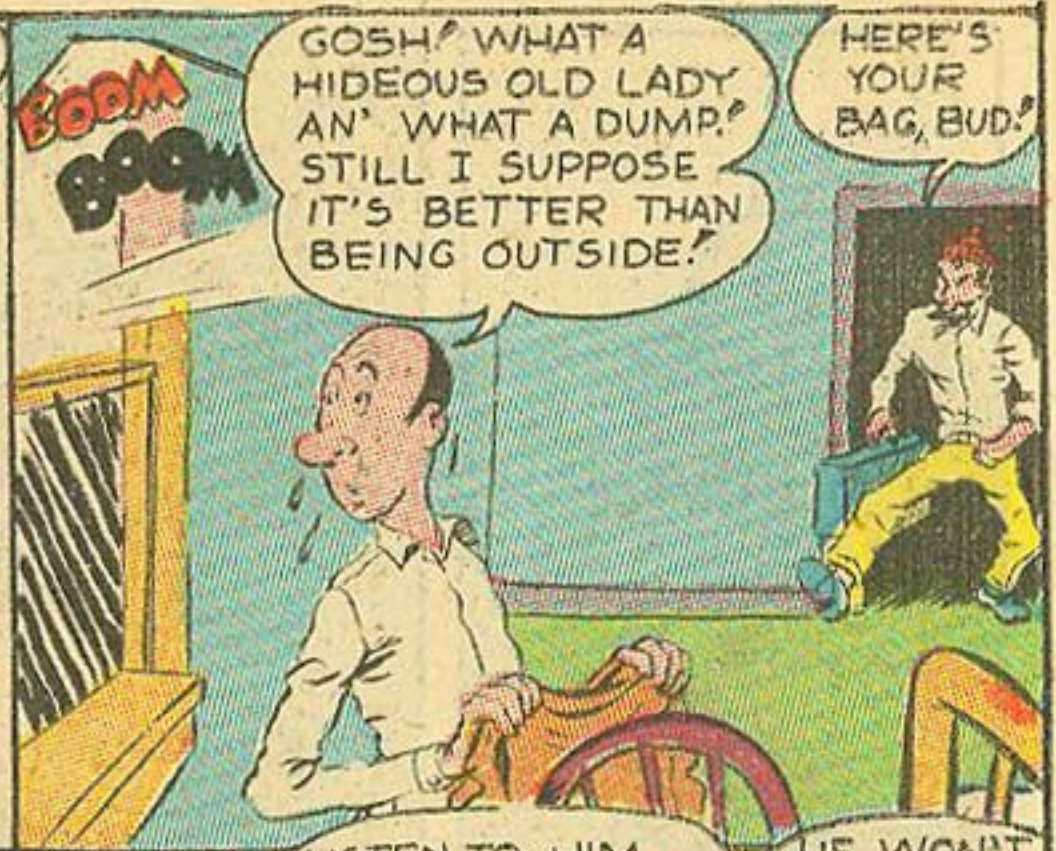
HM! G. GOOD NIGHT!





MAKE YERSELF COMFY CHUM. PLEASANT DREAMS. HE HE HE HE.

HEY! HOW ABOUT MY SUITCASE? I GOTTA CHANGE MY CLOTHES. BRING IT UP.



GOSH! WHAT A HIDEOUS OLD LADY AN' WHAT A DUMP! STILL I SUPPOSE IT'S BETTER THAN BEING OUTSIDE!

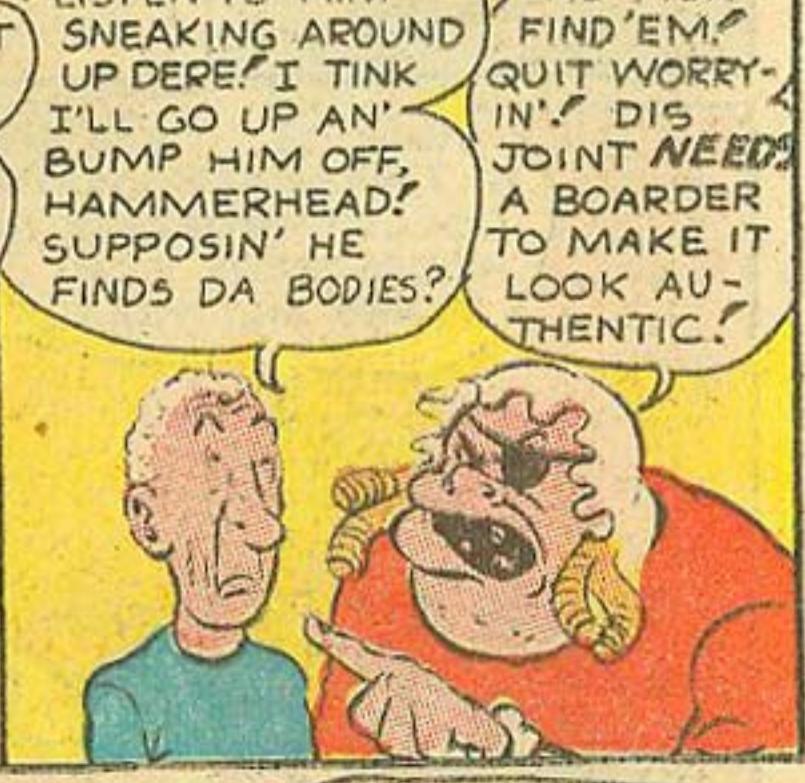
HERE'S YOUR BAG, BUD!



HOLY SMOKE! WHAT DID THEY DO? GO THROUGH MY BAG? WHAT KIND OF A HOTEL IS THIS?



I'D B-BETTER N-NOT SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT-- THAT OLD LADY LOOKS PRETTY TOUGH--- PROBABLY JUST MY IMAGINATION ANYWAY!



LISTEN TO HIM SNEAKING AROUND UP DERE! I TINK I'LL GO UP AN' BUMP HIM OFF, HAMMERHEAD! SUPPOSIN' HE FINDS DA BODIES?

HE WON'T FIND 'EM. QUIT WORRY-IN'. DIS JOINT NEEDS A BOARDER TO MAKE IT LOOK AUTHENTIC!

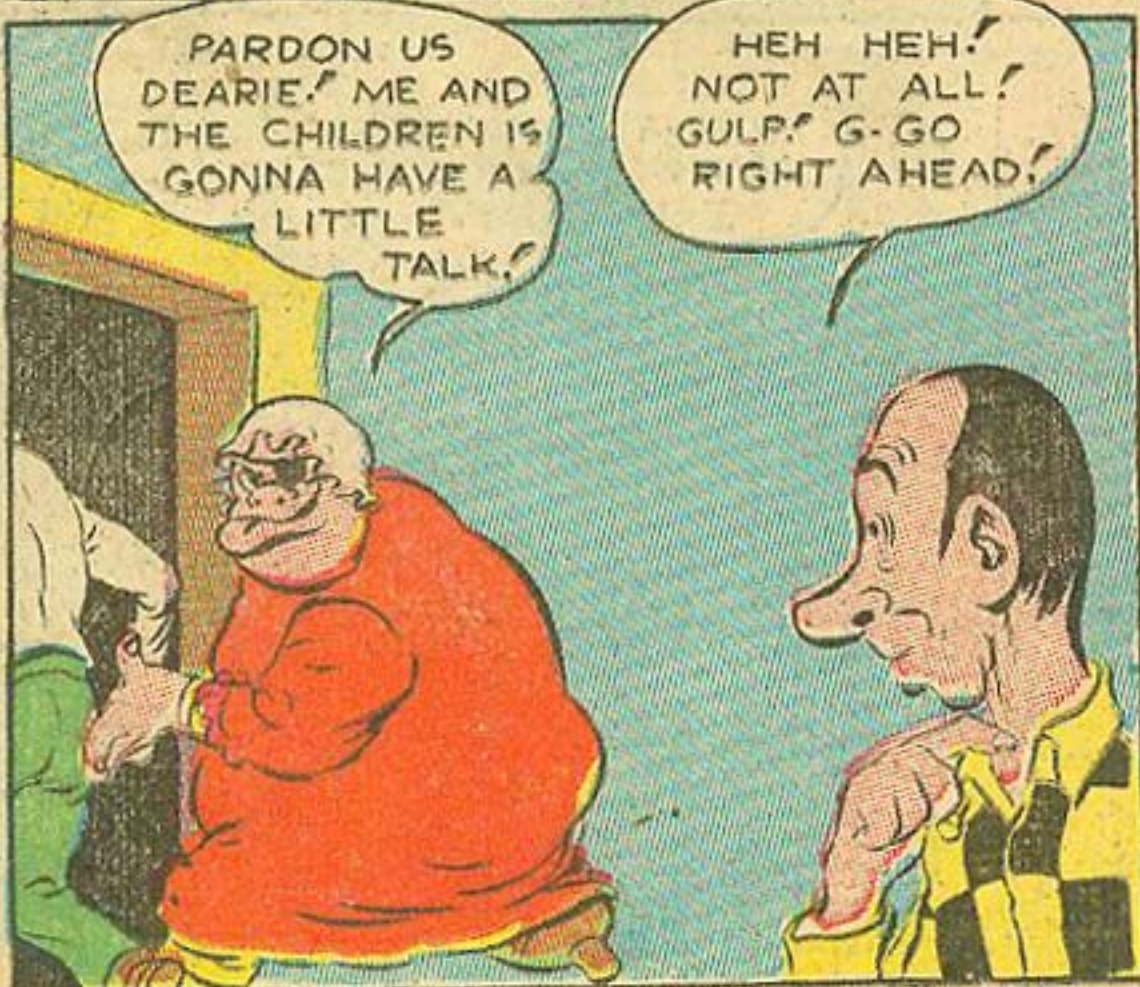


SPOOKY OLD PLACE! ALL IT NEEDS IS A FEW CORPSES! HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

CORPSES?



GULP! WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER? DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG???



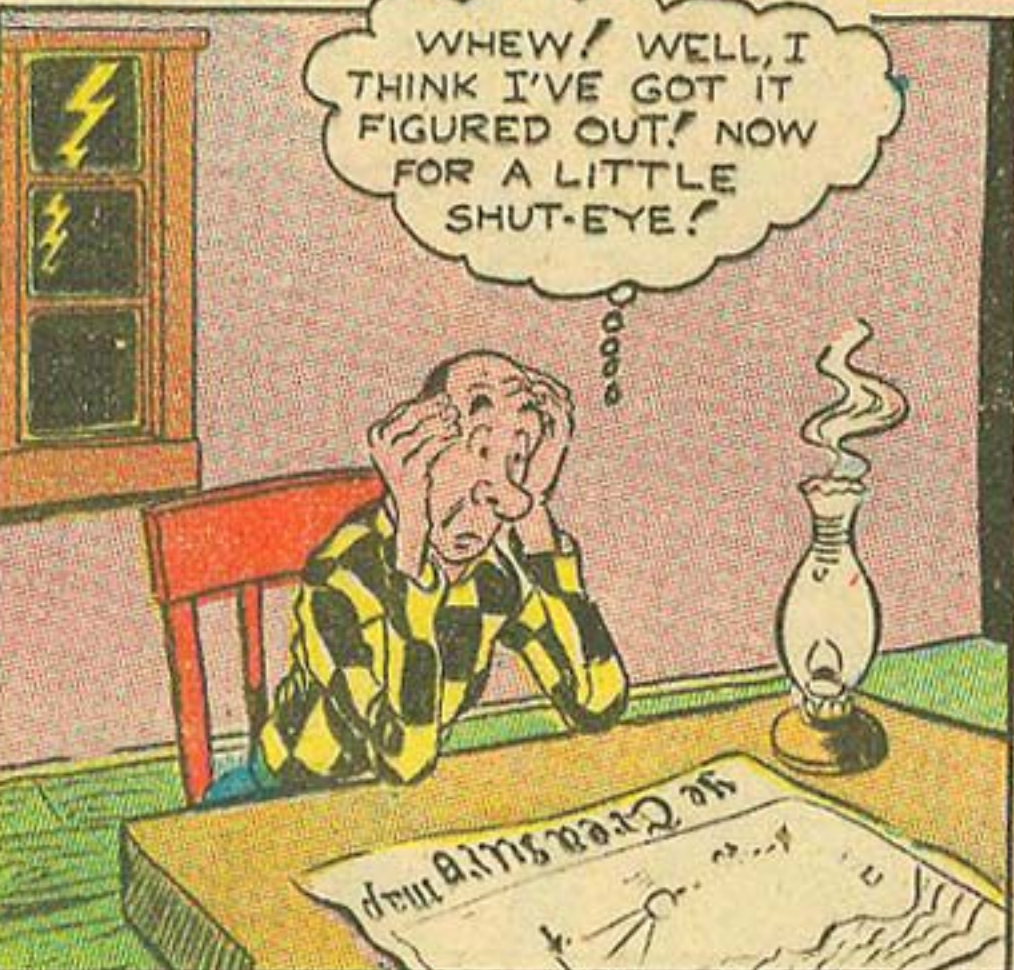
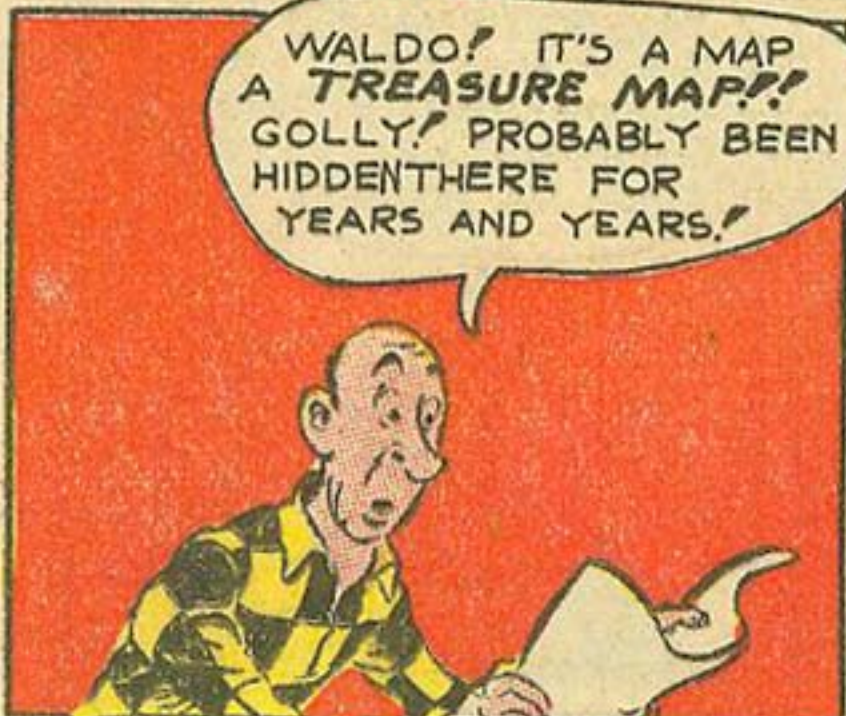
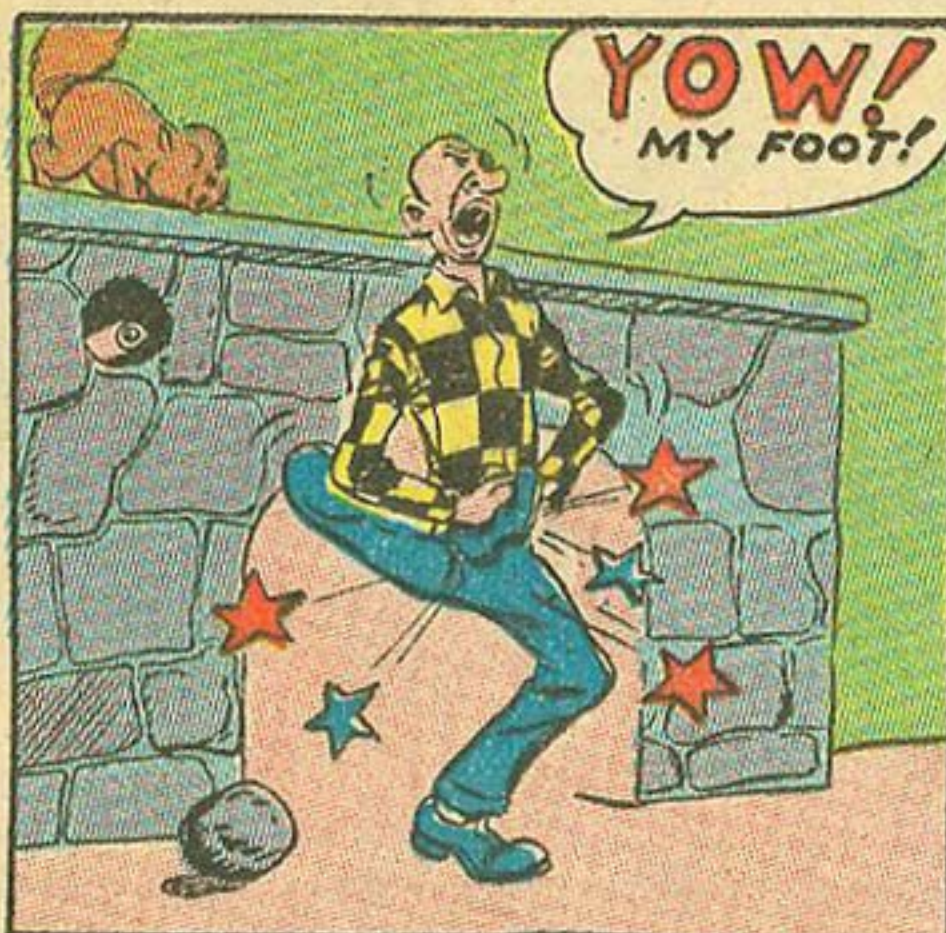
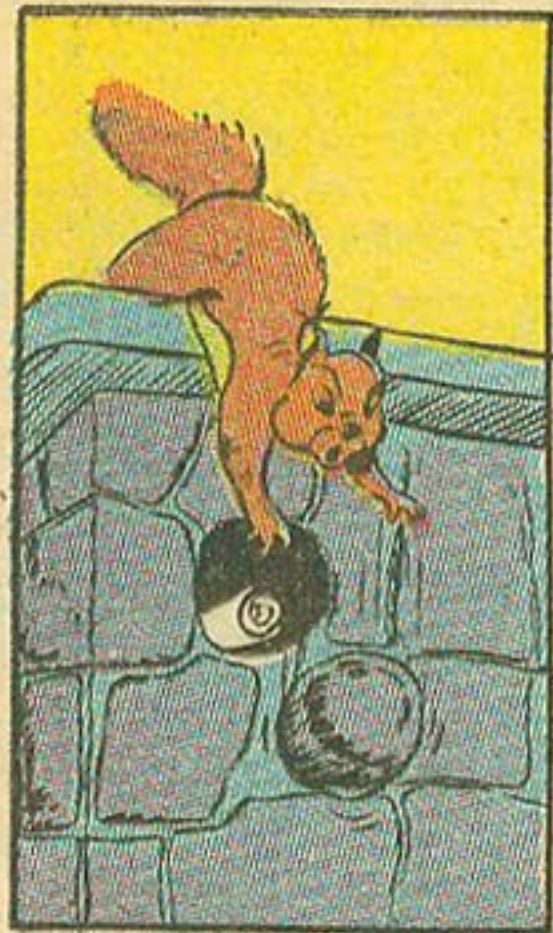
PARDON US DEARIE! ME AND THE CHILDREN IS GONNA HAVE A LITTLE TALK!

HEH HEH! NOT AT ALL! GULP! G-GO RIGHT AHEAD!



HMM! SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON HERE OR MY NAME AIN'T SNOOP MCGOOK





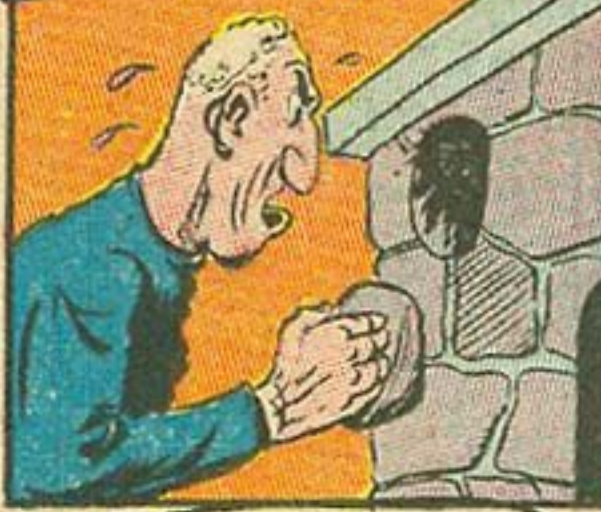


DOWNSTAIRS A STEALTHILY FIGURE CREEPS TOWARD THE FIREPLACE —

I SHOULD FOOL AROUND WID DAT \*!!?@ HAMMERHEAD. I'LL BLOW OUTA HERE AND HAVE THE TREASURE MYSELF!



CRIPES!! SOMEBODY CROOKED DA MAP!



AN' I KNOW WHO! HAH! DAT LONGNOSED JOIK UPSTAIRS!



NOW WHERE IS HE GOT IT HID AT?



NUTS! I'VE SOICED DA WHOLE ROOM! IT MUST BE HERE SOMEWHERE!



MAYBE IT'S UNDER DA BED?



WHAT TH...??

FINALLY THE STORM SUBSIDES AND MORNING GILDS THE DRIPPING HILLS.....



OOH! MY BACK! WHAT A BED! I HARDLY CLOSED MY EYES ALL NIGHT!



WONDER IF I CAN GET ANY FOOD IN THIS DUMP... THAT AIN'T GOT POISON IN IT!



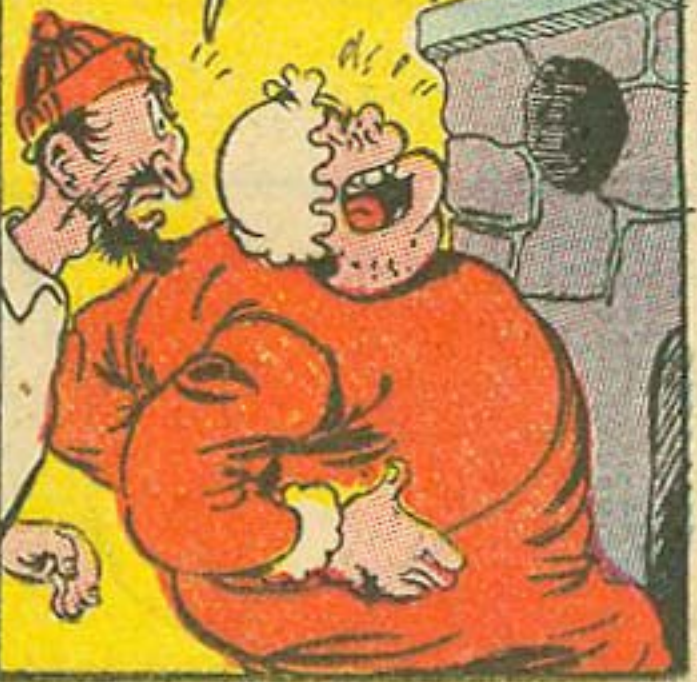
G-G-GULP

?



DOWNSTAIRS....

WHAT!!



DA MAP! IT'S GONE! IT AIN'T HERE!

RIGHT!



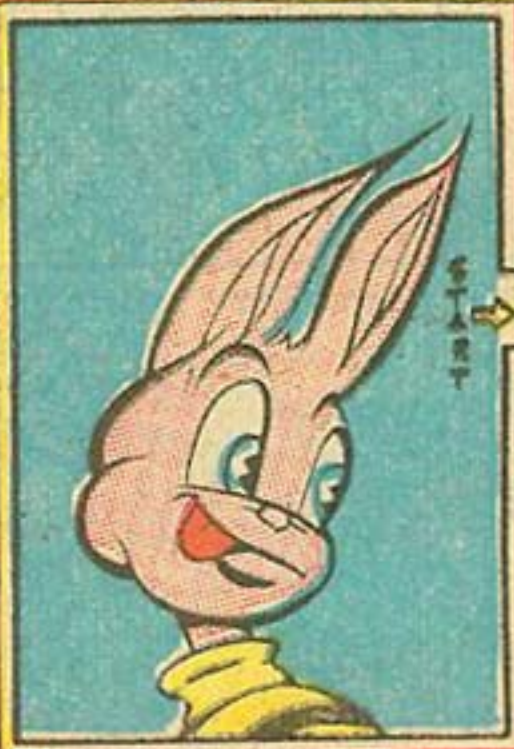
C'MON WE KNOW WHO DA SKUNK IS! HE WON'T GET AWAY WID DIS!

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE ONLY FOOD IN THE PLACE IS THE SOUP THAT SNOOP IS IN!! DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE FOR THE STARTLING CLIMAX OF THIS THRILLING STORY!!!



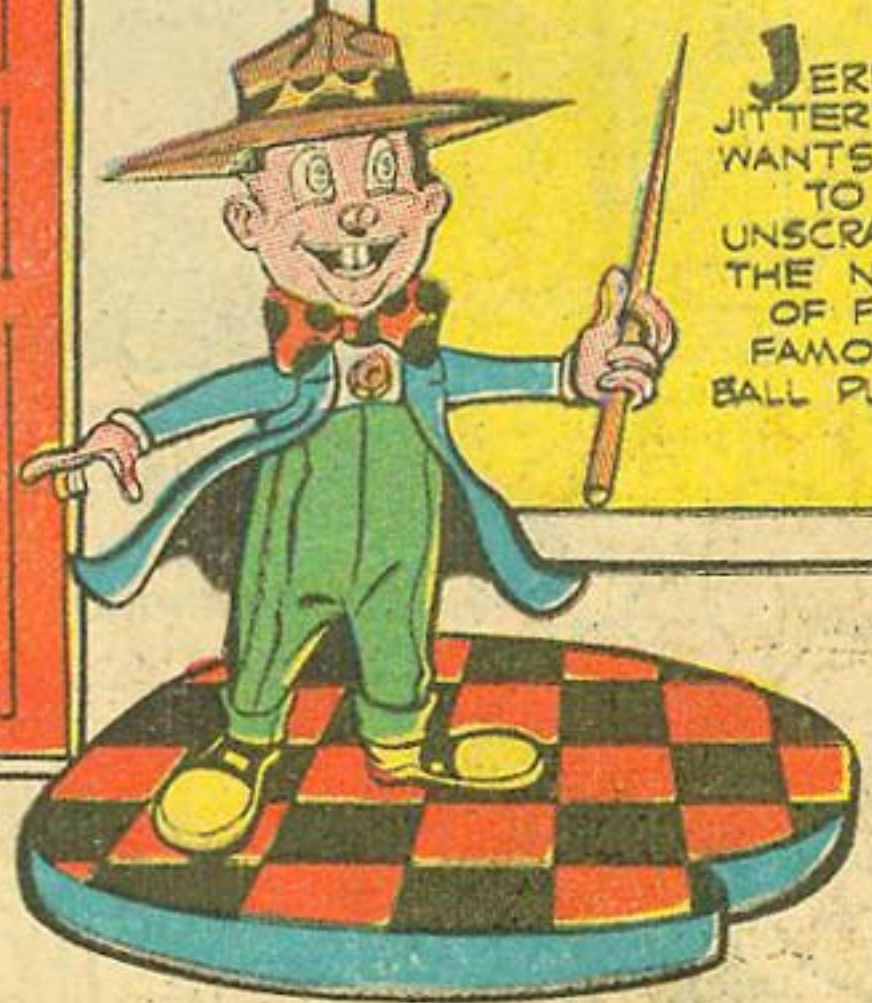
# TOP NOTCH LAUGH FUN PAGE

WEE WILLIE RABBIT HAS TRAVELLED THE MAZE AND REACHED THE CARROT. CAN YOU?



1. UEBLBHL
2. ERISE
3. LKREAW.
4. TAYWT

JERRY JITTERBUG WANTS YOU TO UNSCRAMBLE THE NAMES OF FOUR FAMOUS BALL PLAYERS...



YOU CAN HELP THE ELF CATCH THE APPLE! ALL THAT YOU HAVE TO DO IS KEEP LOOKING AT THE ELF'S HAND, AND RAISE THE MAGAZINE UNTIL IT TOUCHES THE TIP OF YOUR NOSE!!





# GLOOMY GUS

By "RED" HOLMDALE  
STORY BY "KEAN"

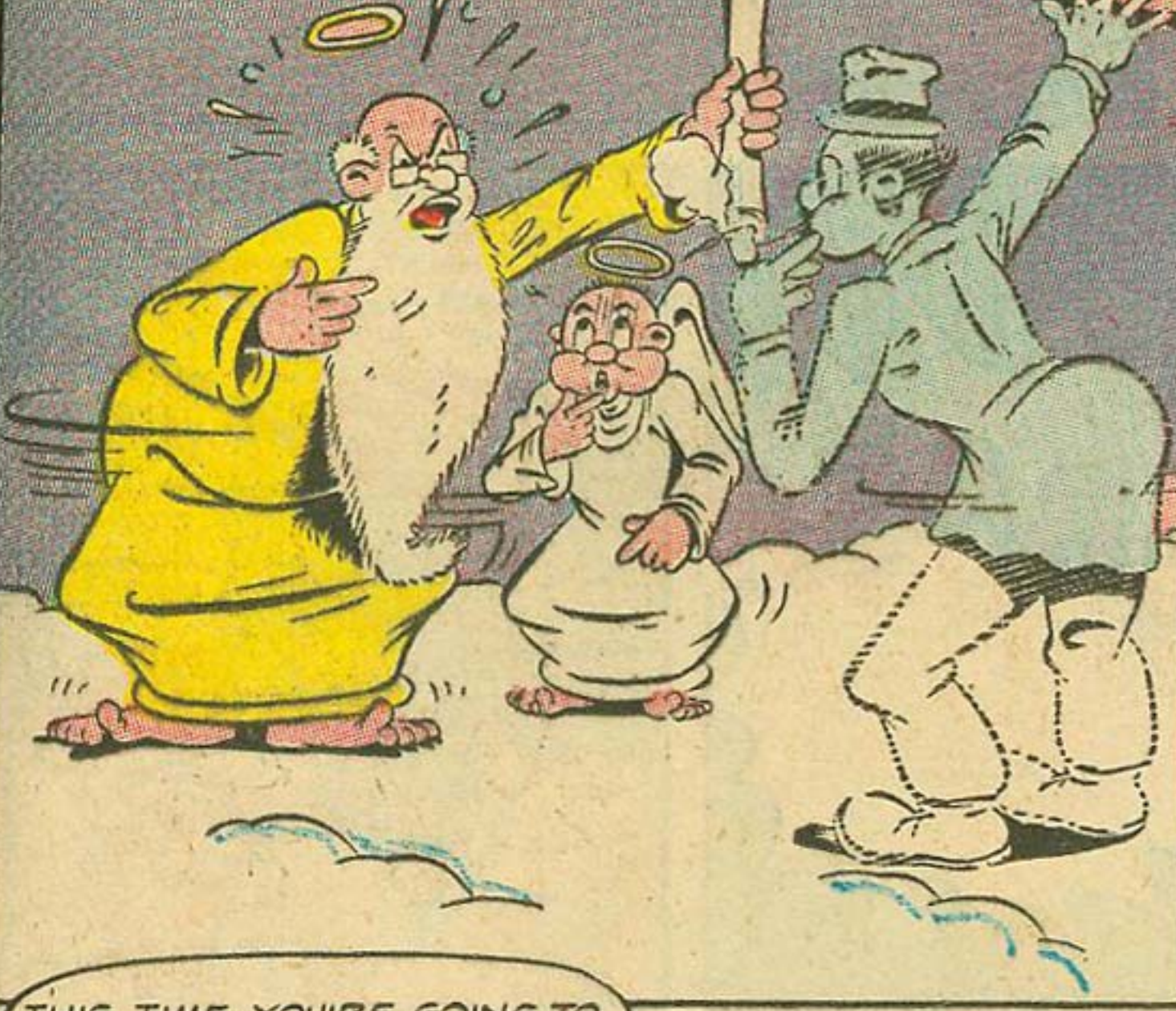
## THE HOMELESS GHOST

AND HIS ANGELIC PAL, GABBY!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOU, GUS-- YOU CAN'T GET INTO A BODY THAT KEEPS YOU OUT OF MISCHIEF!

OH SAY A PRAYER FOR GLOOMY GUS-- UNLUCKIER THAN MOST! HE DIED BEFORE HIS TIME WAS UP, SO NOW HE'S A HOMELESS GHOST!

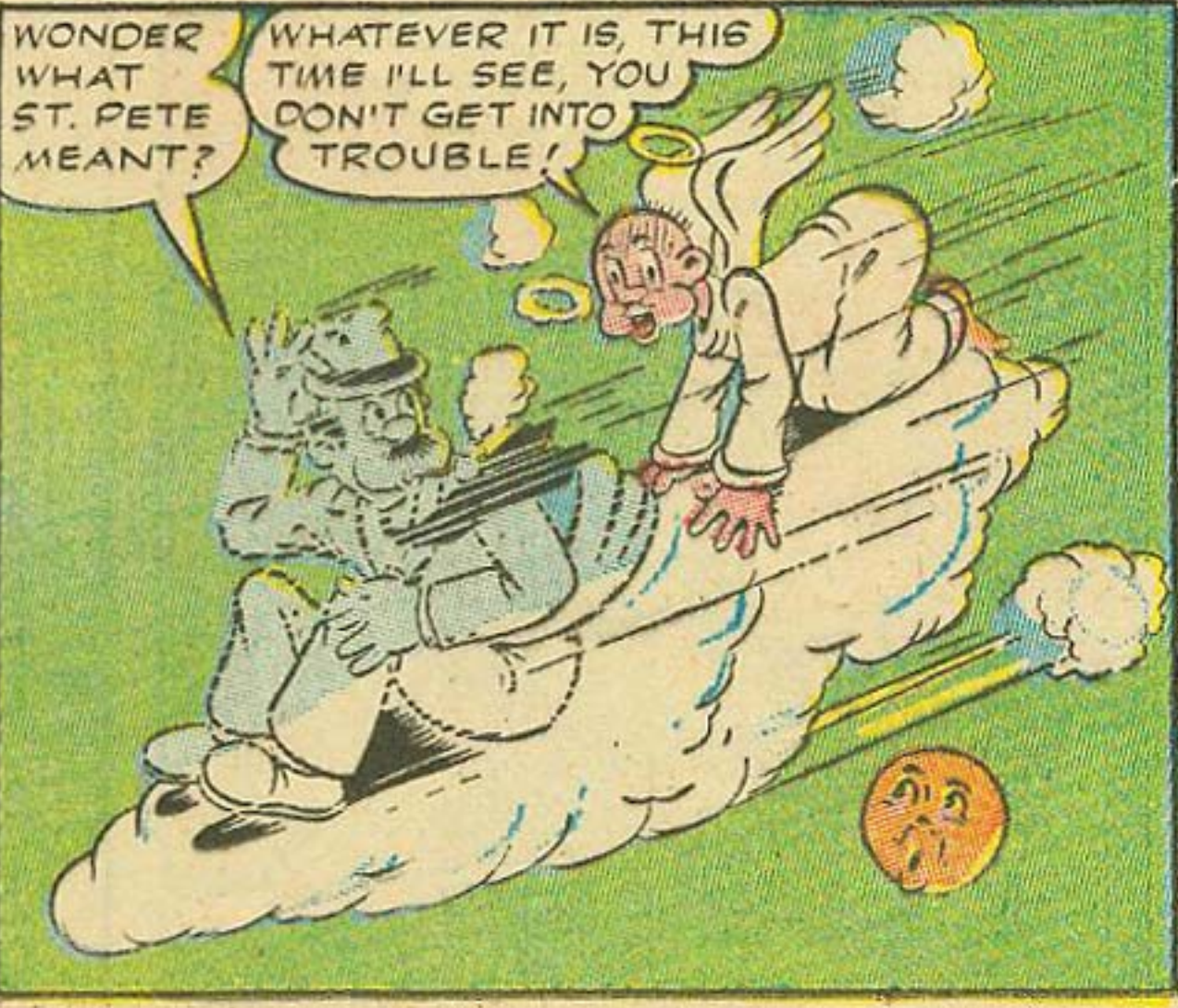
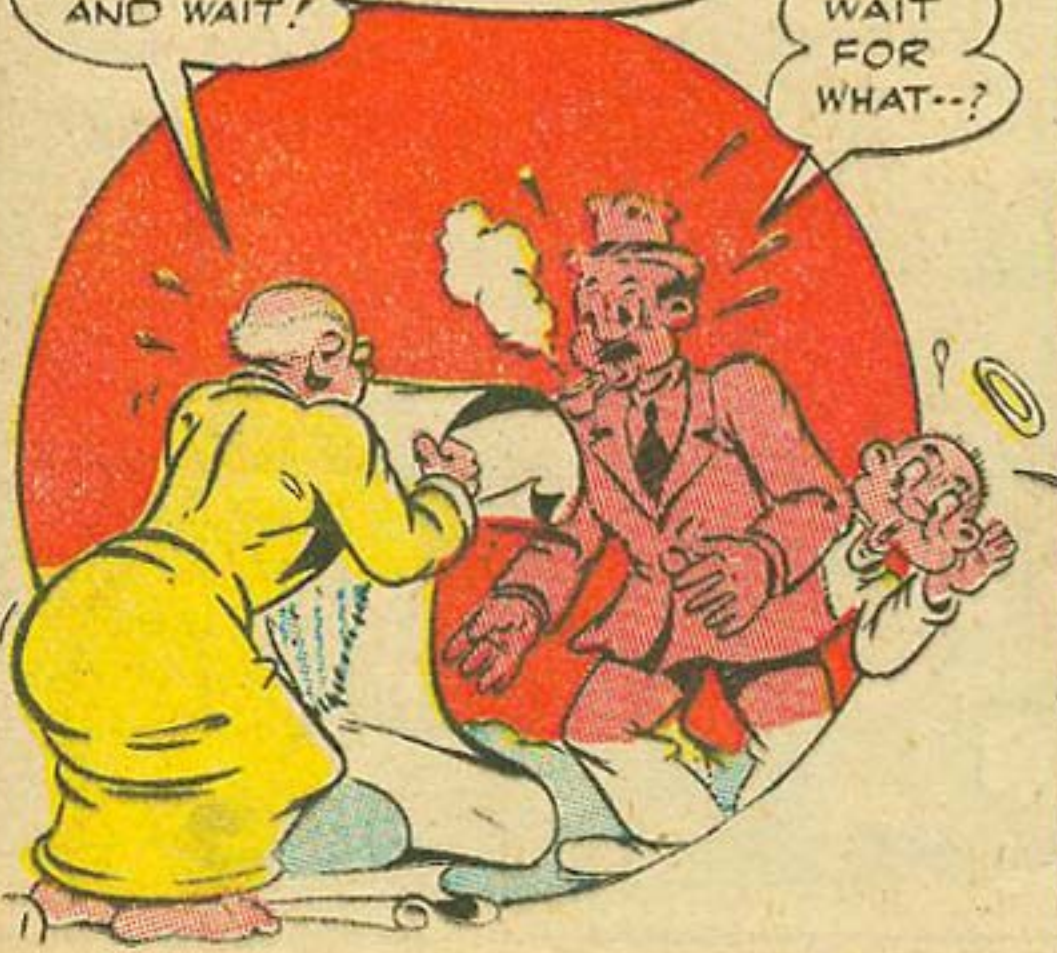


IT AIN'T HIS FAULT, HONEST, ST. PETE! TROUBLE JUST COMES EASY TO HIM!

I SENT YOU DOWN TO KEEP GLOOMY OUT OF TROUBLE GABBY!

THIS TIME YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOME GOOD ON EARTH! GO DOWN TO THE CORNER NEAR 1680 OCEAN AVENUE AND WAIT!

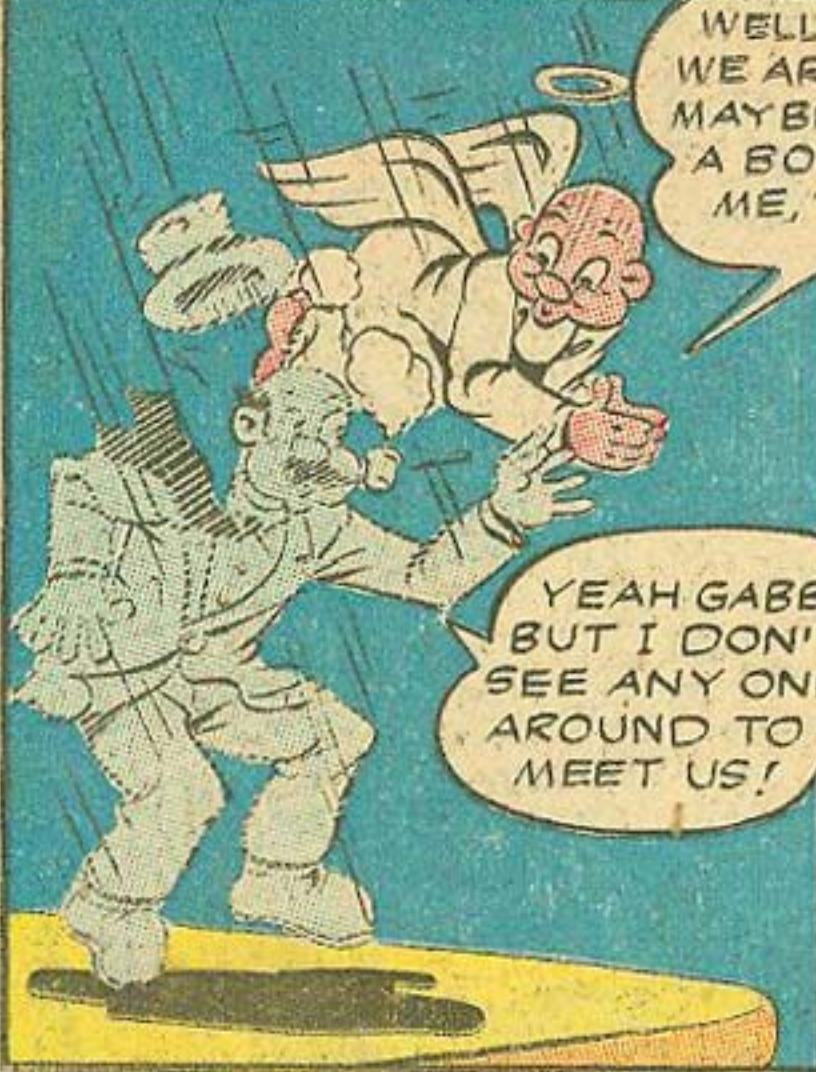
WAIT FOR WHAT--?



WONDER WHAT ST. PETE MEANT?

WHATEVER IT IS, THIS TIME I'LL SEE, YOU DON'T GET INTO TROUBLE!





WELL, HERE WE ARE, GUS! MAYBE THERE'S A BODY FOR ME, TOO!

YEAH GABBY! BUT I DON'T SEE ANY ONE AROUND TO MEET US!



ST. PETE TOLD US TO WAIT HERE ON THE CORNER, BUT I DON'T SEE HOW IT'S GOIN' TO DO US ANY GOOD JUST WAITING HERE!

LOOK, SOLDIERS!

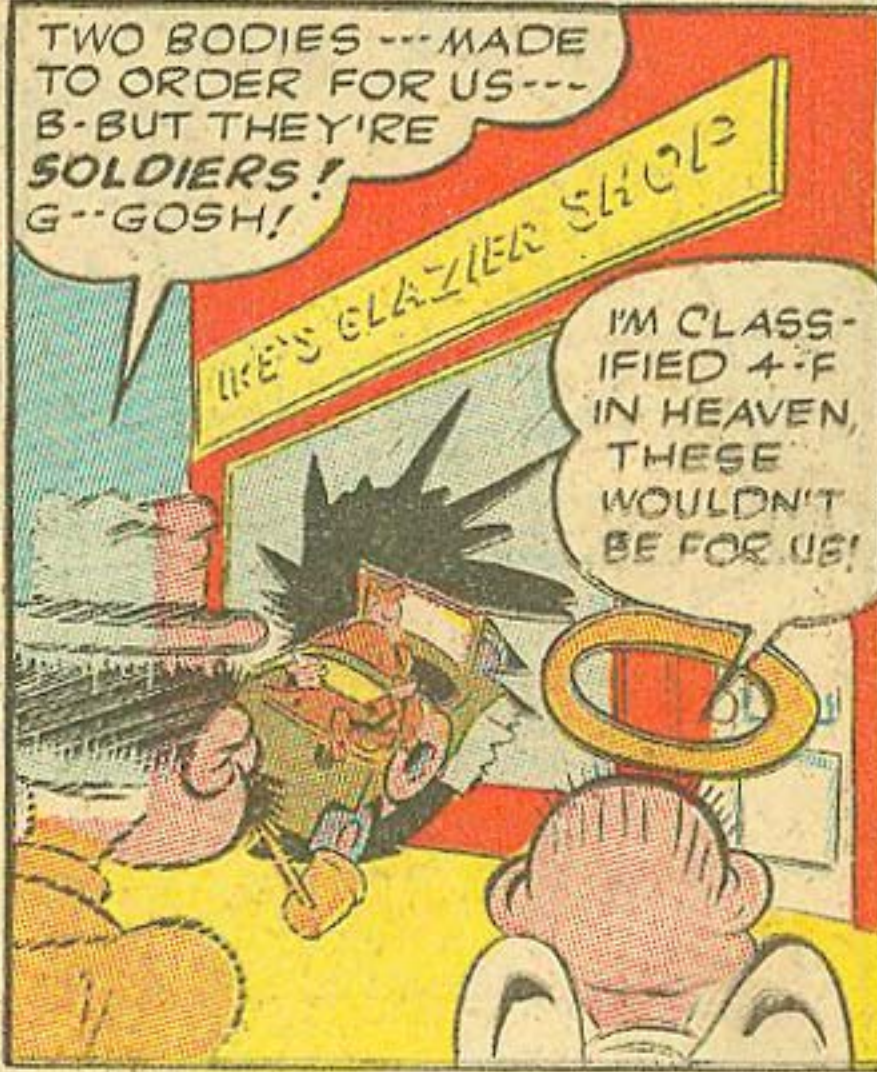
FOR PETE'S SAKE! LOOK OUT FOR THAT BLACK CAT!



JEEPERS CREEPERS!

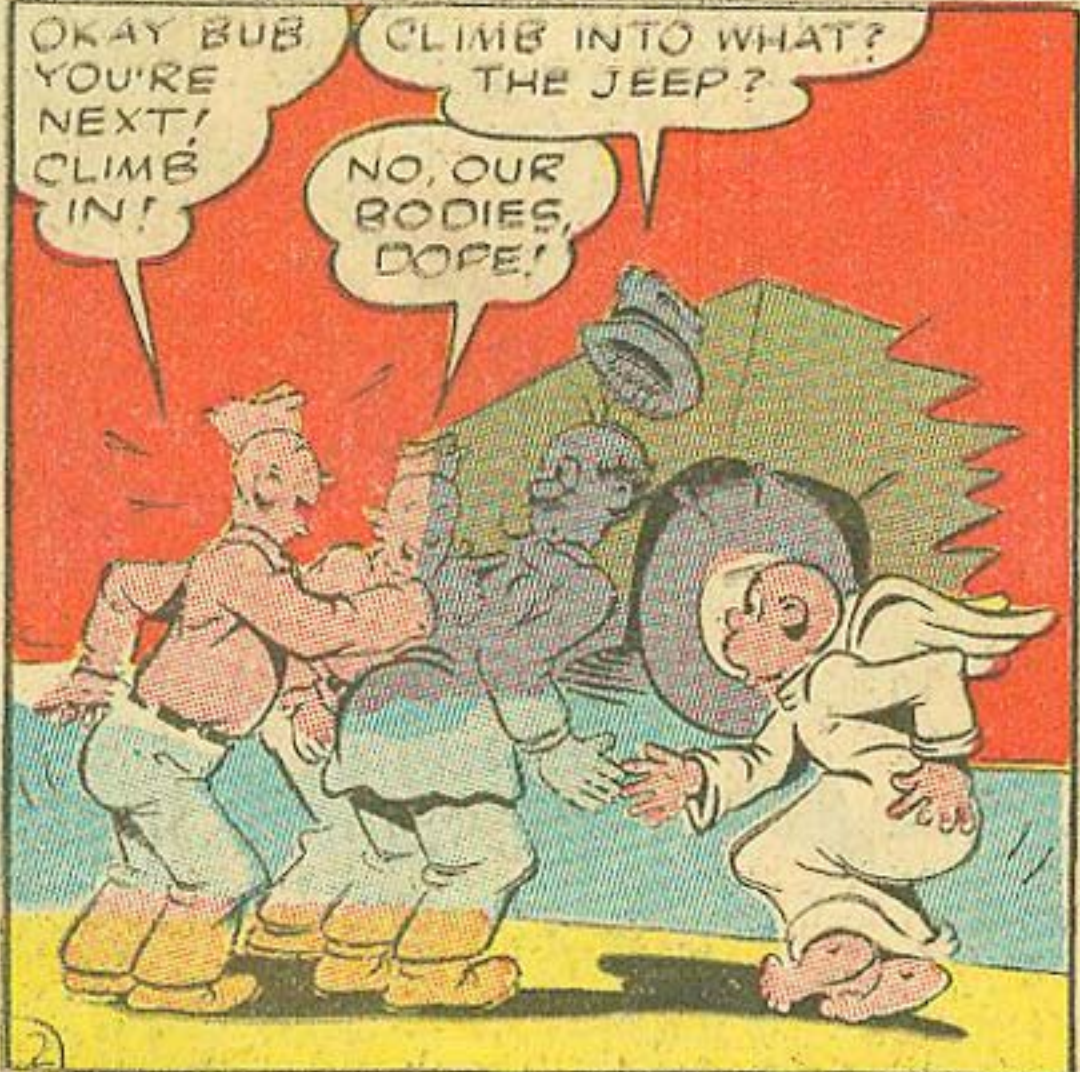


CRASH



TWO BODIES --- MADE TO ORDER FOR US --- B-BUT THEY'RE SOLDIERS! G--GOSH!

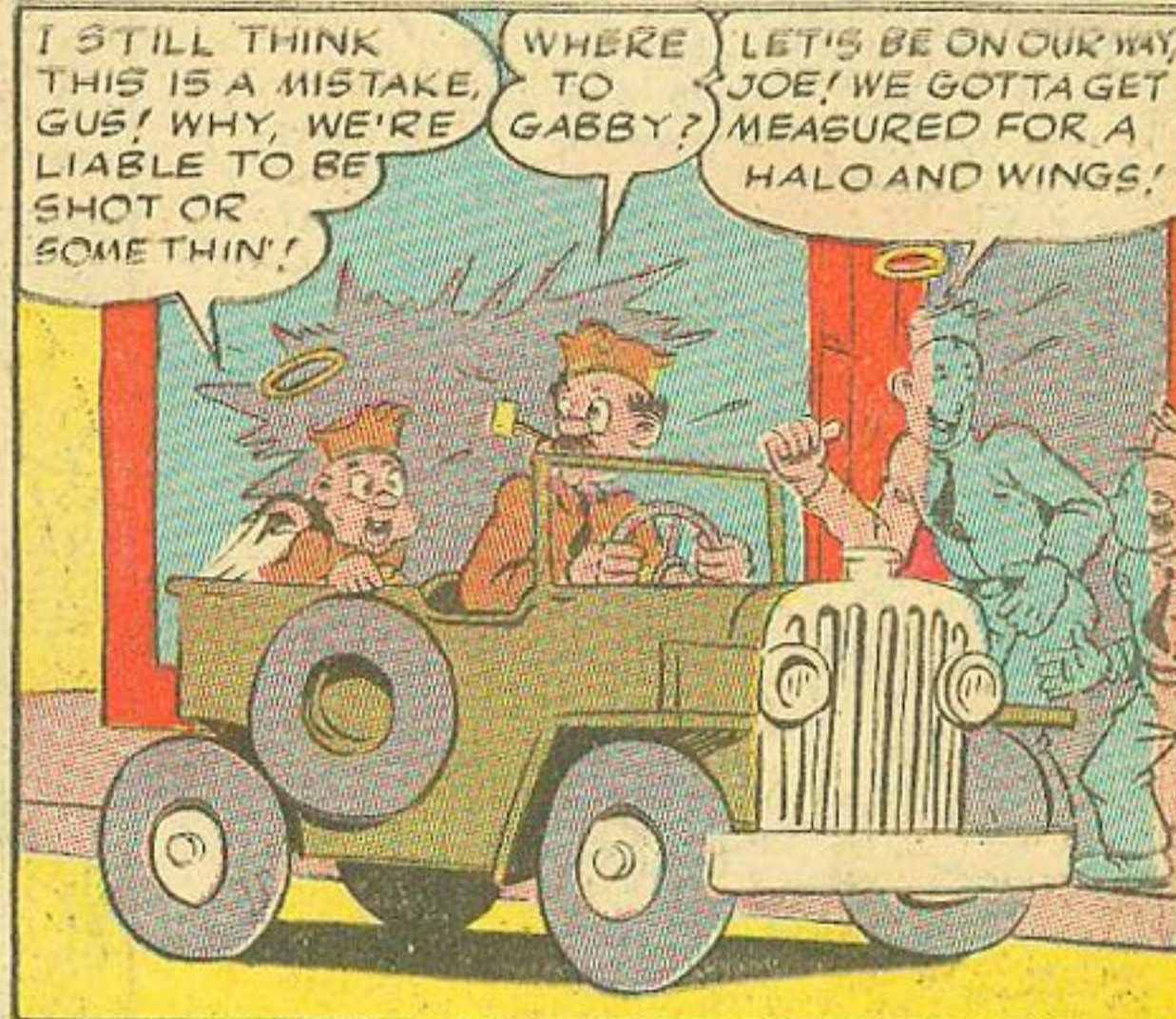
I'M CLASSIFIED 4-F IN HEAVEN, THESE WOULDN'T BE FOR US!



OKAY BUB YOU'RE NEXT! CLIMB IN!

CLIMB INTO WHAT? THE JEEP?

NO, OUR BODIES, DOPE!



I STILL THINK THIS IS A MISTAKE, GUS! WHY, WE'RE LIABLE TO BE SHOT OR SOMETHIN'!

WHERE TO GABBY?

LET'S BE ON OUR WAY JOE! WE GOTTA GET MEASURED FOR A HALO AND WINGS!



WE'D BETTER REPORT TO THE GENERAL! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALWAYS DO IN THE ARMY!

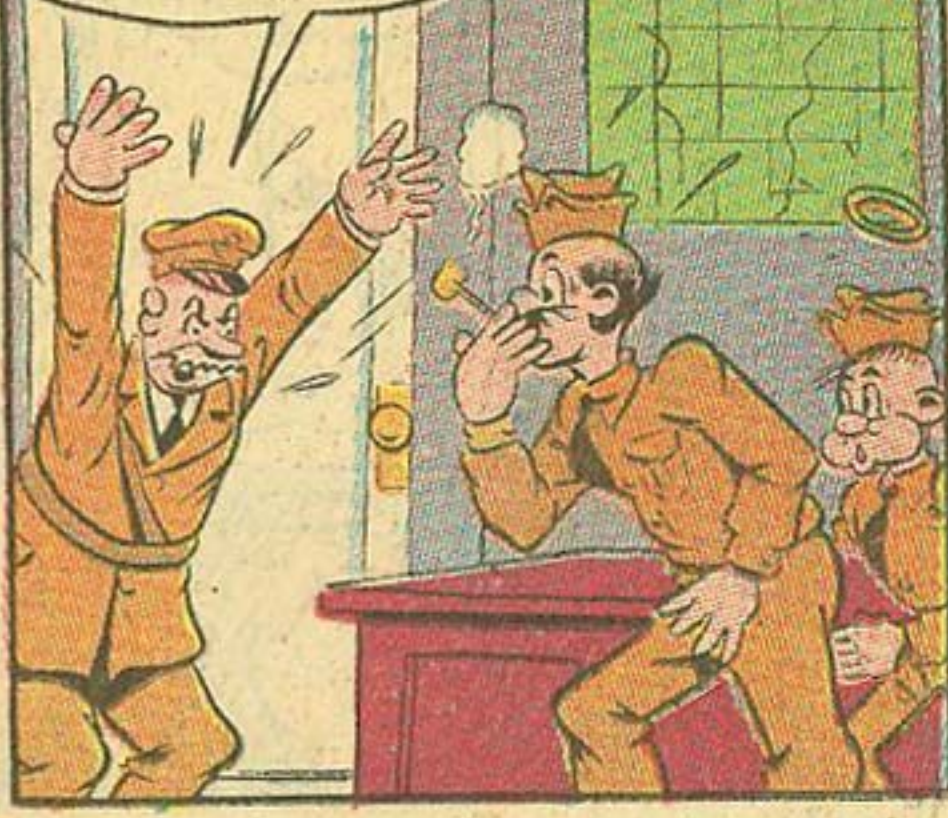


LATER--GUS 'N GABBY FINALLY ARRIVE AT GENERAL HEAD-QUARTERS!



THERE IT IS! STEP ON THE BRAKE, GUS!

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU BOYS SHOWED UP! IF IT WASN'T FOR THE FACT THAT I NEED YOU--I'D HAVE YOU PUT IN THE GUARDHOUSE!



THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER IS ARRIVING ON THE 4:22! BRING HER HERE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE BUT THE COLONEL CALLS HER 'BABY'!



DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO BE SNOOPING 'ROUND THE COLONEL'S OFFICE?

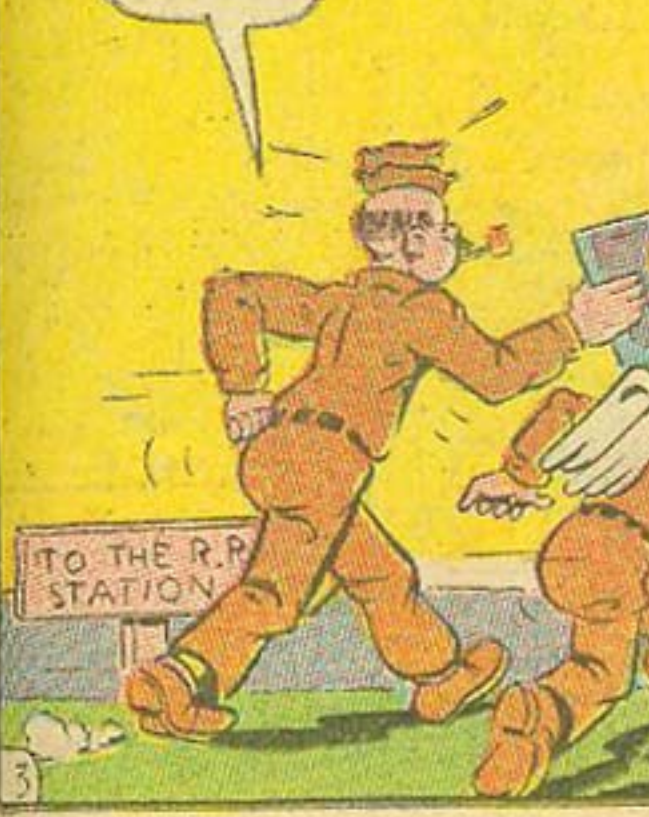


WE GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT HIS BABY LOOKS LIKE, GABBY!

HERE--THIS MUST BE HER! GEE I NEVER HANDLED A BABY BEFORE!

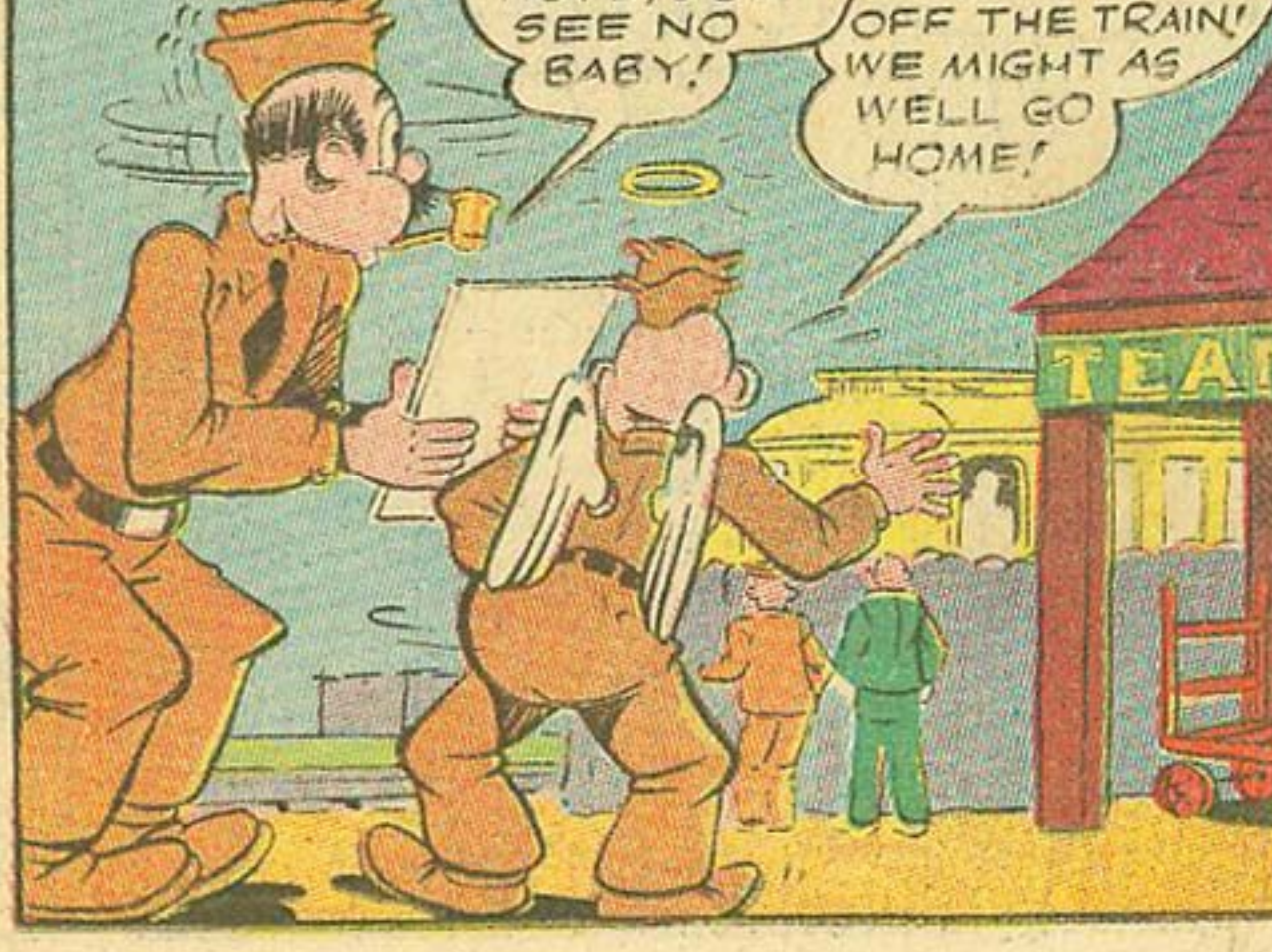


CALLING FOR BABIES, HECK--- THIS ARMY LIFE ISN'T WHAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE!



HURRY, UP, GUS!

GUS AND GABBY ARRIVE AND WAIT, AND WAIT-- AND WAIT--



NOPE, DON'T SEE NO BABY!

EVERYBODY'S OFF THE TRAIN! WE MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME!

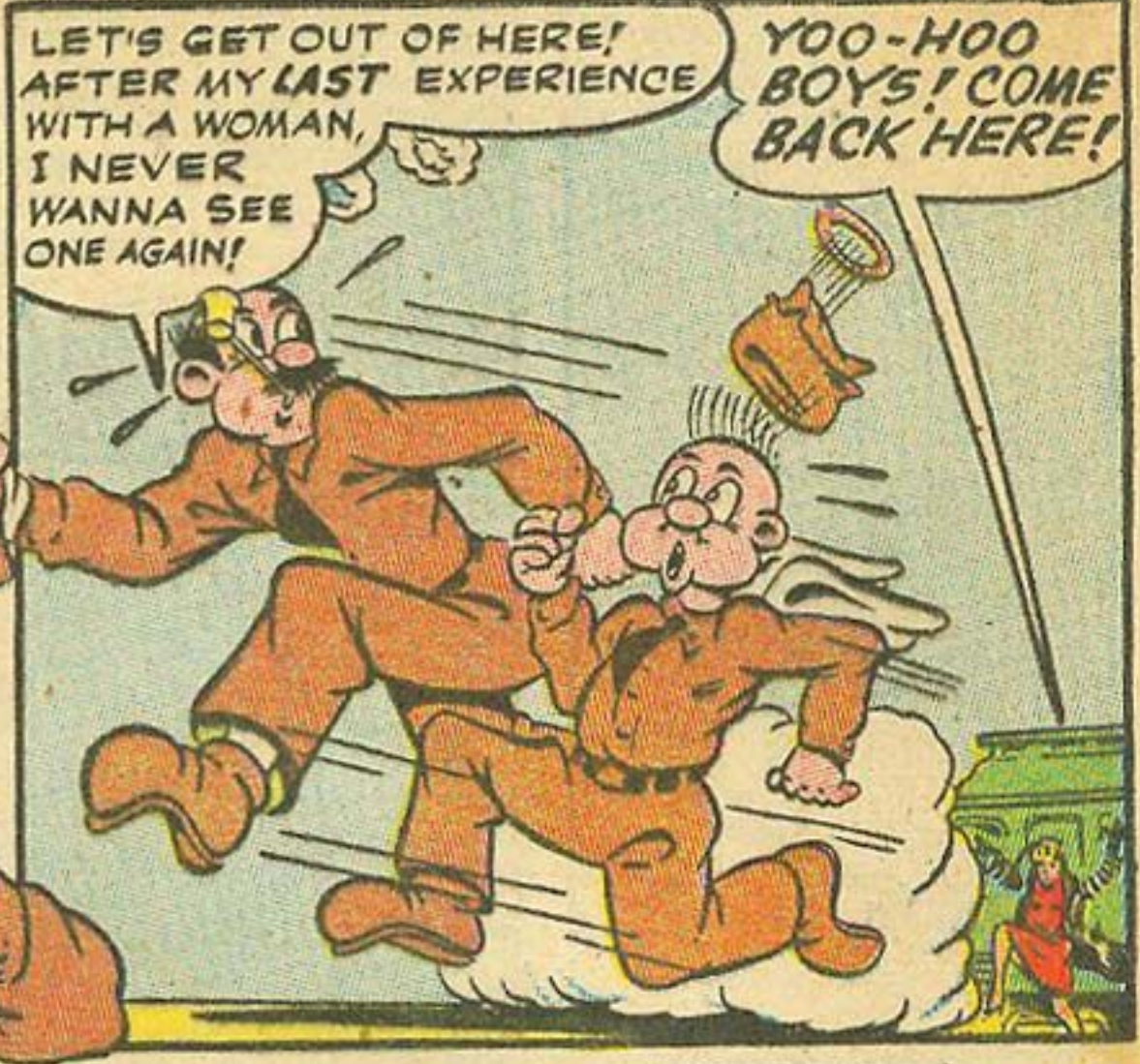




YOO-HOO-BOYS, LOOKING FOR ME?

HUH!--(GULP) PSSST-- GABBY IS THAT GIRL WAVING TO

(ULP)-- I'M AFRAID SHE IS!



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! AFTER MY LAST EXPERIENCE WITH A WOMAN, I NEVER WANNA SEE ONE AGAIN!

YOO-HOO BOYS! COME BACK HERE!



WHAT A NERVE! (GASP--GASP) ACCOSTING ME IN THE STREET!

SAINTS PROTECT ME! THAT'S AN INCENDIARY BLONDE!

WHEW!



S-A-Y! LOOK AT THAT STRANGE MAN CROSSING, A BOX,--I BET---



-- THAT BEARD'S A PHONY!

I BET HE'S GOT "BABY" IN THAT BOX!



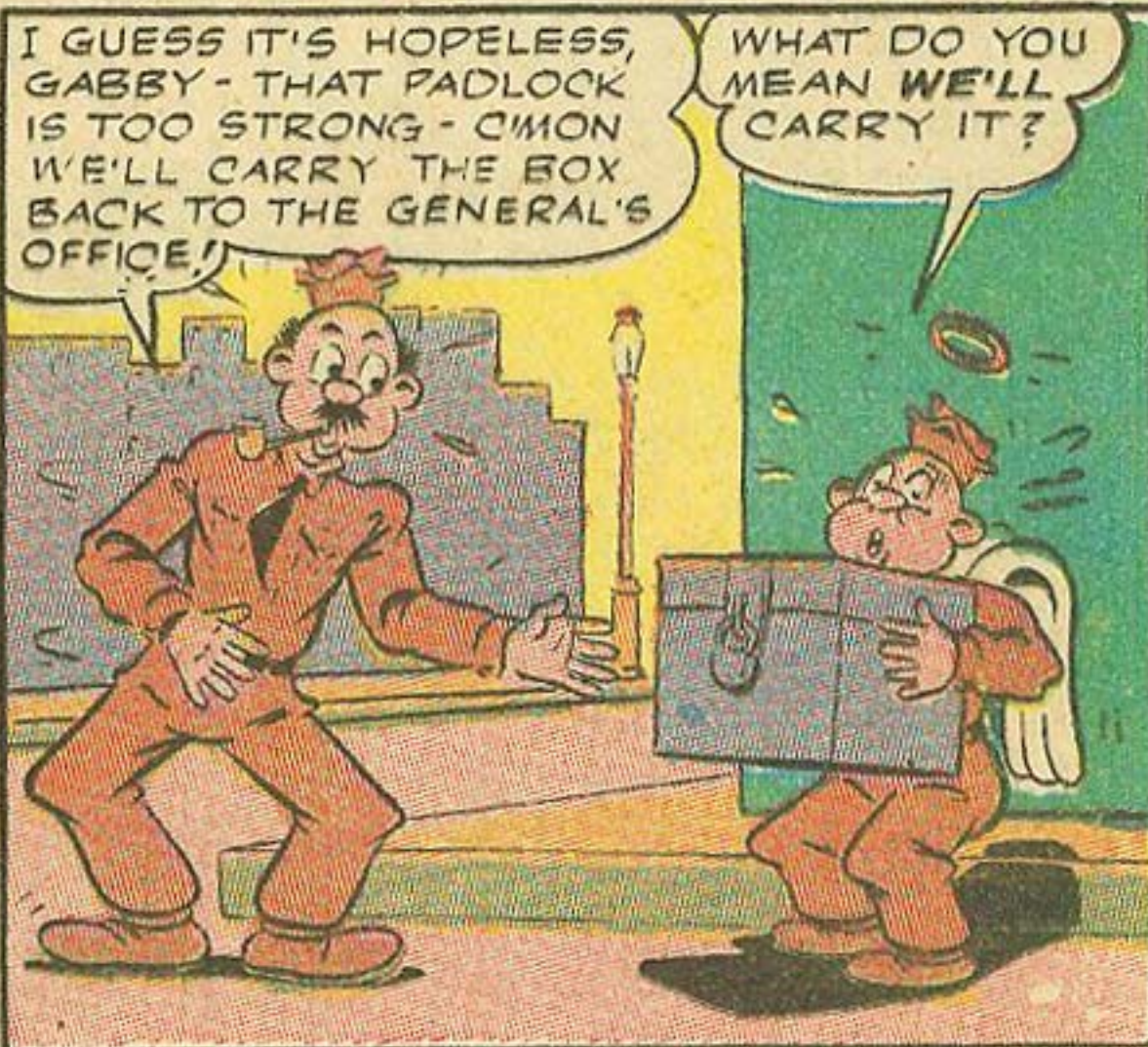
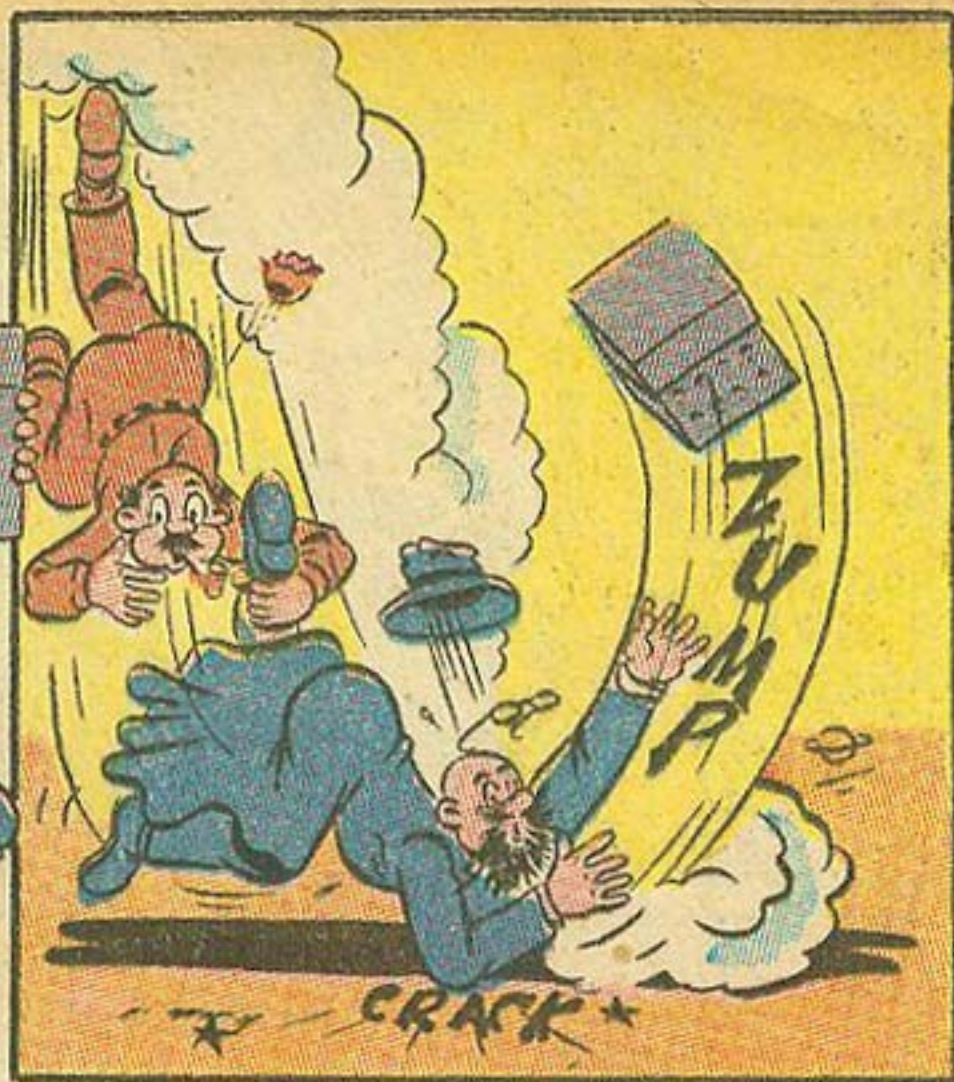
KIDNAPPER! COME BACK HERE!

HALP! POLICE! MOIDER!



IF I CATCH HIM, MAYBE I'LL GET A MEDAL OR SOMETHIN'! STOP THIEF!









LATER-- HERE'S THE BABY, YOUR HONOR! I MEAN GENERAL!

WE RESCUED HER FROM KIDNAPPERS!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER IS RIGHT HERE!

I GOT TIRED OF CHASING YOU SILLY BOYS, AND FINALLY GOT TO THE CAMP BY MYSELF!



B-BUT THIS PICTURE?



DOPE! THAT WAS TAKEN TWENTY YEARS AGO!

HEY GENERAL I GOT THE BOX OPEN! THE PADLOCK JUST FELL OFF!

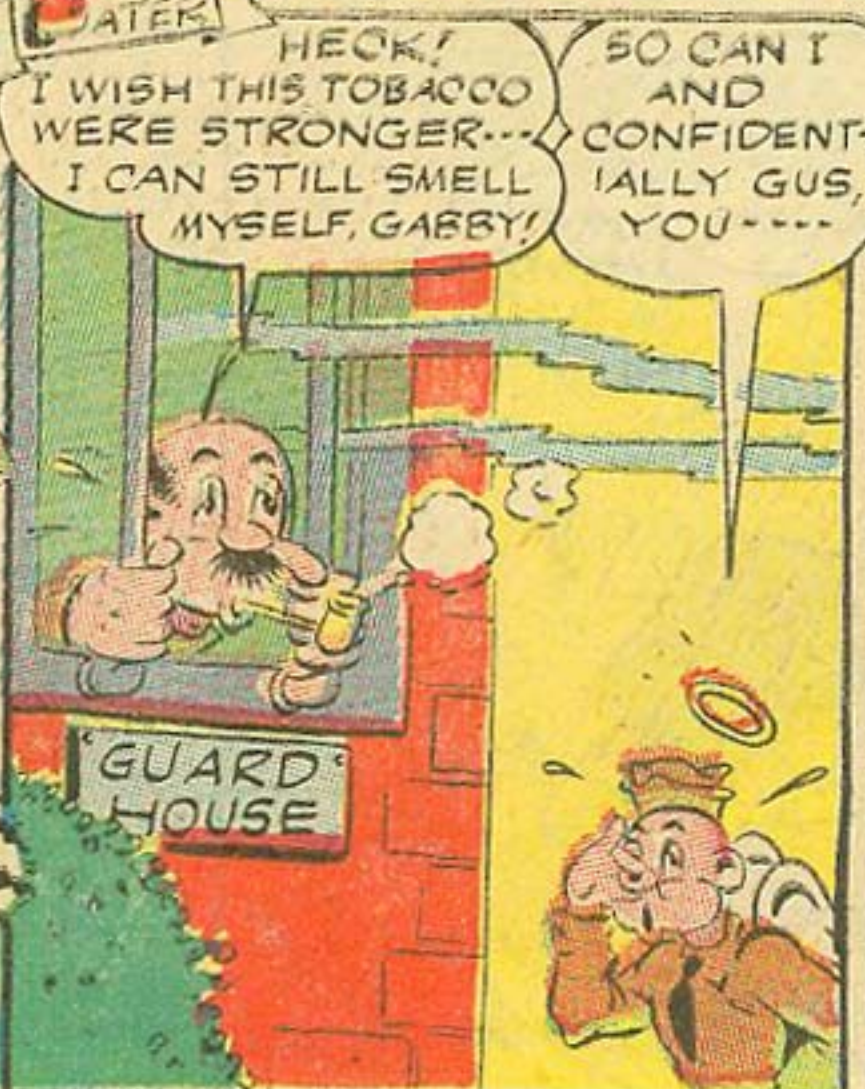


WHAT BOX?-- GET THAT THING OUT OF HERE BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER!



G-GOSH! IT IS A BABY---

A BABY SKUNK!



LATER HECK! I WISH THIS TOBACCO WERE STRONGER... I CAN STILL SMELL MYSELF, GABBY!

SO CAN I AND CONFIDENTIALLY GUS, YOU----



HOLY HALOS! HOW'M I GONNA EXPLAIN THIS TO ST PETE ??? I WUZ S'POSED TO KEEP GLOOMY GUS OUTA TROUBLE --- AND NOW LOOK, WHERE HE IS !!!

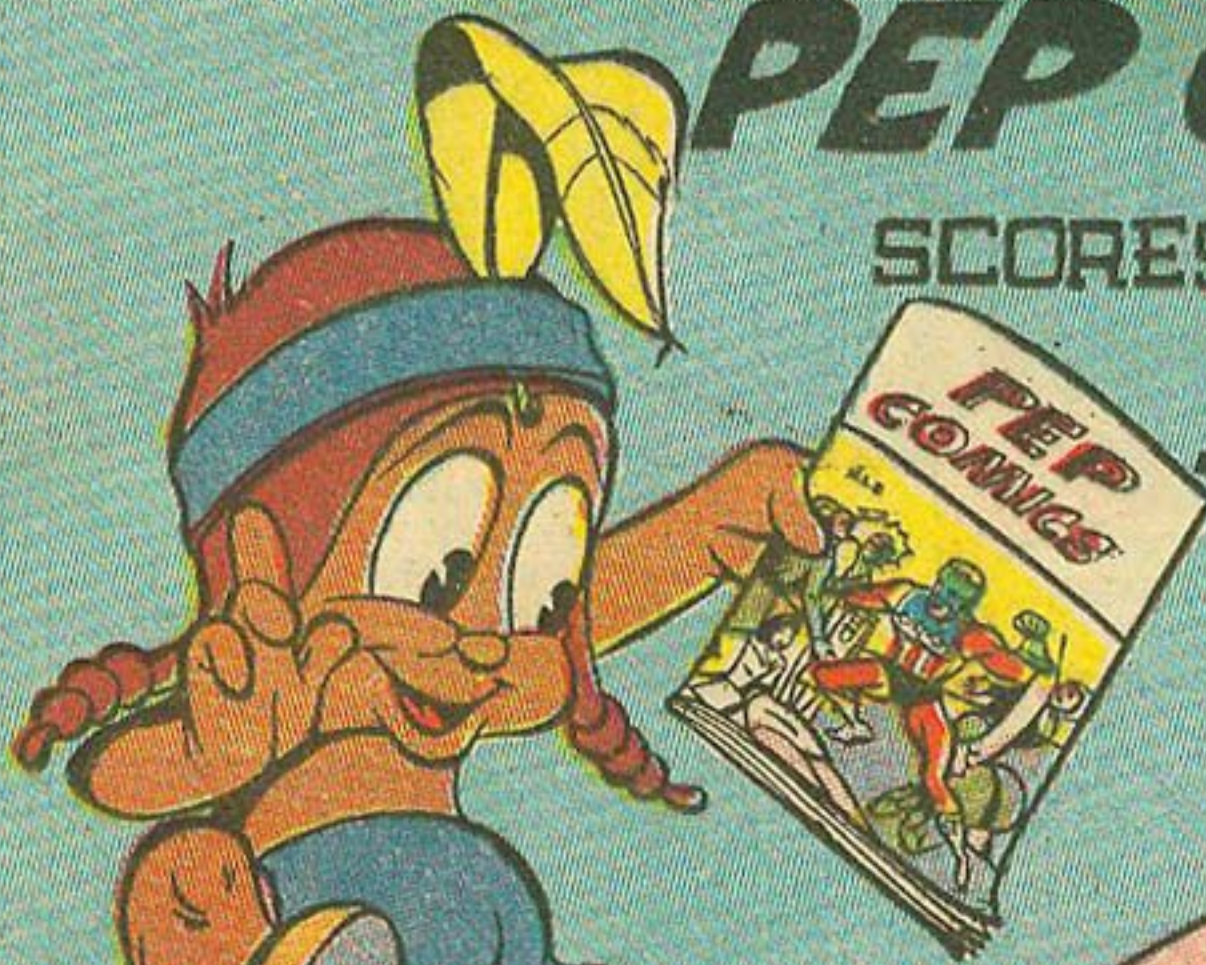


# PEP COMICS

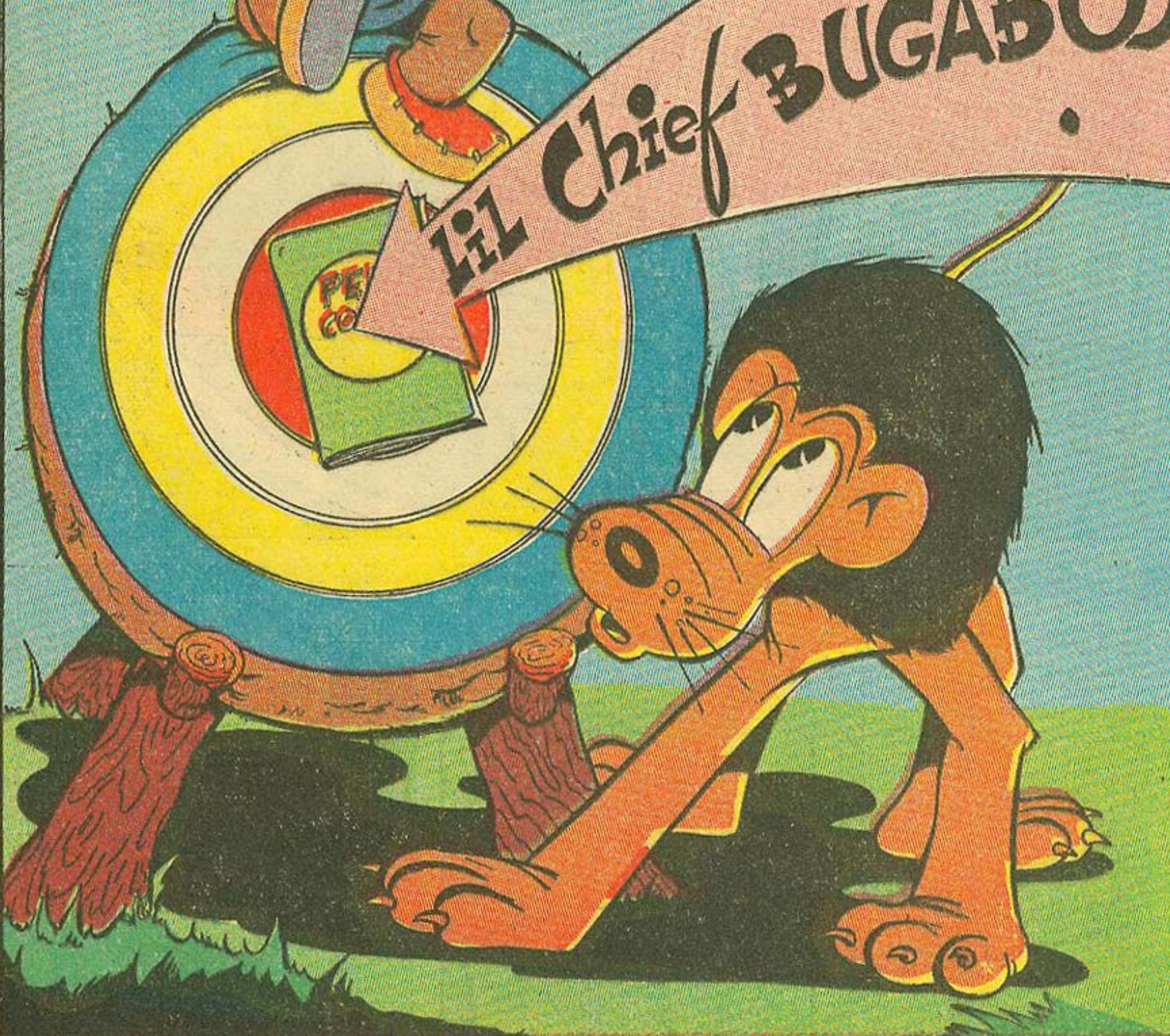
SCORES ANOTHER

## BULLSEYE

WITH



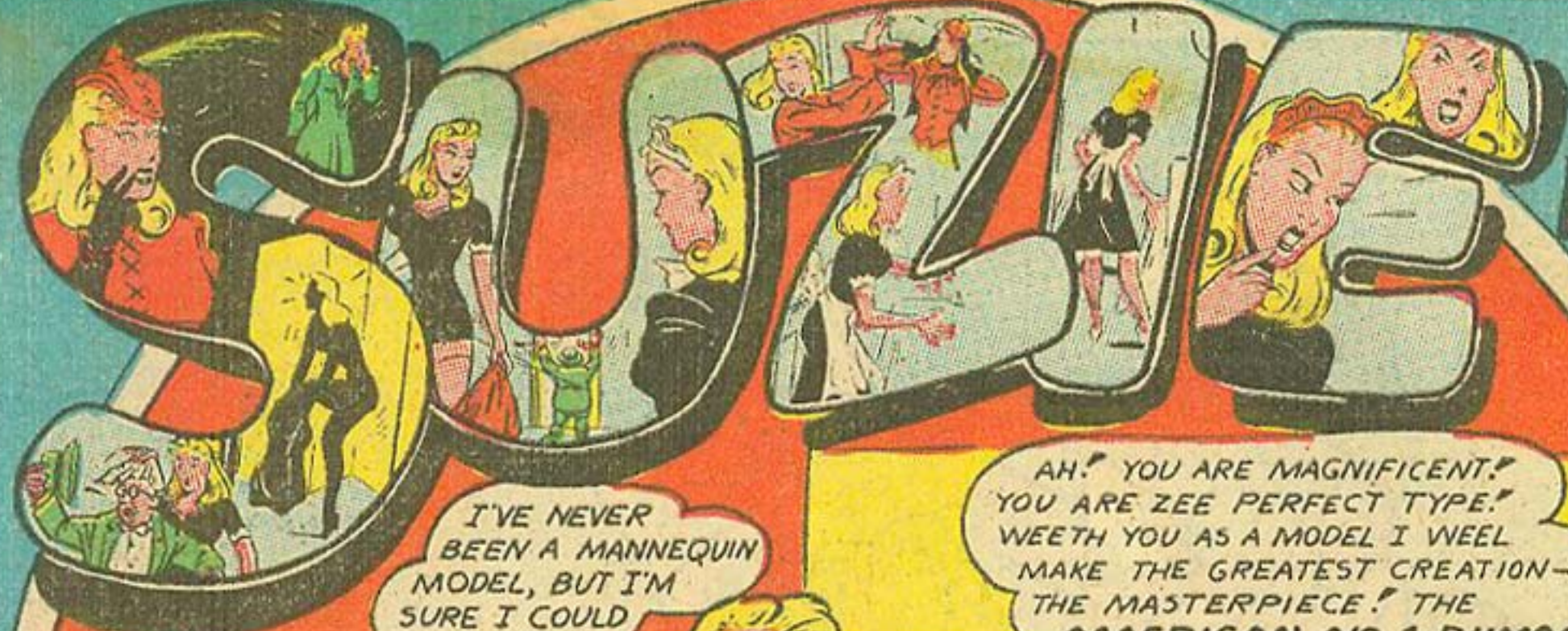
Lil Chief Bugaboo



LIL CHIEF BUGABOO APPEARS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN JULY PEP



by  
"RED"  
HOLMDALE  
-AND-  
JANICE  
VALLEAU



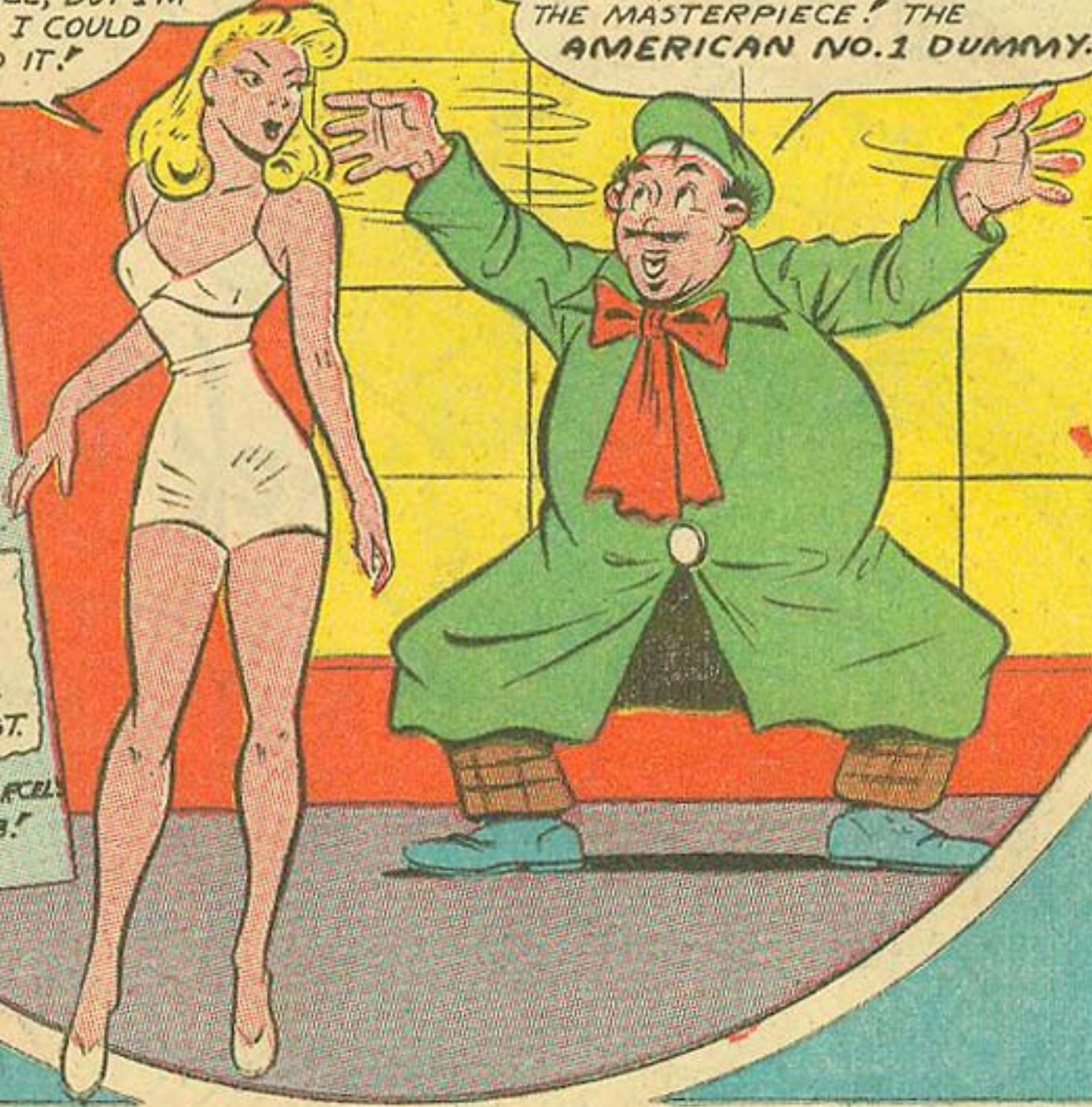
I'VE NEVER BEEN A MANNEQUIN MODEL, BUT I'M SURE I COULD DO IT!

AH! YOU ARE MAGNIFICENT! YOU ARE ZEE PERFECT TYPE! WEETH YOU AS A MODEL I WEEL MAKE THE GREATEST CREATION-- THE MASTERPIECE! THE AMERICAN NO.1 DUMMY!

IT'S SUZIE AGAIN! SUZIE THE GAL WHO JUST CAN'T KEEP A JOB! SHE NEVER DOES ANYTHING WRONG INTENTIONALLY-- BUT SOMEHOW SUZIE AND TROUBLE GO HAND IN HAND--- AFTER HER JOB AS KENNEL MAID, SUZIE LOOKED IN THE WANT AD COLUMNS AND FOUND THIS AD-----

**WANTED:-**  
A TALL ATTRACTIVE GIRL TO MODEL FOR DESIGNER OF SHOW-ROOM MANNEQUINS. APPLY:- MARCEL FRANCOIS 12 E. 8 ST.

WE FIND SUZIE AT MARCEL'S APPLYING FOR THE JOB!



AND SO SUZIE GETS THE JOB!



THERE I PUT THE PLASTER ALL AROUND! BE YEREE STILL UNTIL EET HARDENS! NOW-- I WEEL MAKE A MODEL OF YOUR HEAD!

O DEAR! I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE THIS JOB!



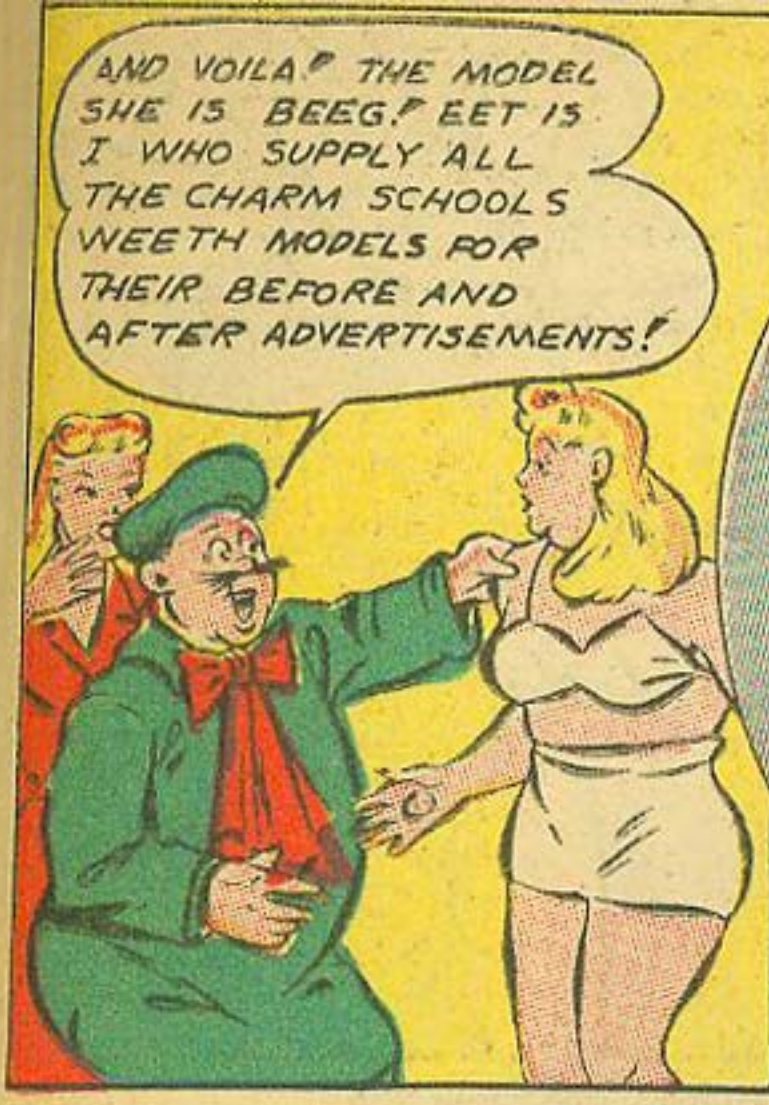
YOU SEE? EET IS ZEE PERFECT LIKENESS! WAIT TIL I PUT EET TOGETHER! THE MANNEQUINS I MAKE ARE YEREE SPECIAL! I SHOW YOU IN A MINUTE!



HEY, MARCEL! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?

EET IS SIMPLE! I BLOW THE AIR INSIDE-- LIKE THIS-- (PUFF-PUFF)





AND VOILA! THE MODEL SHE IS BEEG! EET IS I WHO SUPPLY ALL THE CHARM SCHOOLS WEETH MODELS FOR THEIR BEFORE AND AFTER ADVERTISEMENTS!



THAT'S AWFULLY CLEVER MARCEL -- BUT PLEASE LET THE AIR OUT! I'D RATHER NOT SEE HOW I'D LOOK OVERWEIGHT! IT GIVES ME THE WILLYS!

OF COURSE SUZIE... FOR YOU I ---- OH THE PHONE!

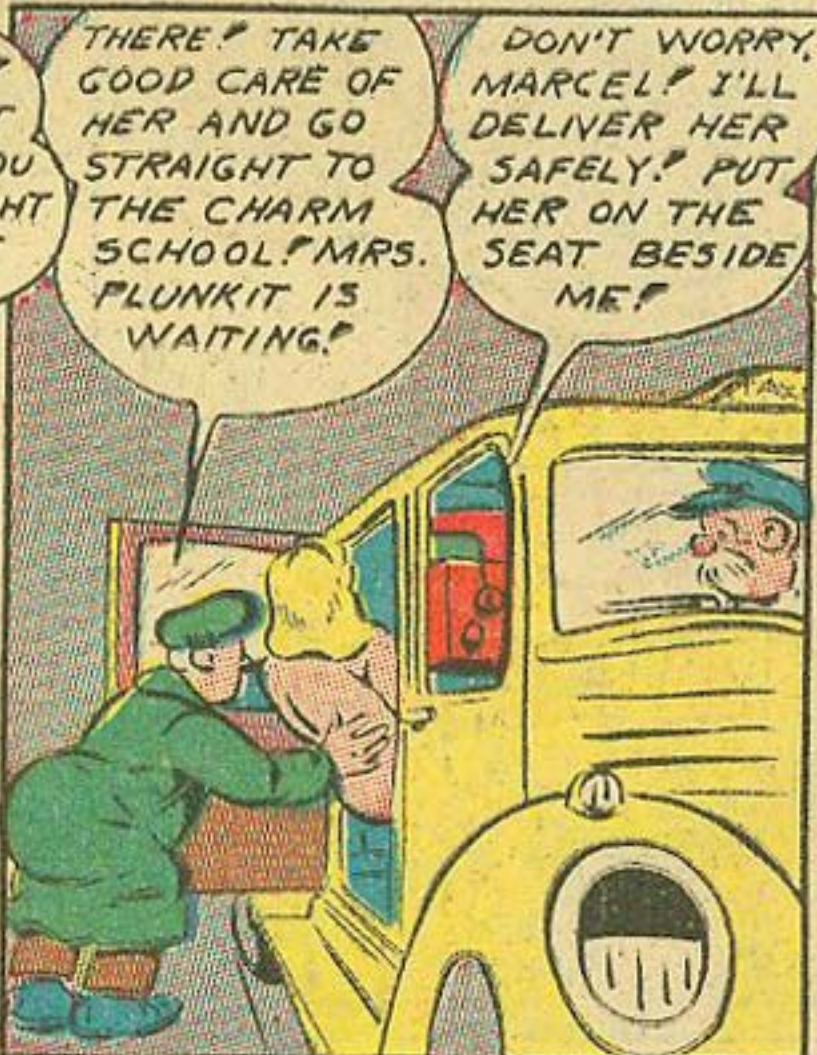


YES, EET IS MARCEL! YOU WANT THE NEW MANNEQUIN? YES... YES... I WEEL SEND IT OVER AT ONCE! EET IS A MASTERPIECE!!



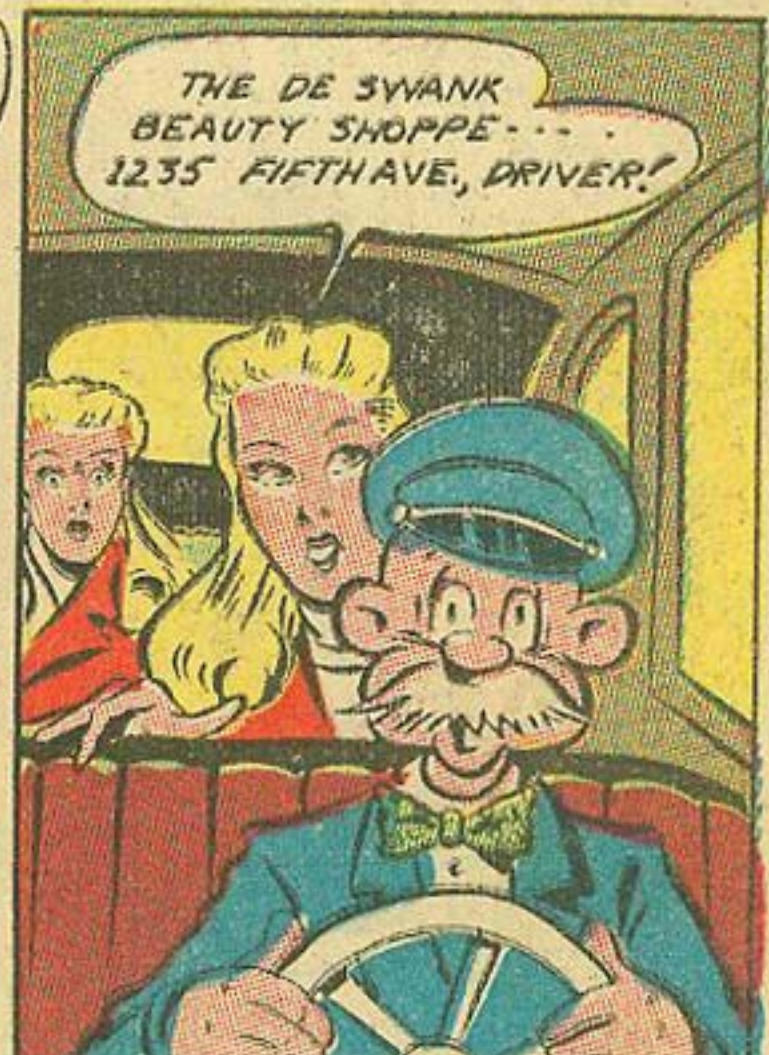
SUZIE! WEEL YOU TAKE THIS TO THE DE SWANK BEAUTY SHOPPE? EET IS A BEEG RUSH!

ALL RIGHT! BUT... DON'T YOU THINK YOU ER... UH... OUGHT TO DRESS IT FIRST?



THERE! TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER AND GO STRAIGHT TO THE CHARM SCHOOL! MRS. PLUNKIT IS WAITING!

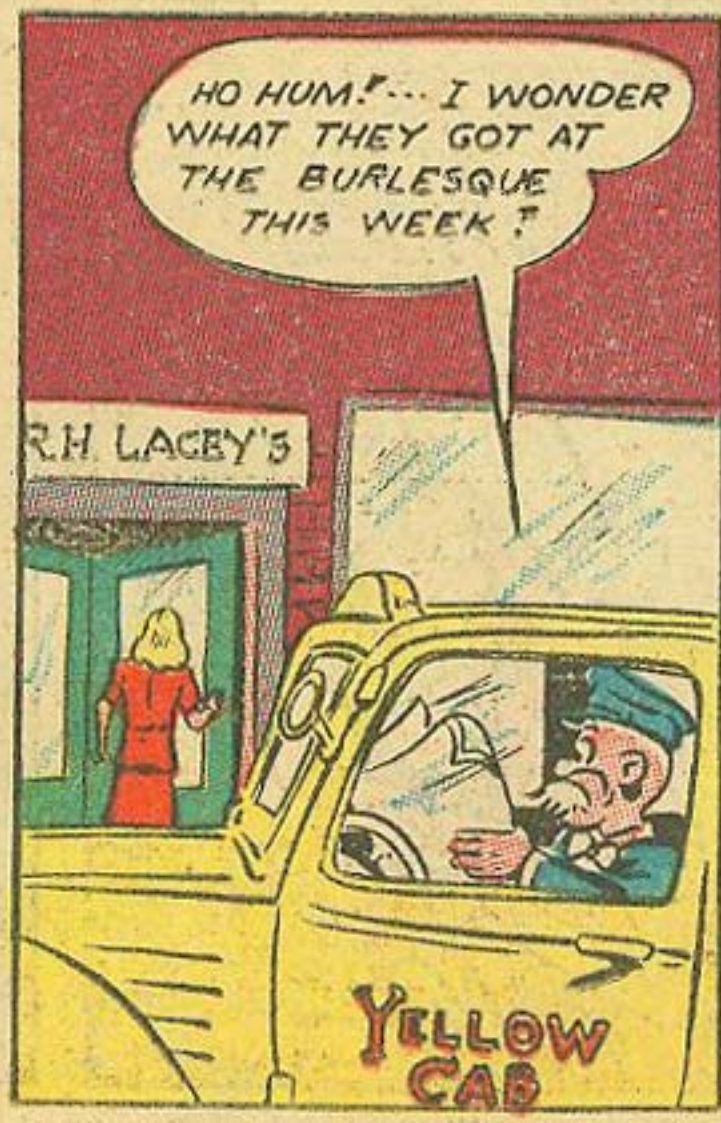
DON'T WORRY, MARCEL! I'LL DELIVER HER SAFELY! PUT HER ON THE SEAT BESIDE ME!



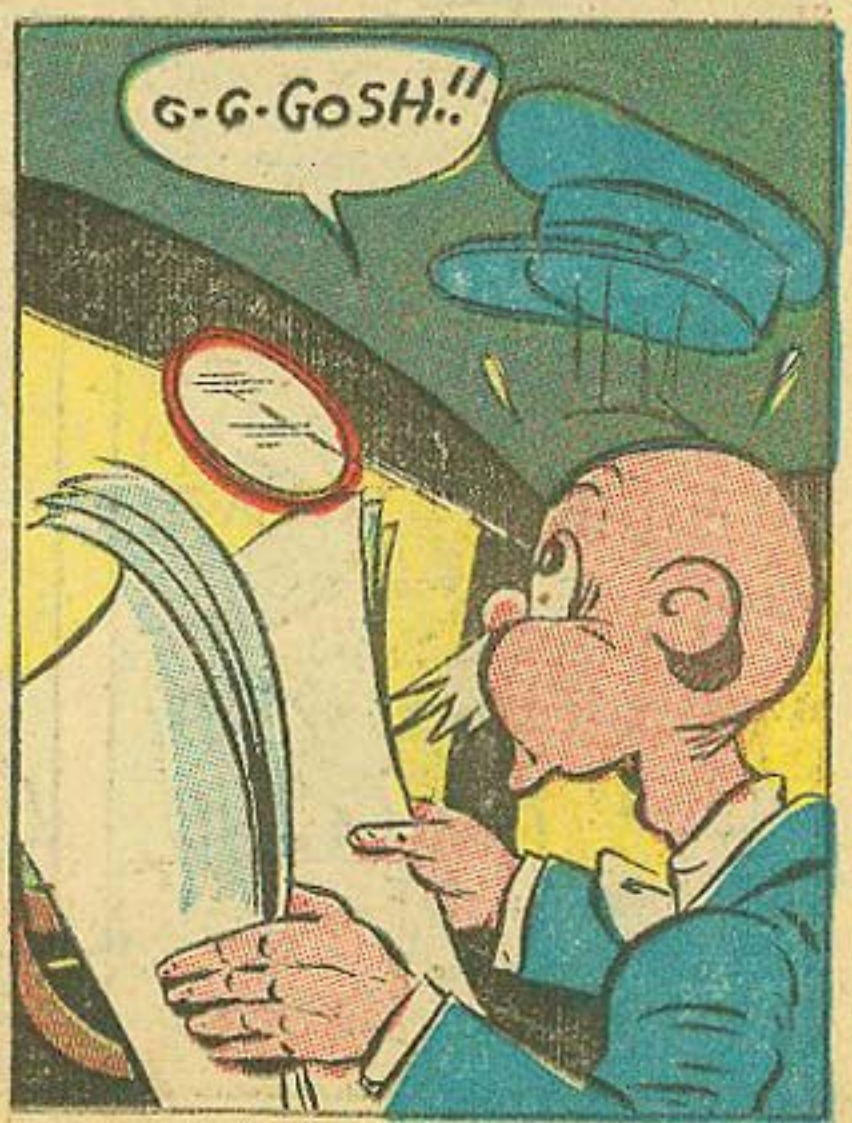
THE DE SWANK BEAUTY SHOPPE... 1235 FIFTH AVE., DRIVER!



OH DRIVER! WOULD YOU MIND STOPPING? I SEE SOMETHING IN LACEY'S WINDOW THAT I SIMPLY MUST BUY! I'LL BE RIGHT OUT!

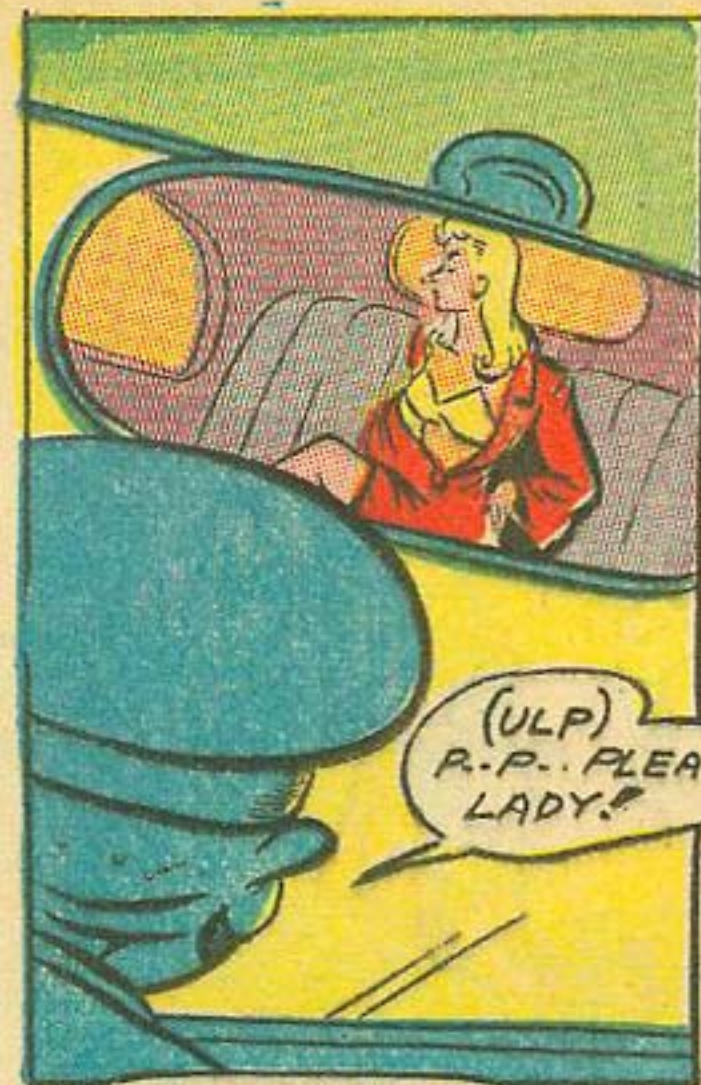


HO HUM!... I WONDER WHAT THEY GOT AT THE BURLESQUE THIS WEEK?



G-G-GOSH!!





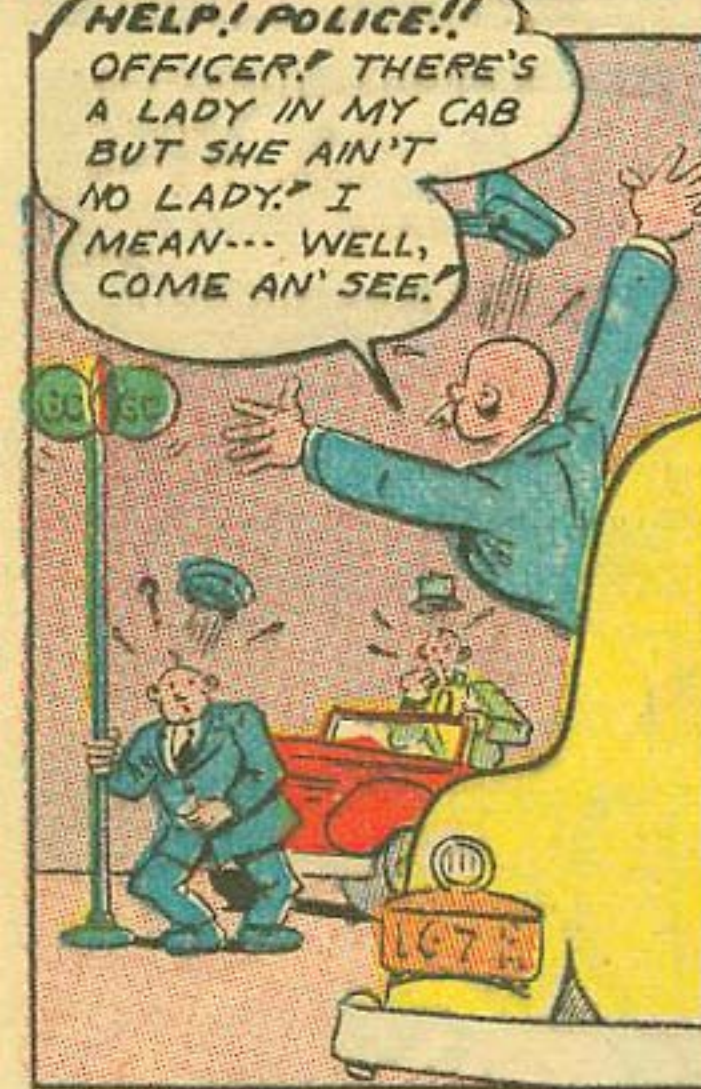
(ULP)  
P.P. PLEASE,  
LADY!



..... THAT AIN'T NICE!  
THIS IS A RESPECTABLE  
CAB! YOU BUTTON YOUR  
COAT RIGHT AWAY!!



LADY! AIN'TCHA GOT NO  
MODESTY? IF YOU WANT TO GO  
AROUND LIKE THAT, ALRIGHT!  
BUT NOT IN MY CAB!  
SPOSIN' MY WIFE  
SHOULD COME BY?



HELP! POLICE!!  
OFFICER! THERE'S  
A LADY IN MY CAB  
BUT SHE AIN'T  
NO LADY! I  
MEAN... WELL,  
COME AN' SEE!



MY GOODNESS! WHAT IN  
THE WORLD IS GOING ON?  
WHAT'S EVERYONE DOING  
AROUND THE TAXI??-- AND  
A POLICEMAN! GOSH! MAYBE  
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO  
THE DUMMY!



MAYBE I CAN  
EXPLAIN, OFFICER,  
SHE'S JUST A  
DUMMY, AND...

I DON'T CARE  
HOW STUPID  
SHE IS... SHE  
OUGHTA KNOW  
BETTER'N TO  
UNDRESS IN  
PUBLIC!



YOU DON'T  
SEEM TO  
UNDERSTAND!  
SHE ISN'T  
ALIVE!  
SHE'S A....

SHE AIN'T ALIVE!  
WELL I AIN'T  
CARRYING NO CORPSES!  
CARRY IT YOURSELF!



OF ALL THE  
UNREASONABLE, STUPID  
CHARACTERS! HE JUST  
WOULDN'T LISTEN! OH,  
WELL, IT DOESN'T WEIGH  
MUCH! I'LL JUST CARRY IT!



AS SUZIE WALKS ALONG WITH  
HER LIFE-LIKE DUMMY, SHE  
STARTLES EVERYONE ON THE  
STREET.....





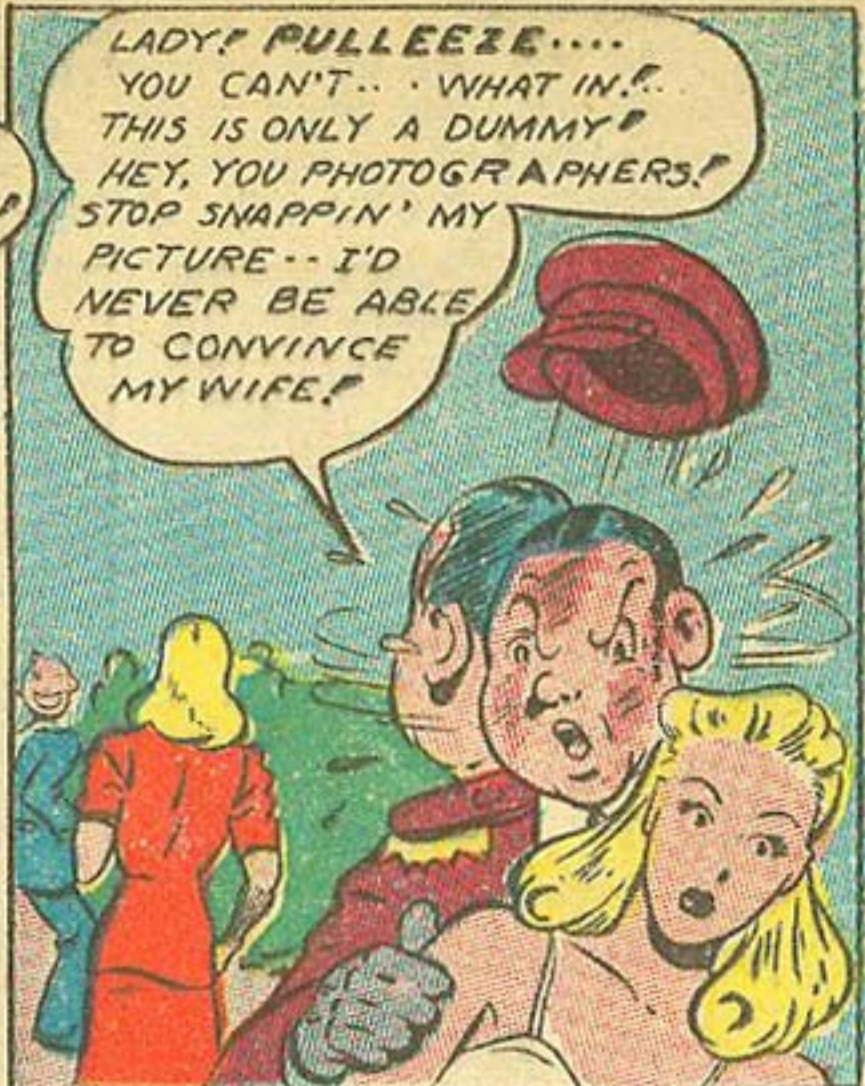
HELLO, WOULD YOU MIND OPENING THE DOOR, SO THAT I CAN GO IN?

SORRY LADY, BUT YOU CAN'T BRING YOUR FRIEND IN IN THAT CONDITION. THIS IS A RESPECTABLE SHOP!

De Swank Beauty Shoppe



I'VE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH THIS! TAKE HER AND GIVE HER TO MRS. PLUNKIT WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!



LADY! PULLEEZE.... YOU CAN'T... WHAT IN?... THIS IS ONLY A DUMMY! HEY, YOU PHOTOGRAPHERS! STOP SNAPPIN' MY PICTURE-- I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO CONVINCE MY WIFE!



The Next Day

IMAGINE IT! I MADE THE HEADLINES OF EVERY PAPER BECAUSE OF THAT DARNED CABBY! GOSH! THE PHONE... I BET IT'S MARCEL OR MRS. PLUNKIT! THEY'RE PROBABLY FURIOUS!

THE SUN  
GIRL WITH MODEL CAUSES PANIC

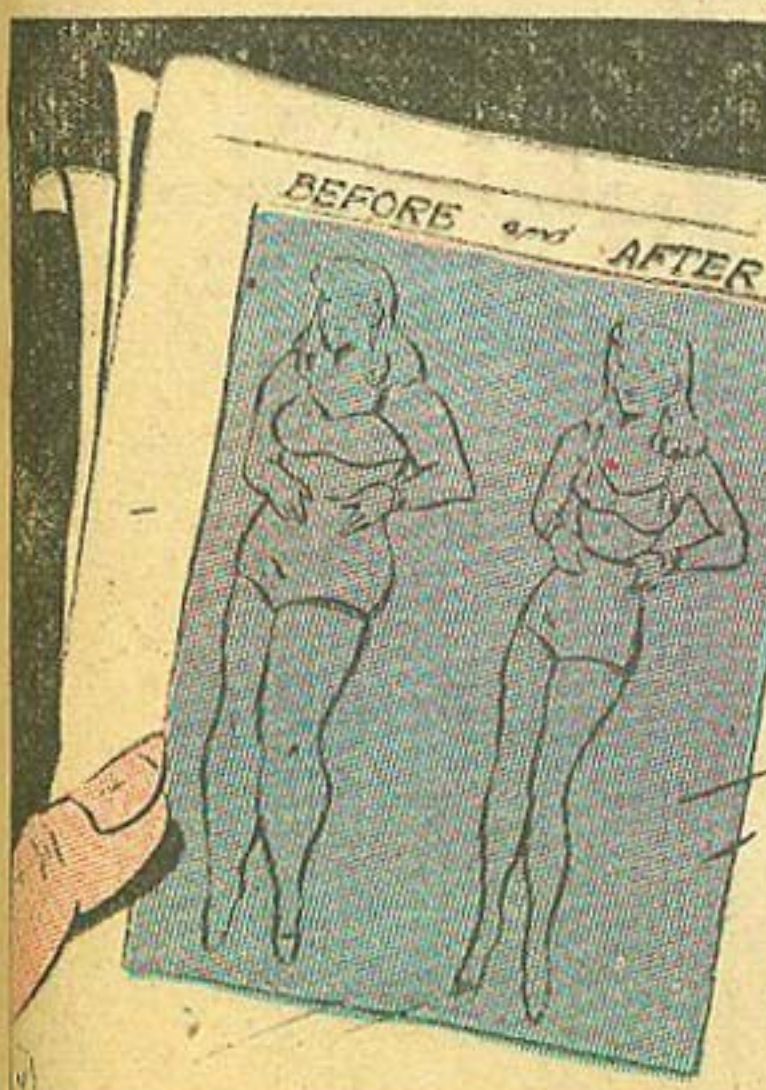


SUZIE.... THIS IS THE DE SWANK BEAUTY SHOPPE! YOU DEAR! YOU GOT US SUCH WONDERFUL PUBLICITY... I WANT YOU TO COME AND BE AN INSTRUCTOR! HURRY RIGHT OVER!

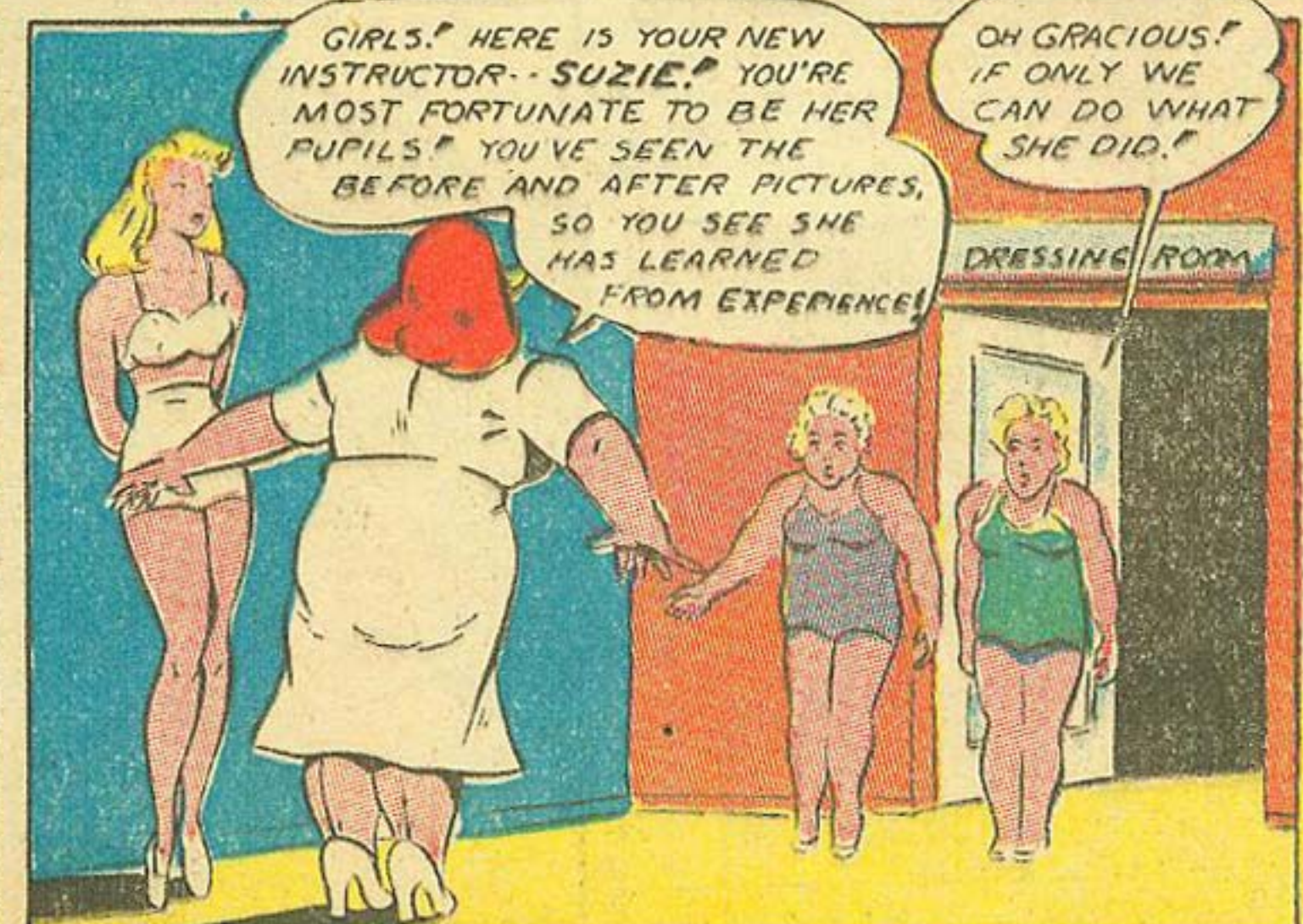


JUST WAIT TIL YOU SEE! WE HAD THE ADS RUN RIGHT OFF AS SOON AS WE COULD! YOU'LL BE MY MOST POPULAR INSTRUCTOR!

WELL, IT'S AWFULLY NICE OF YOU TO GIVE ME THE JOB! OF COURSE I NEVER INSTRUCTED BUT IT SOUNDS EASY!



BEFORE and AFTER



GIRLS! HERE IS YOUR NEW INSTRUCTOR-- SUZIE! YOU'RE MOST FORTUNATE TO BE HER PUPILS! YOU'VE SEEN THE BEFORE AND AFTER PICTURES, SO YOU SEE SHE HAS LEARNED FROM EXPERIENCE!

OH GRACIOUS! IF ONLY WE CAN DO WHAT SHE DID!

DRESSING ROOM





THIS IS A WONDERFUL EXERCISE FOR POSTURE!

AT LAST I'VE FOUND A USE FOR THAT BOOK FROM MY HUSBAND! IS THIS RIGHT, SUZIE?



OH YES! MRS. HERBERT! IT'S JUST FINE! OOOO PS-- MY BOOK!



AFTER AN HOUR OF CALISTHENICS, WE FIND SUZIE AND HER PUPILS IN THE MECHANICAL ROOM--

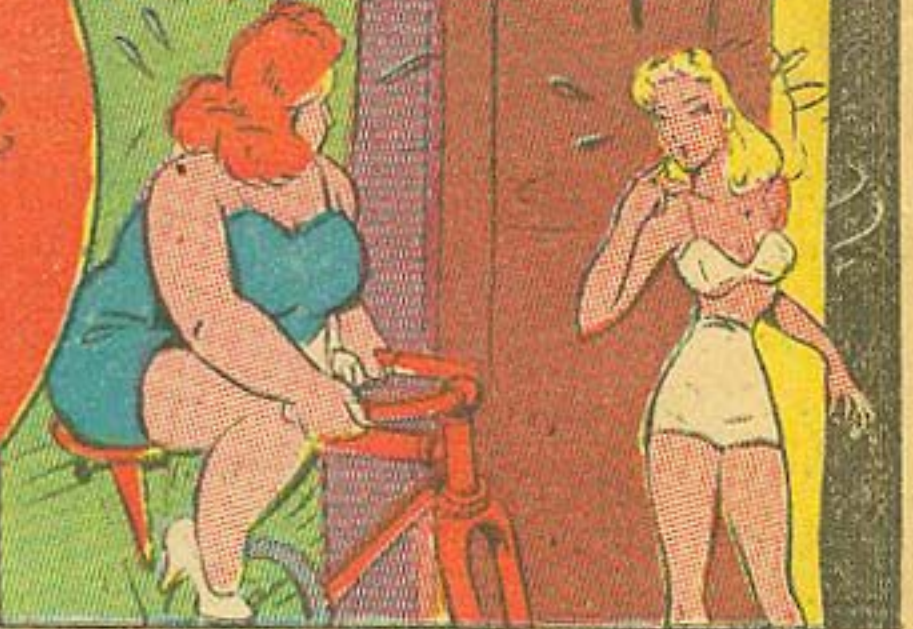
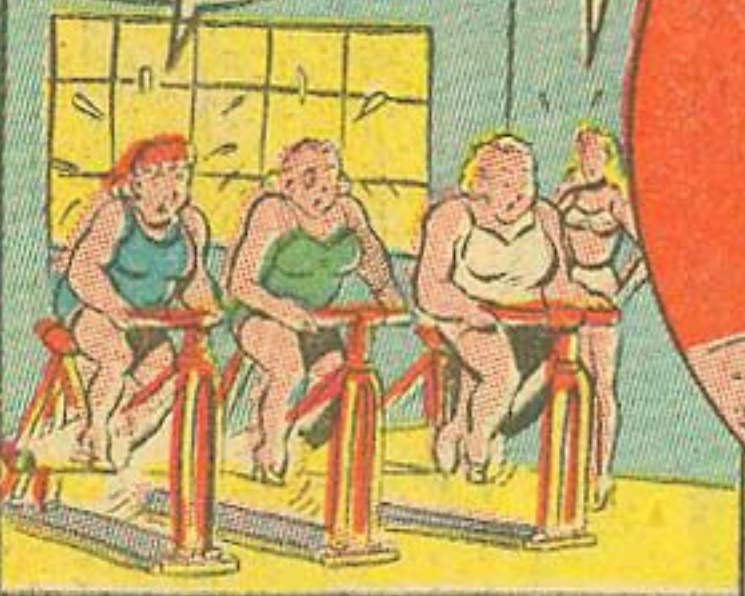
SUZIE, I THINK I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I CAN'T STAND ANYMORE! PLEASE, TURN THIS THING OFF!

ALL RIGHT PUPILS-- I'LL TURN OFF THE SWITCH!

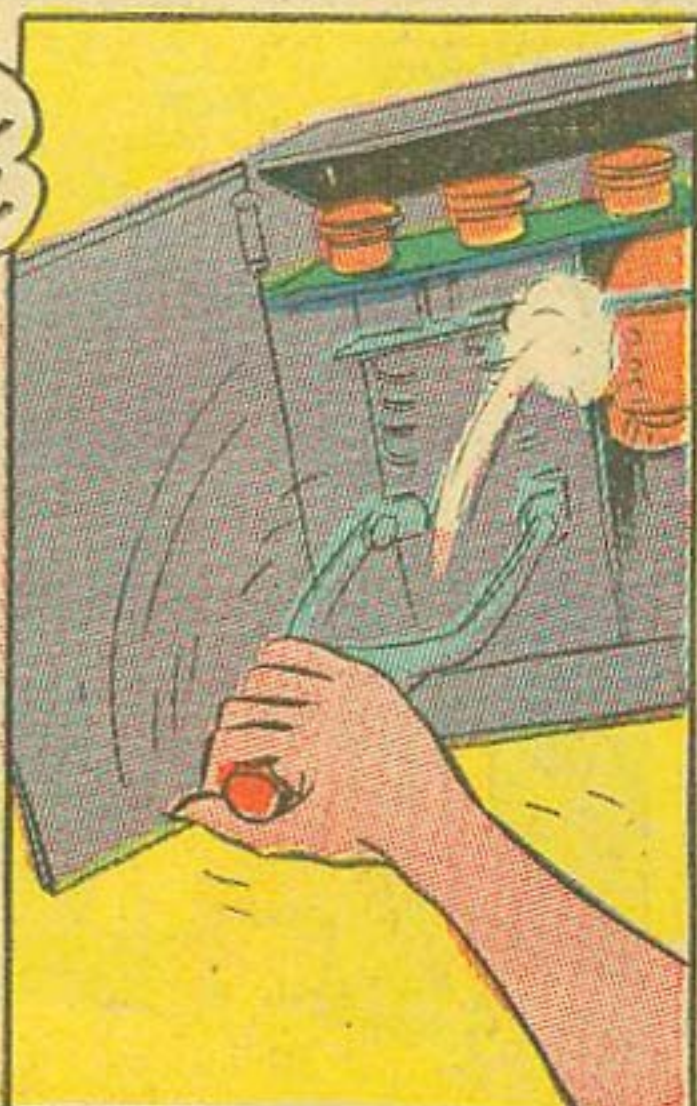
OH DEAR! SOMETHING IS WRONG, I CAN'T TURN IT OFF! ALL IT SEEMS TO DO IS MAKE THE MACHINES GO FASTER!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? STOP THIS! IT KEEPS GOING FASTER AND FASTER!

DON'T WORRY, MRS MALONE! I'M GOING TO TURN THE MACHINES OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE!



GOOD! THERE'S THE MASTER SWITCH! GOSH! I WAS AFRAID I WOULDN'T FIND IT!



THE ENTIRE CHARM SCHOOL IS IN AN UPROAR.....

HEY!

WHAT HAPPENED?

MAYBE IT'S A BLACKOUT!

I DIDN'T HEAR THE SIREN DID YOU?



WHEN PEACE IS RESTORED.....

ONE MORE MISTAKE, SUZIE, AND YOU'RE FIRED! TAKE YOUR PUPILS TO THE FACIAL ROOM AND GIVE THEM BEAUTY PACKS!

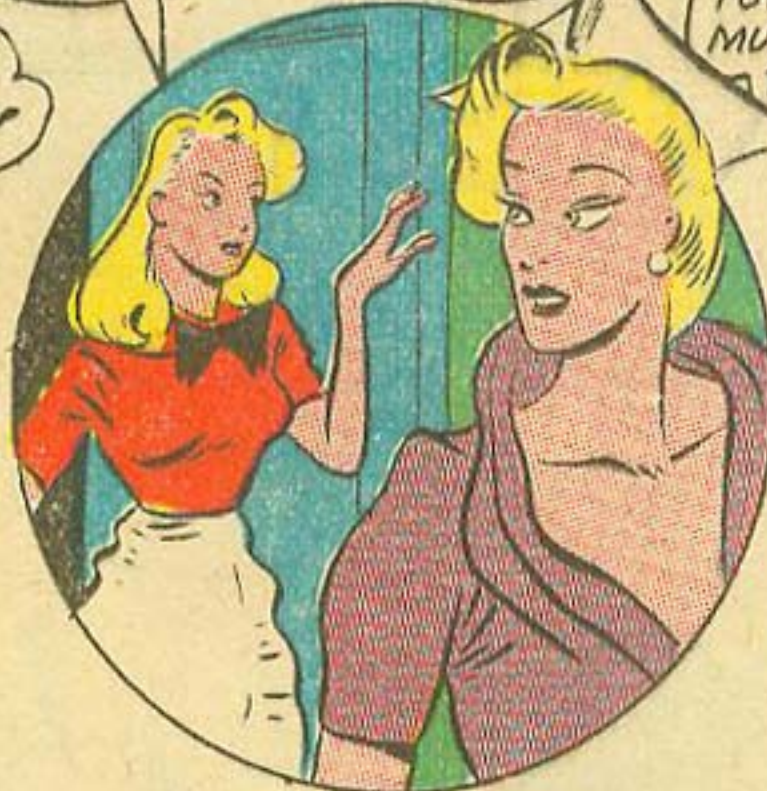
YES, MRS. PLUNKIT! RIGHT AWAY!

PARDON ME! COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE THE BEAUTY CLAY IS?

YOU'LL FIND IT IN THE STOCKROOM, DOWN AT THE END OF THE HALL! IT'S IN POWDER FORM, YOU MIX IT WITH WATER!

HMM-- A POWDER-- THAT MUST BE THE BOX!

SUZIE GETS INTO THE WRONG CLOSET.....



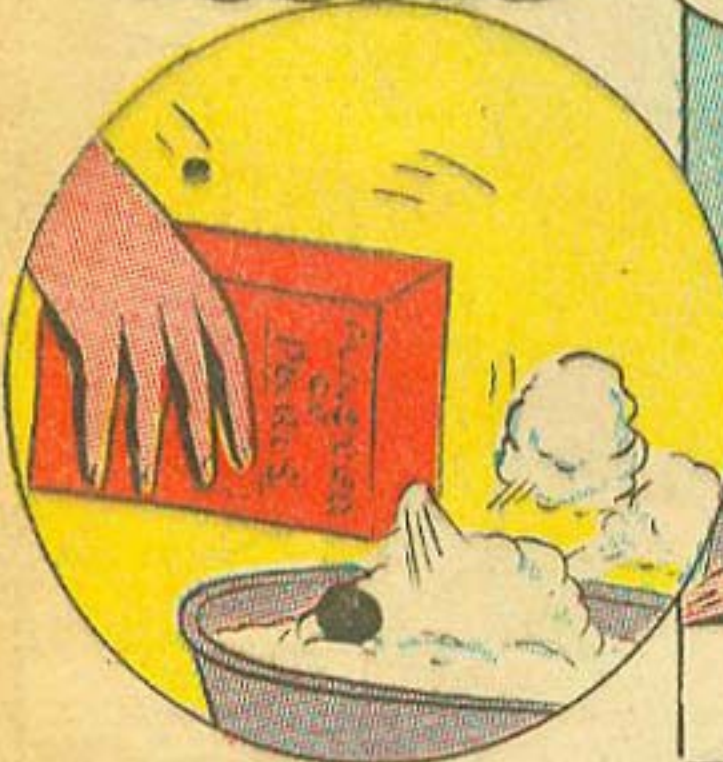
HEY, SUZIE! LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO USE THAT FOR A BEAUTY MASK! OH GOSH! YOU'LL BE SORRY!

THERE NOW! HOW DOES THAT FEEL, MRS. MALONE?

WHEN SIMPLE METHODS OF REMOVING THE MASK FAIL, SUZIE BECOMES DESPERATE.....

GEE! DON'T GET EXCITED! THIS MAY JAR A LITTLE, BUT I'LL GET THE MASK OFF!

STOP! HELP! MURDER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? POLICE!!



OH, IT FEELS TERRIBLE! WHAT'S WRONG? IT'S GETTING HARD AS A ROCK! GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!!



OH! I'M RUINED, UTTERLY RUINED! AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! I'M TURNING YOU OVER TO THE POLICE!

GEE LADY, I'VE HEARD OF GANGSTERS PUTTIN' GUYS IN BARRELS OF CEMENT AND THROWIN' THEM IN THE RIVER-- BUT THIS IS A NEW ONE!

I TELL YOU IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE!

SO IT WAS A MISTAKE! BUT IF I EVER CATCH YOU WORKIN' IN A BEAUTY SHOP AGAIN-- IT'S THE CLINK FOR YOU!

POOR SUZIE!! SHE'S OUT OF A JOB AGAIN! BUT SHE WOULDN'T BE SUZIE IF SHE DIDN'T LOSE THEM. WAIT TIL YOU SEE HER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS..... HER NEW JOB-- WELL, THAT'S A SECRET BUT WE'LL TELL YOU THIS MUCH-- SHE'S FUNNIER THAN EVER!

OH DEAR! I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO ANYTHING! ALL I DID WAS...

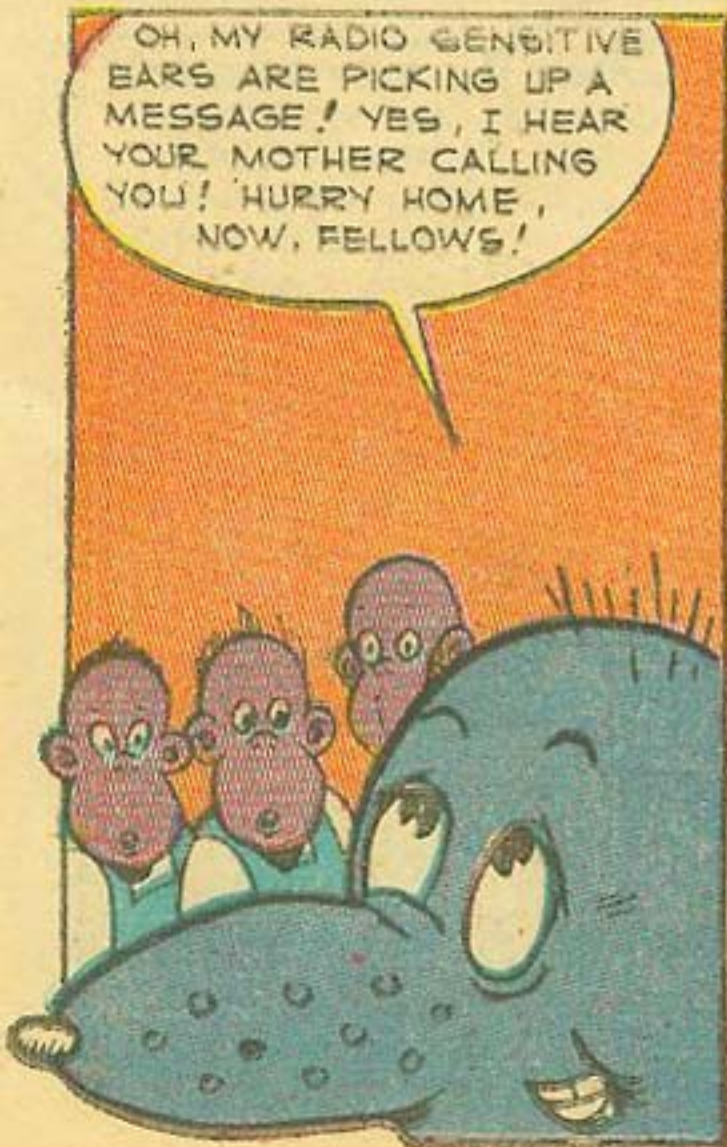
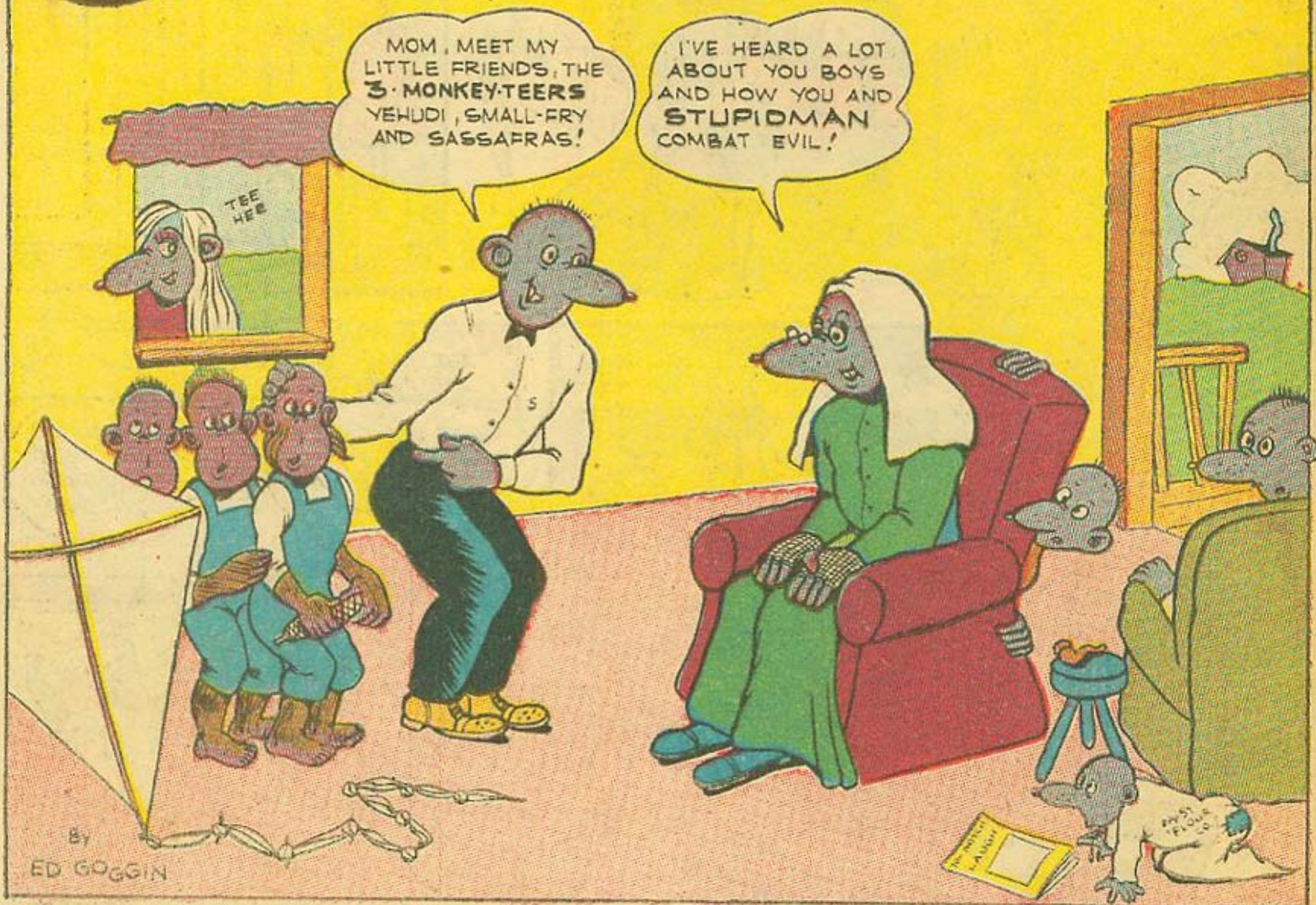
OOO-- MY FACE!

DE SWANK BEAUTY

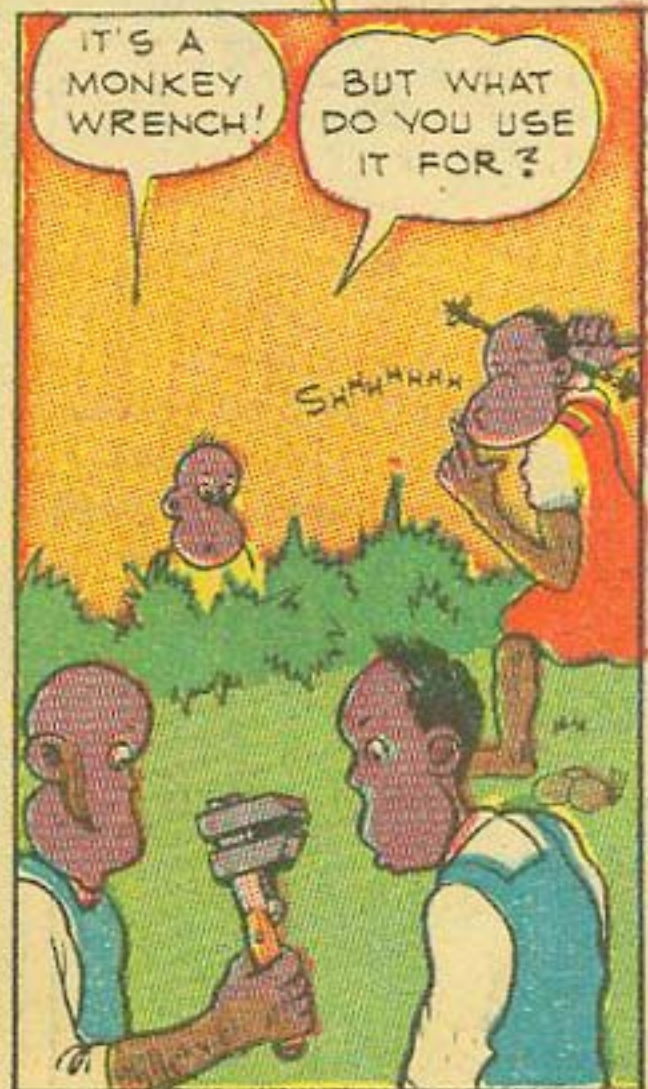
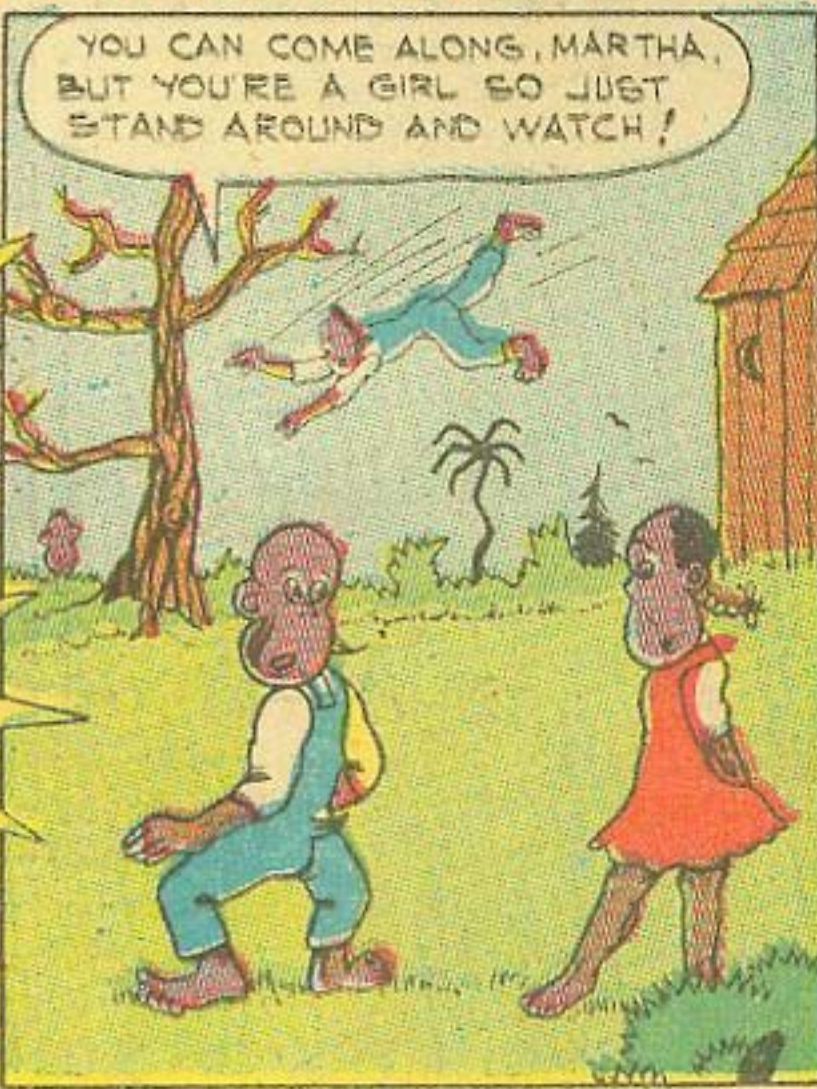
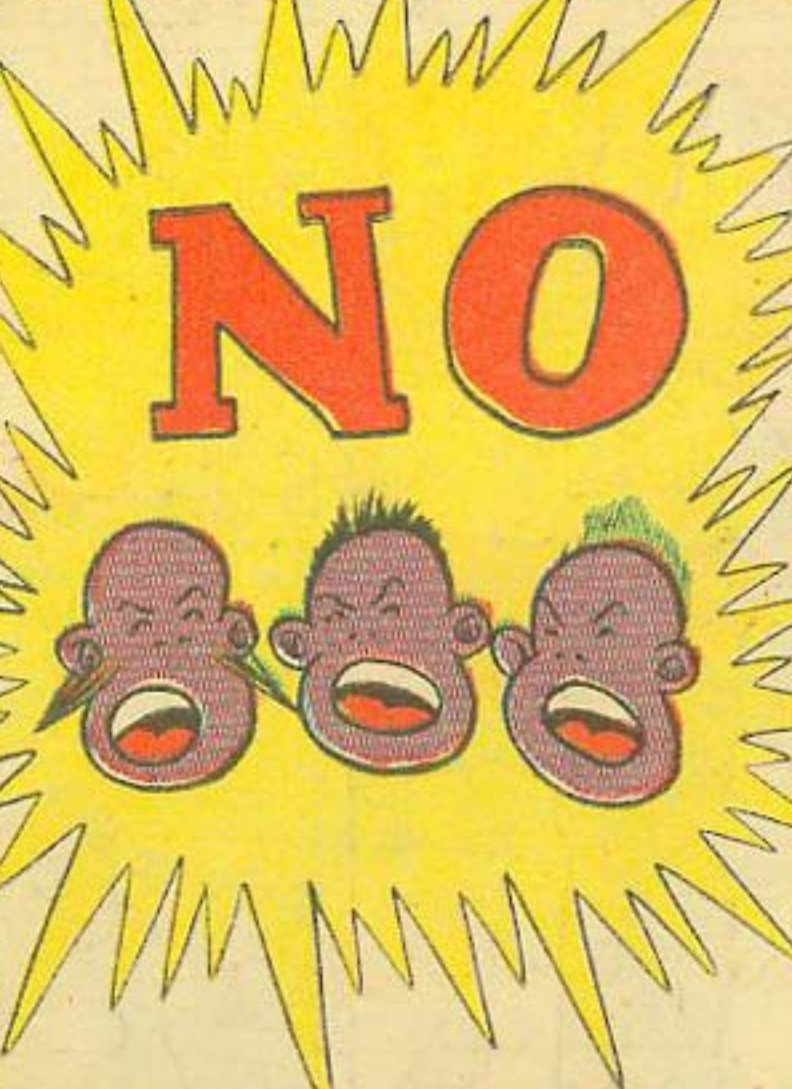
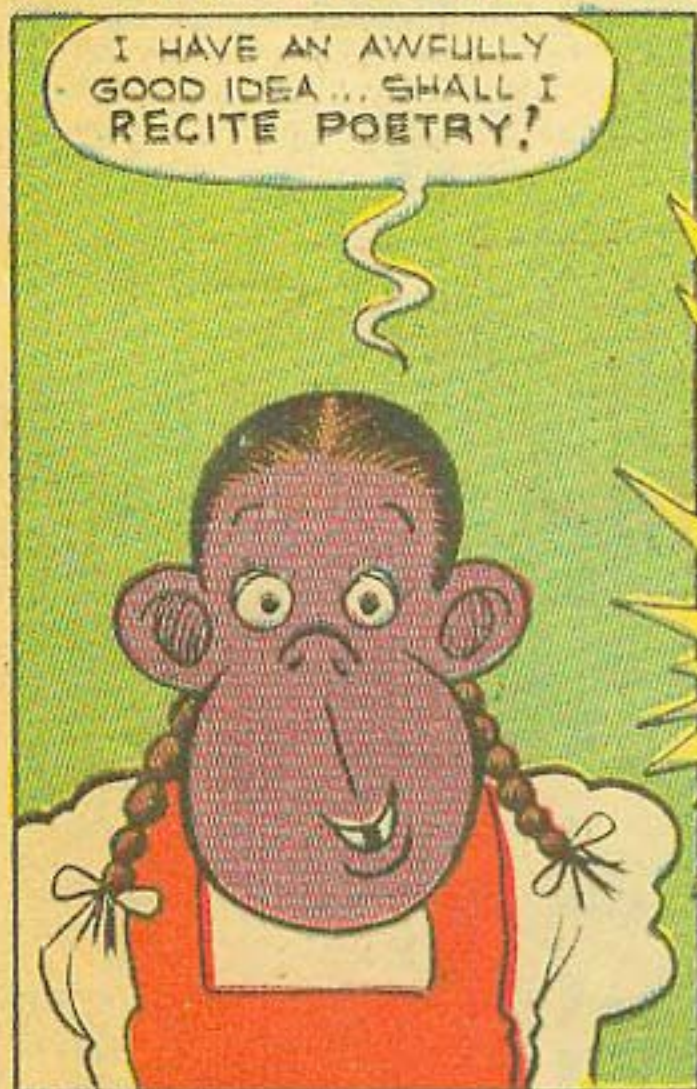
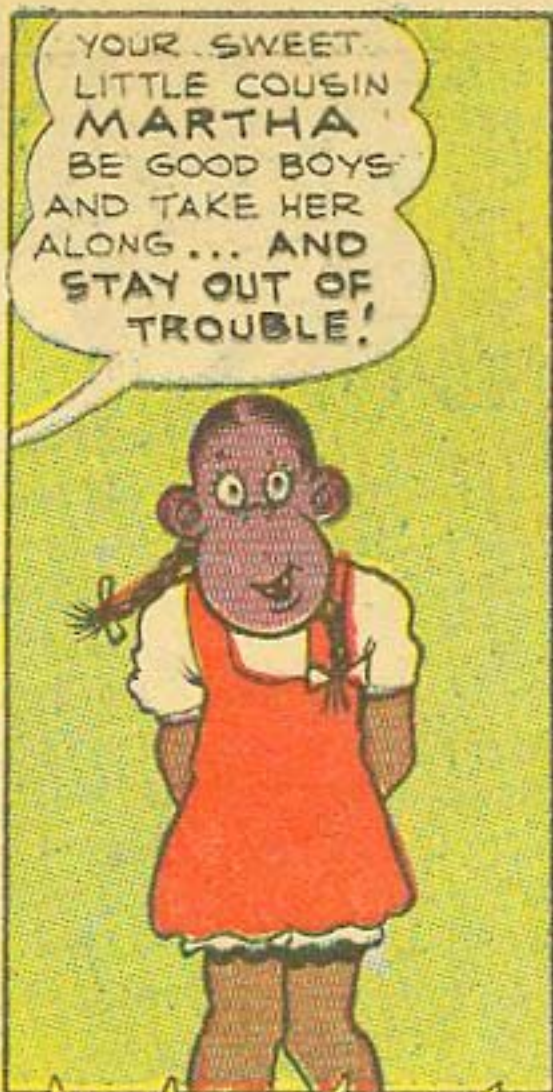




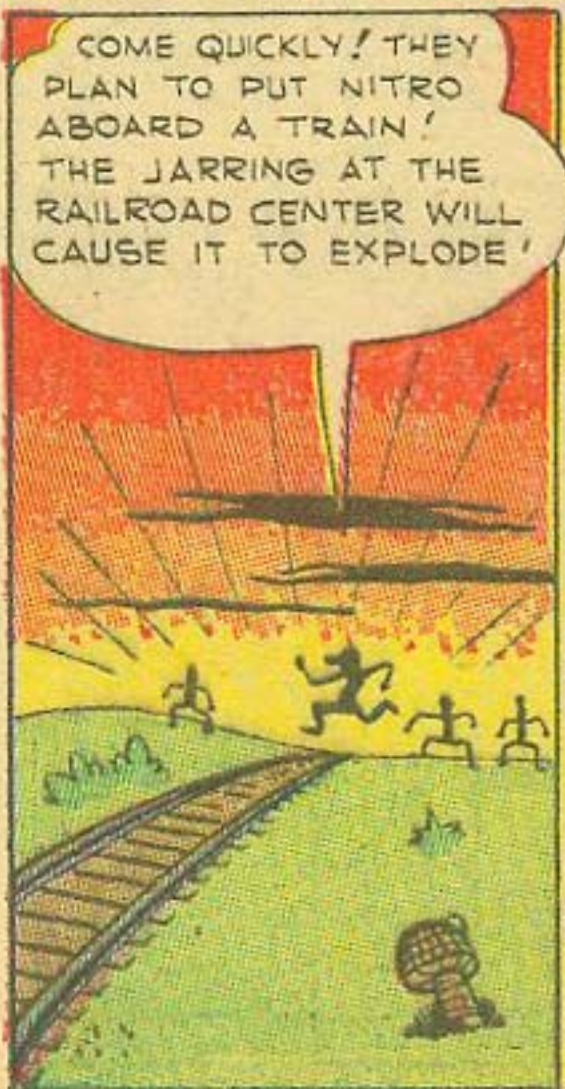
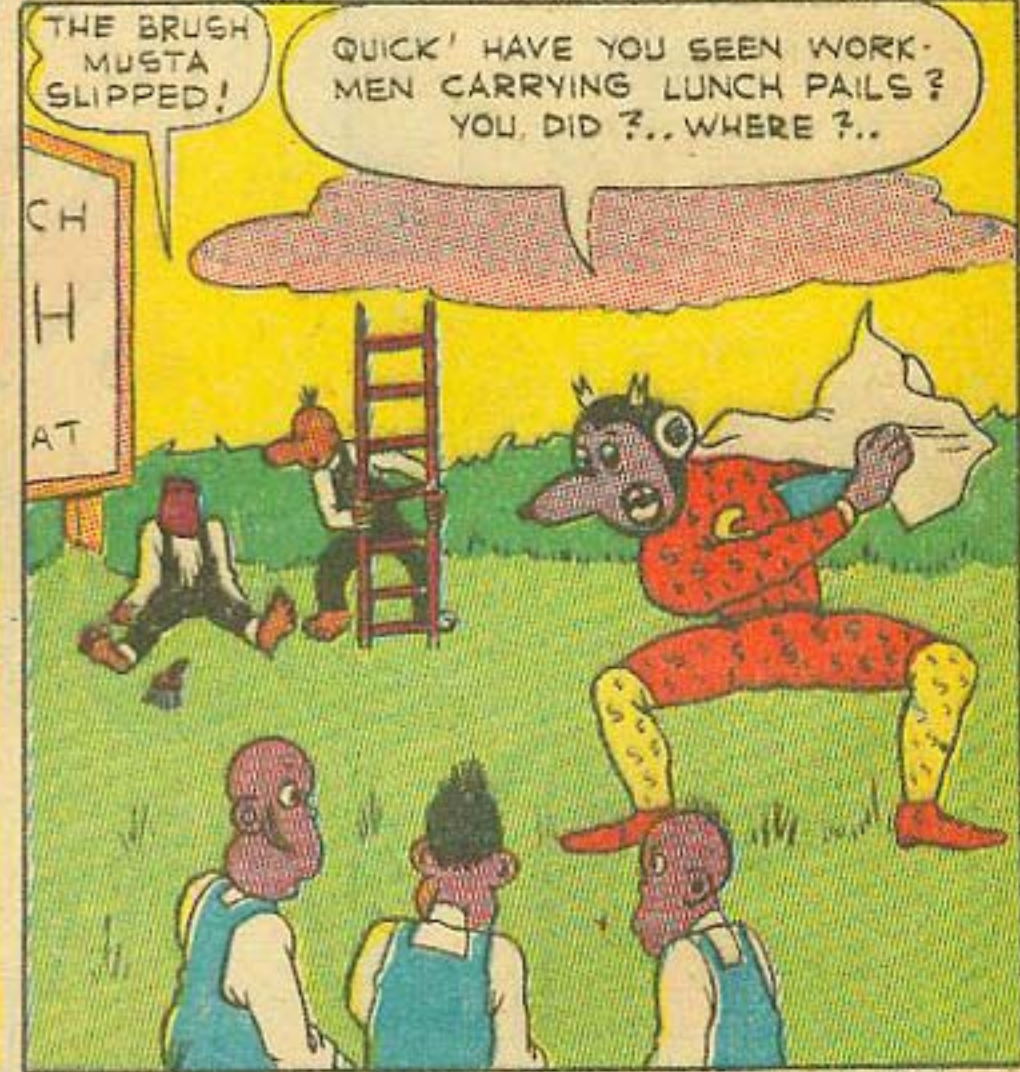
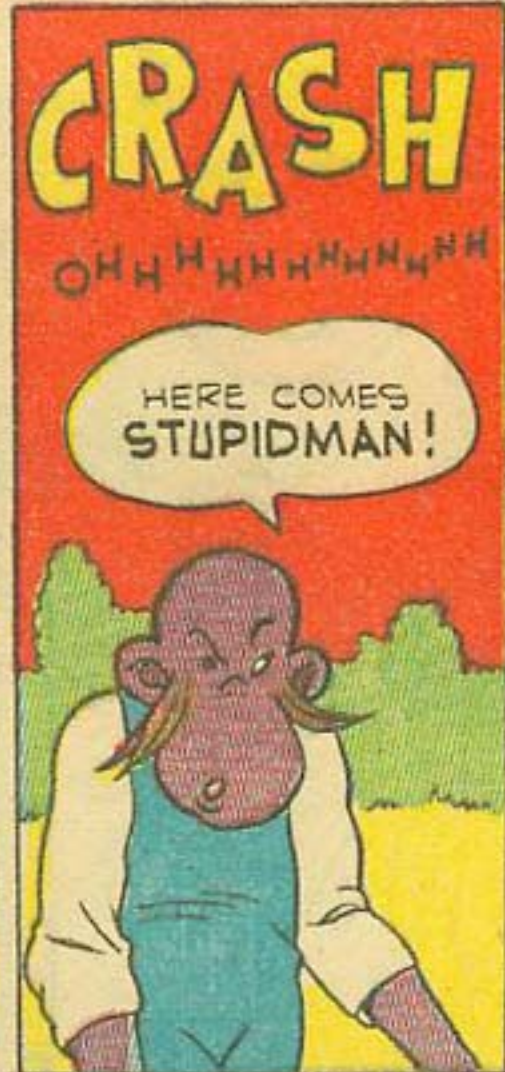
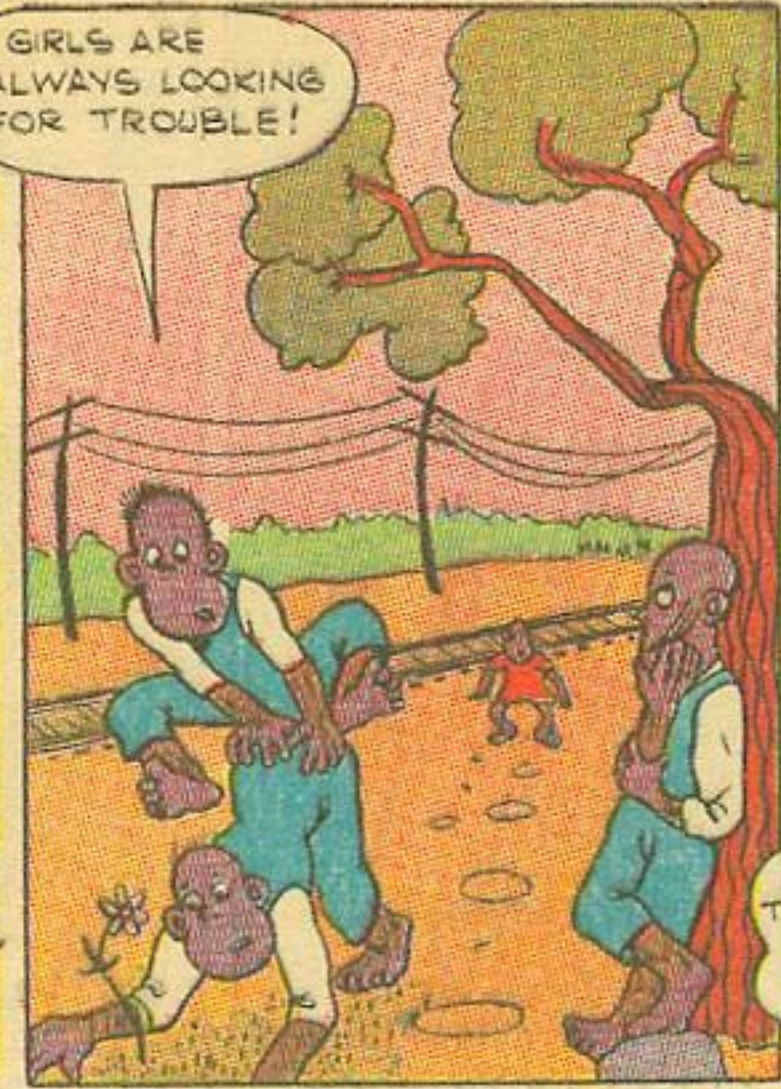
# THE 3 MONKEY-TEERS



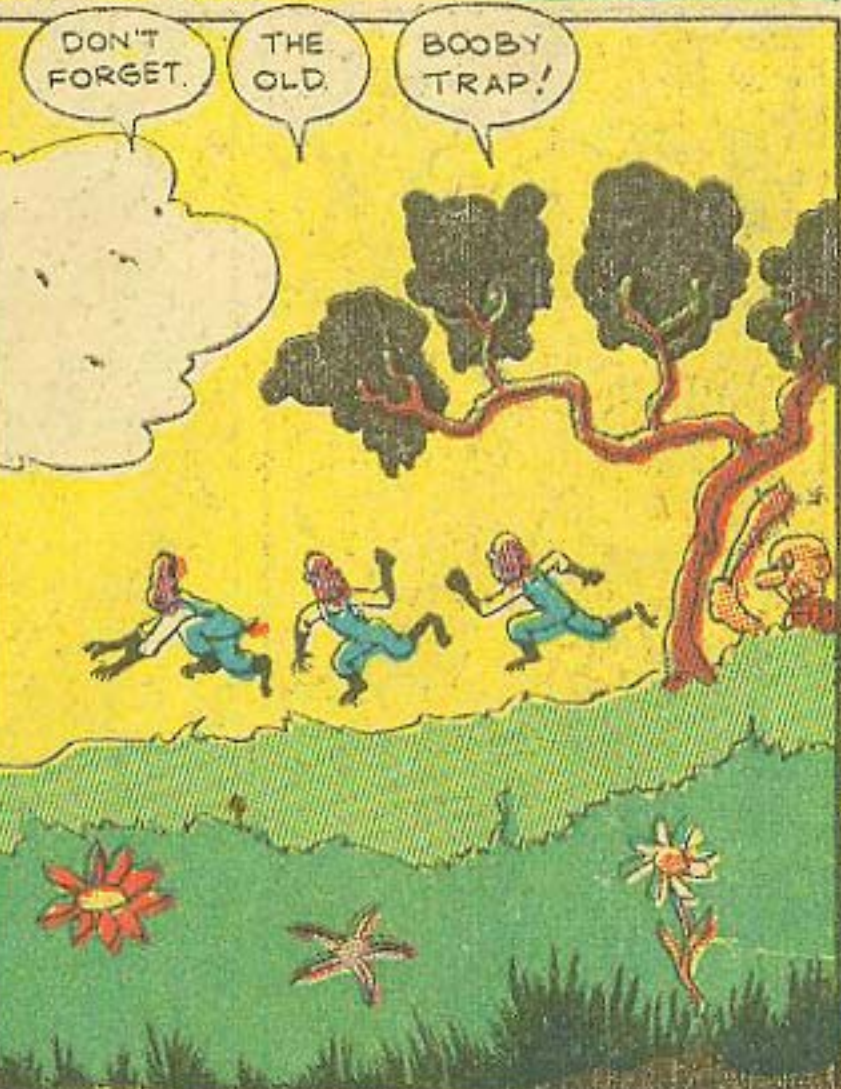
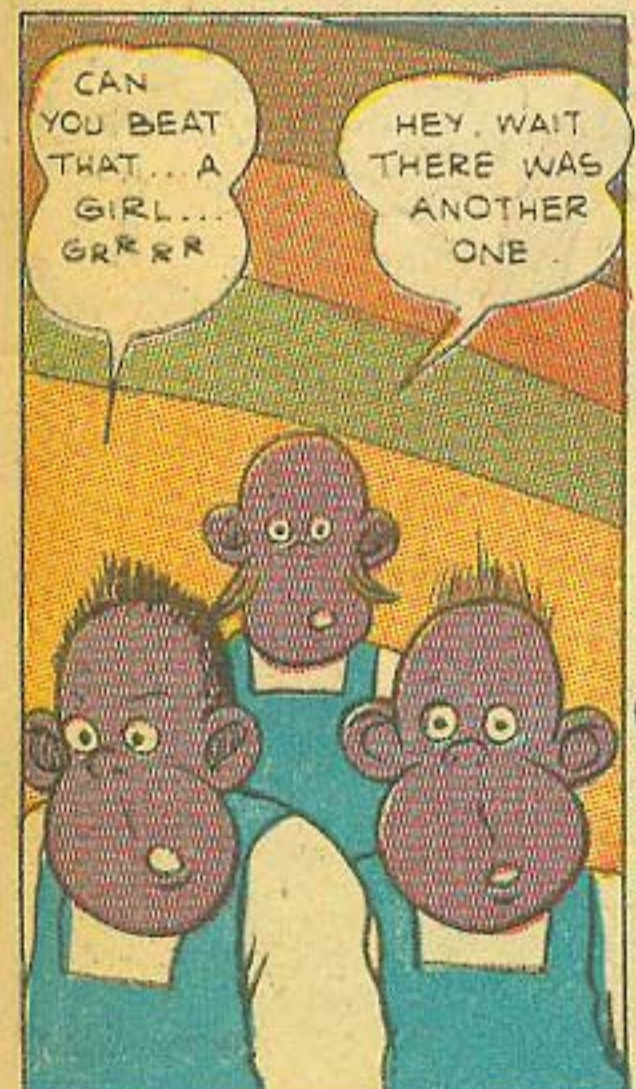
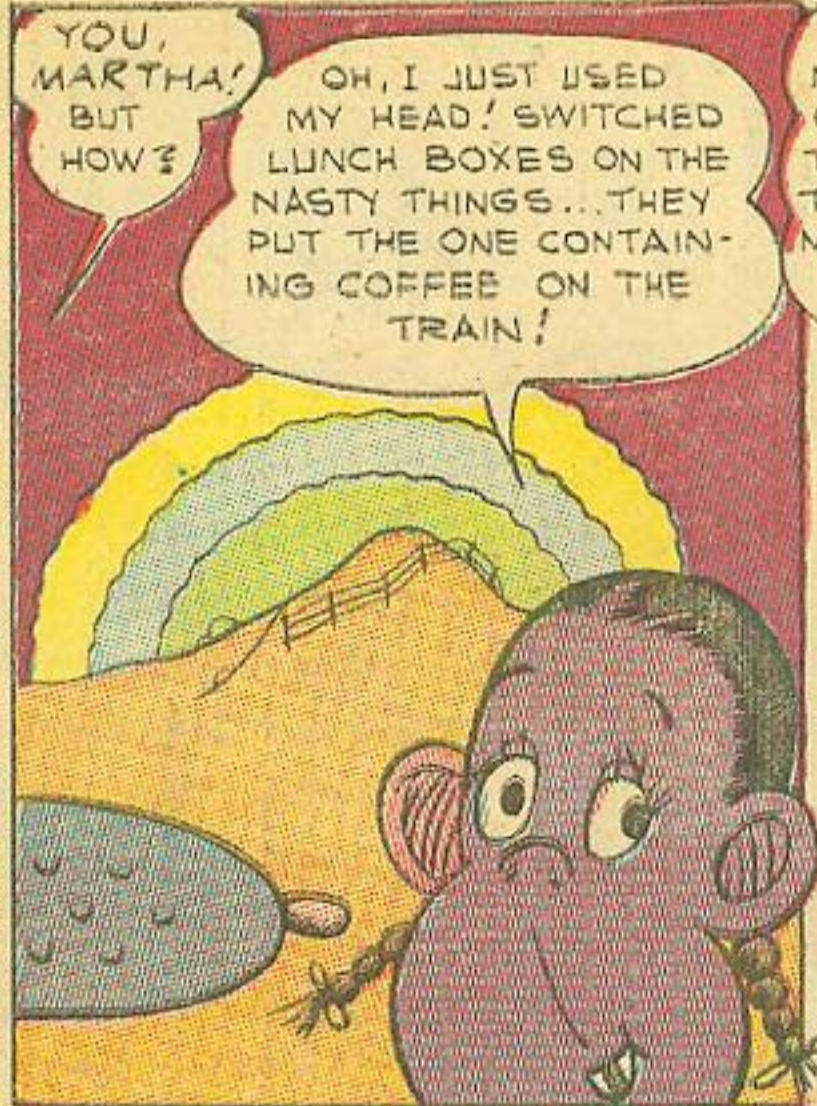




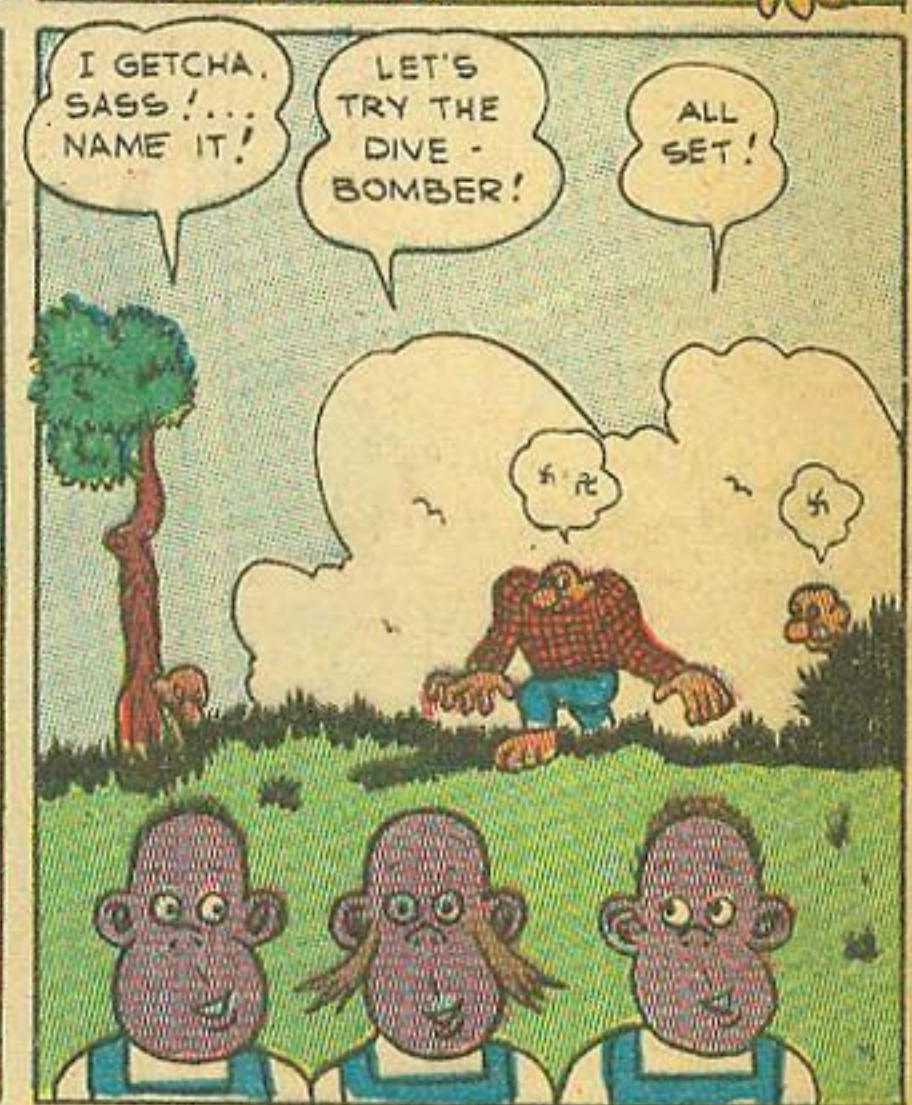








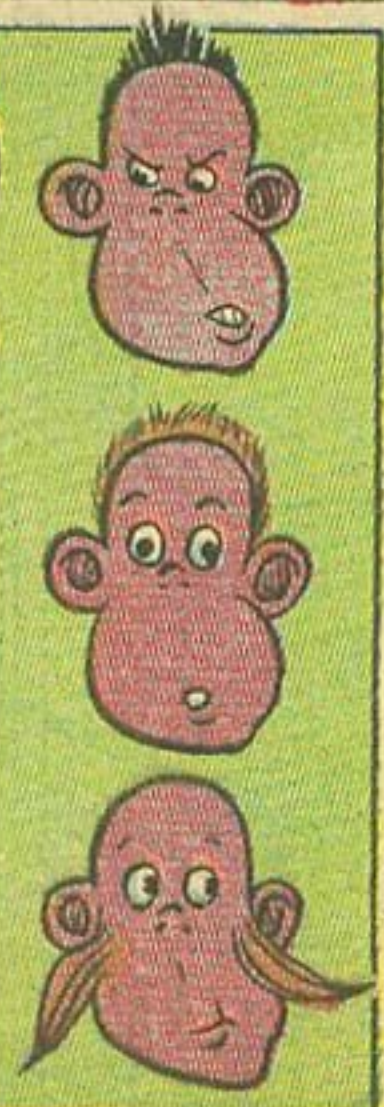
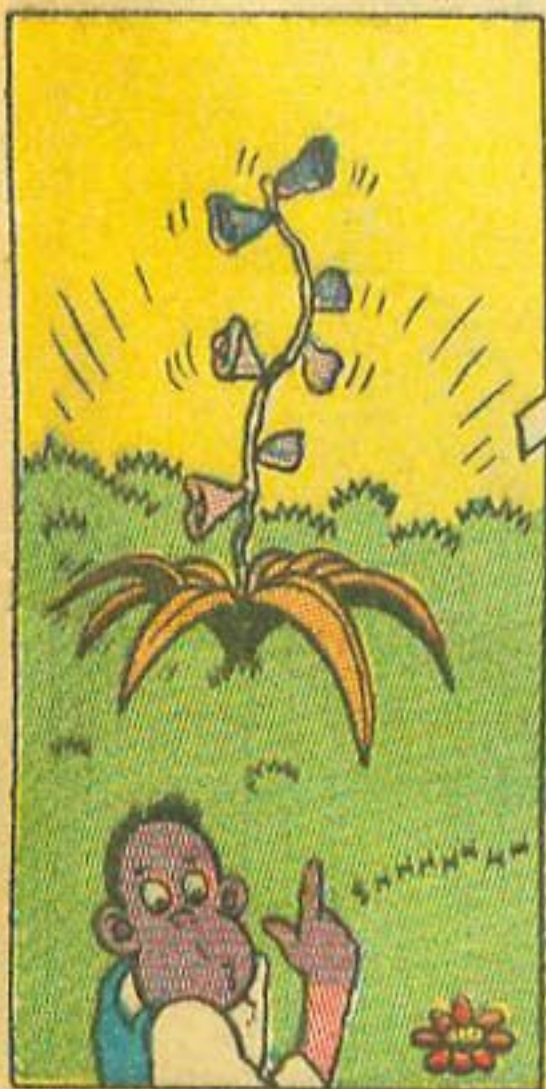








NOW FOR THE ARTILLERY... 2 OVER 1

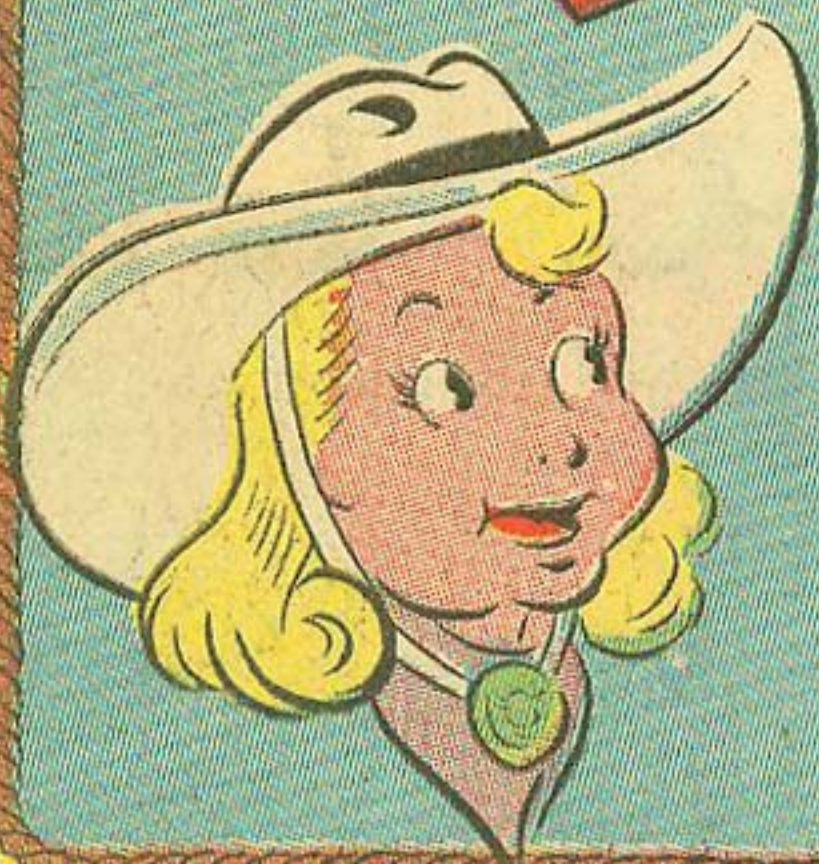


**N**OW IF THAT ISN'T A FINE THING! "PARTIES UNKNOWN" YEHUDI IS PLENTY SORE --- SMALL FRY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK --- BUT SASSAFRAS REALIZED A GOOD JOB WELL DONE IS REWARD ENOUGH! FOLLOW THE THREE MONKEYTEERS AND STUPIDMAN EVERY MONTH IN TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS! LET US KNOW HOW YOU LIKE 'EM!



# DOTTY AND DITTO

by  
Bill Woggon



**I**N THE LAST ISSUE WE LEFT DOTTY AND DITTO CRAVING FOR SOME EXCITEMENT AND JUST A STONES THROW AWAY ARE THREE TALENT SCOUTS FROM HOLLYWOOD LOOKING FOR A NEW GIRL STAR WHO MUST BE CUTE AND SAUCY TO PLAY IN CECIL B. DEPILL'S NEXT COLOSSAL PRODUCTION--- GOSH! WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY SHOW THEM DOTTY !!

I WONDER WHERE THAT DUMB INJUN KID IS WITH OUR FIVE BUCKS CHANGE FROM THAT \$20 I GAVE HIM TO SEND THAT MESSAGE TO C.B. TELLING HIM WE HAD A FORCED LANDING AND NO LUCK SO FAR IN FINDING A NEW GIRL STAR!

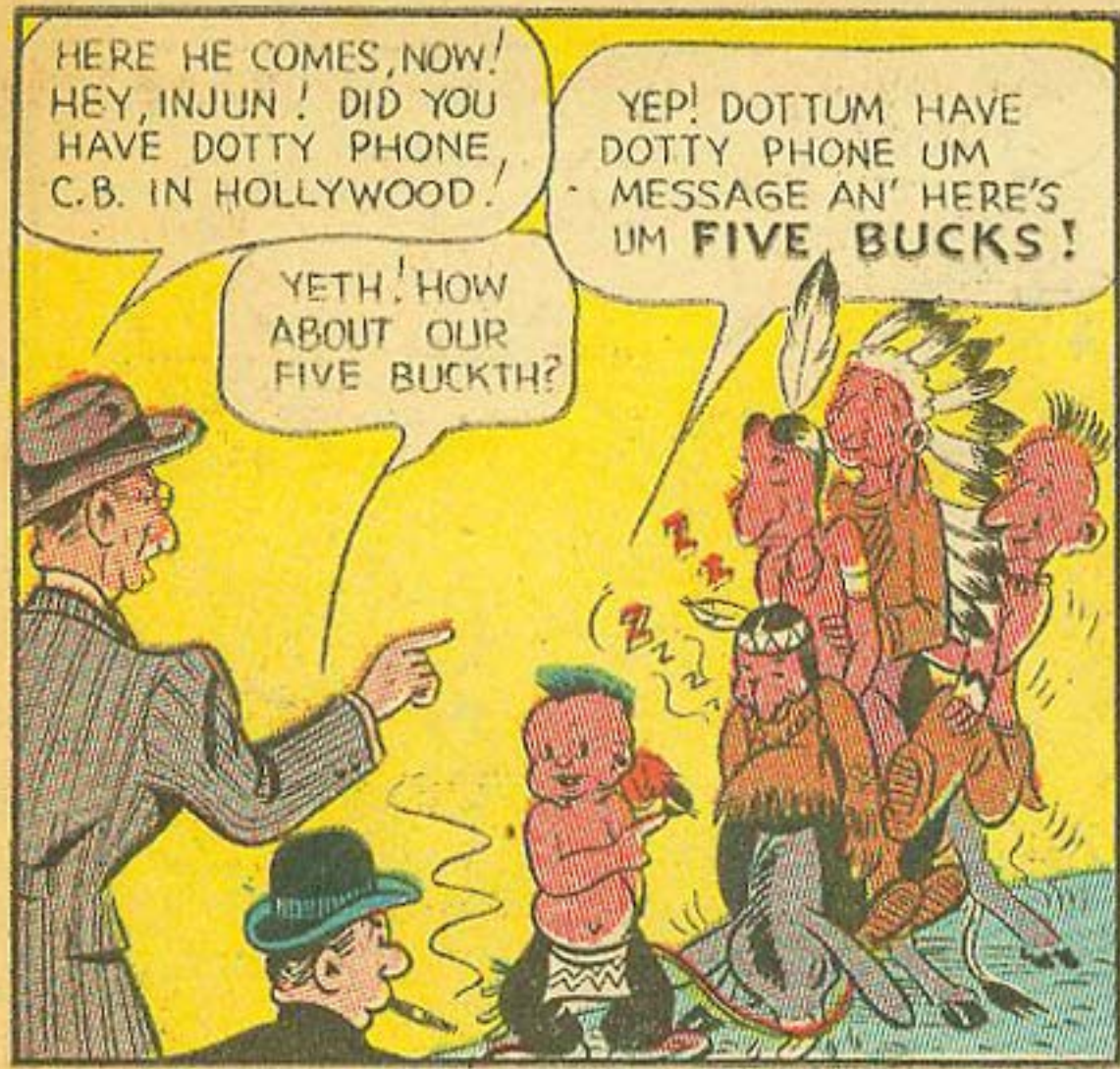
YETH! HE WENT TO DOTTY'S RANCH TO PHONE THE BOSS!

YEAH! THIS DOTTY IS PROBABLY A GOON-- THERE'S MORE TALENT RIGHT HERE! (AHEM) WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT HOLLYWOOD, PRINCESS?

TEE-HEE! ARE THERE REALLY WOLVES IN HOLLYWOOD?







HERE HE COMES, NOW!  
HEY, INJUN! DID YOU  
HAVE DOTTY PHONE  
C.B. IN HOLLYWOOD!

YETH! HOW  
ABOUT OUR  
FIVE BUCKTH?

YEP! DOTTUM HAVE  
DOTTY PHONE UM  
MESSAGE AN' HERE'S  
UM **FIVE BUCKS!**



**EEOW!**  
WE DIDN'T  
MEAN **FIVE  
INJUN  
BUCKS!**

GOSH! FIVE DOLLARS  
GONE WITH THE BREEZE?  
WHAT DO YOU THINK  
WE ARE, SUCKERS?

YETH! DO YOU  
KNOW WHO WE  
ARE?

NOPE!



WE'RE TALENT SCOUTS FROM  
HOLLYWOOD LOOKING FOR  
A NEW SHIRLEY PIMPLE!

YETH! WE'VE  
BEEN AROUND,  
THEE!

DO YOU KNOW WE'VE  
BEEN AS FAR AS THE  
JUNGLES OF SOUTH  
AFRICA LOOKING FOR A  
NEW APE TO PLAY WITH  
DOTTY GLAMOUR AND  
THE CANIBALS EVEN HAD  
A **PRICE ON OUR  
HEADS!**

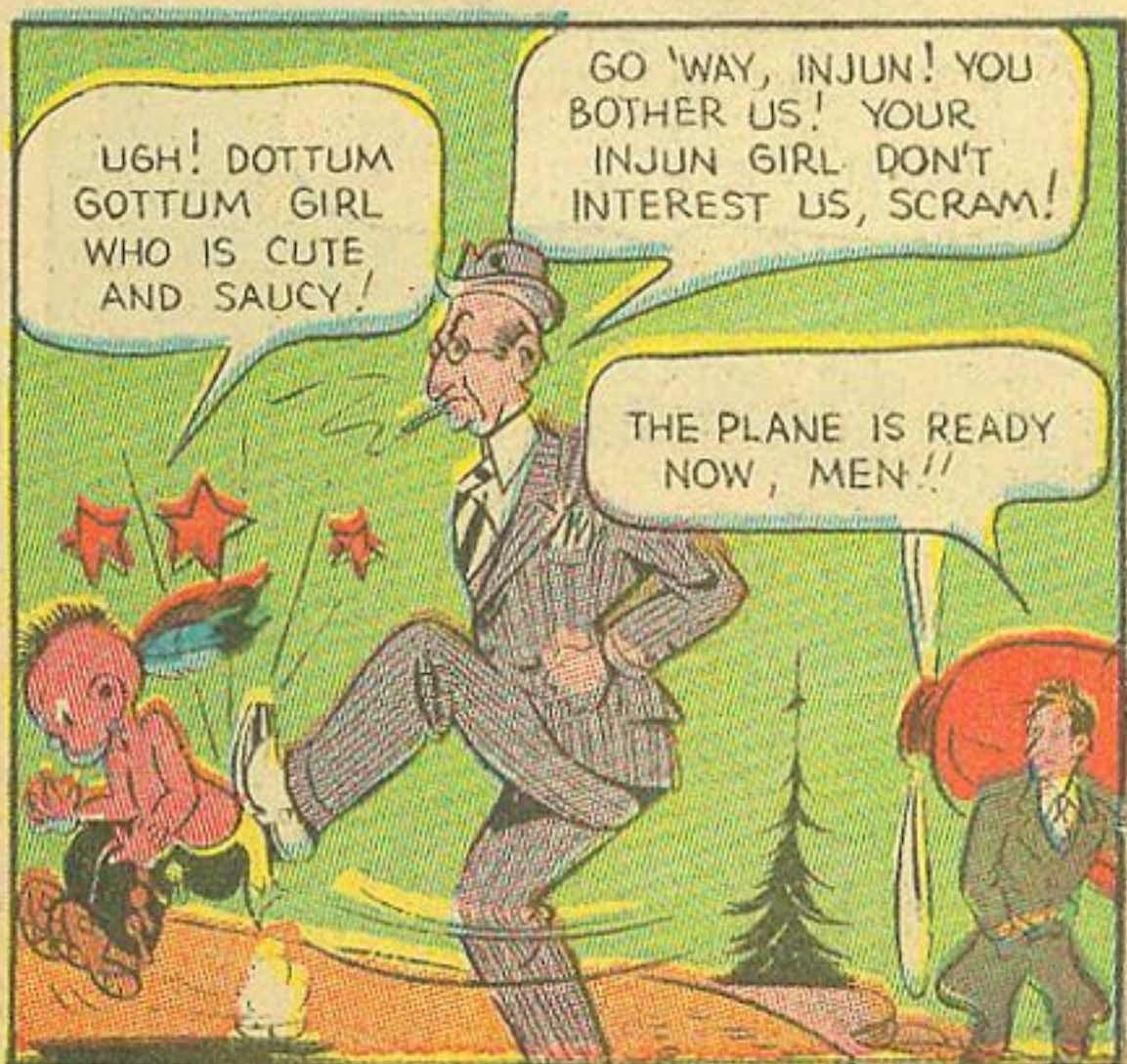


UGH! THAT NOTHIN!  
PRINCESS LAME BRAIN  
OVER THERE GO TO TOWN  
AND COME BACK WITH  
**PRICE TAG ON HER  
HEAD, TOO!!**



**OWW!** I GIVE  
UP!! THIS  
KID IS SO DUMB  
HE COULDN'T HELP  
US NOHOW!!

YETH! (GROAN!)  
THRANDED OUT HERE  
TO FIND A GIRL WHO  
ITH CUTE AND THAUCY!

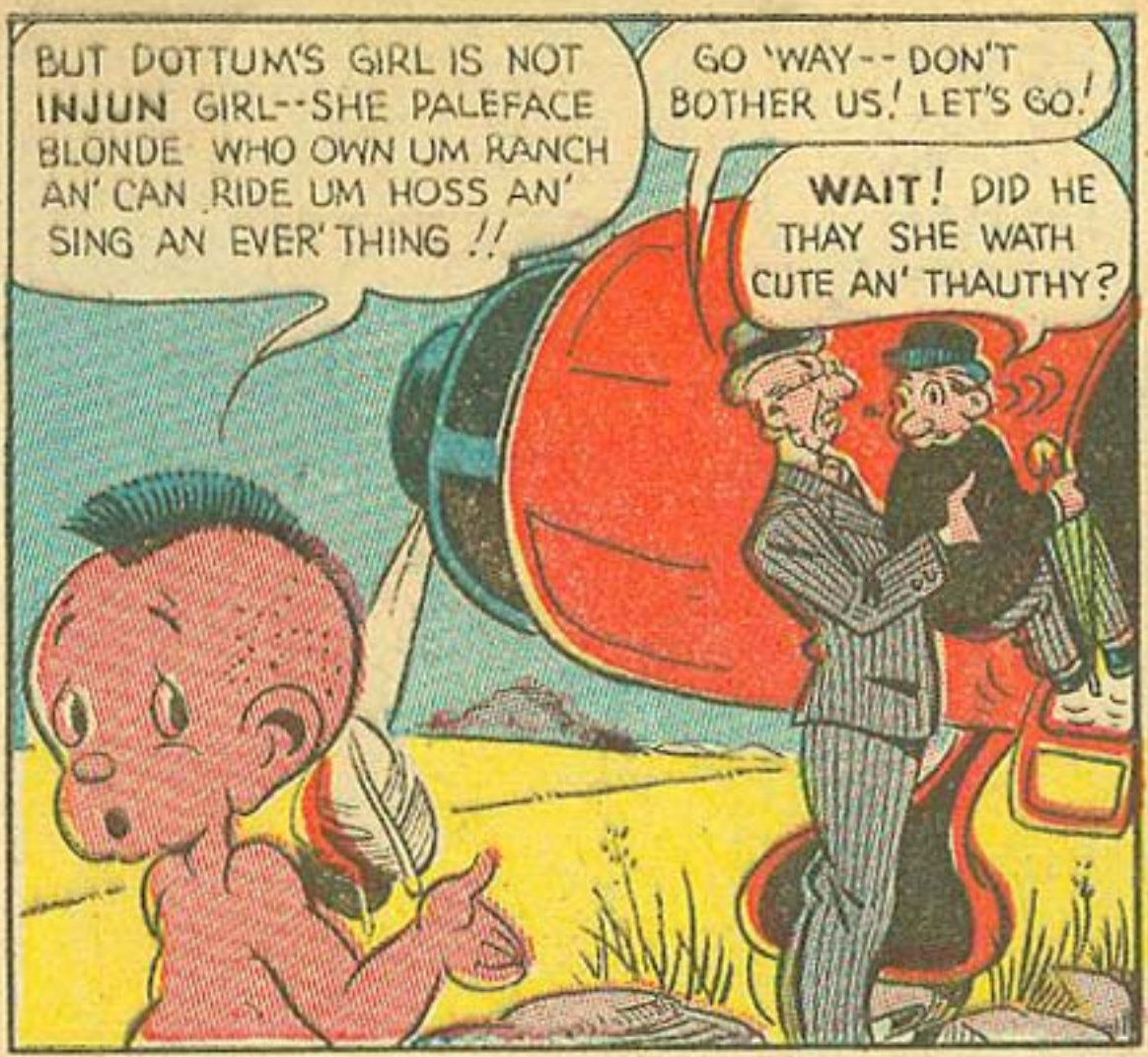


UGH! DOTTUM  
GOTTUM GIRL  
WHO IS CUTE  
AND SAUCY!

GO 'WAY, INJUN! YOU  
BOTTER US! YOUR  
INJUN GIRL DON'T  
INTEREST US, SCRAM!

THE PLANE IS READY  
NOW, MEN!!

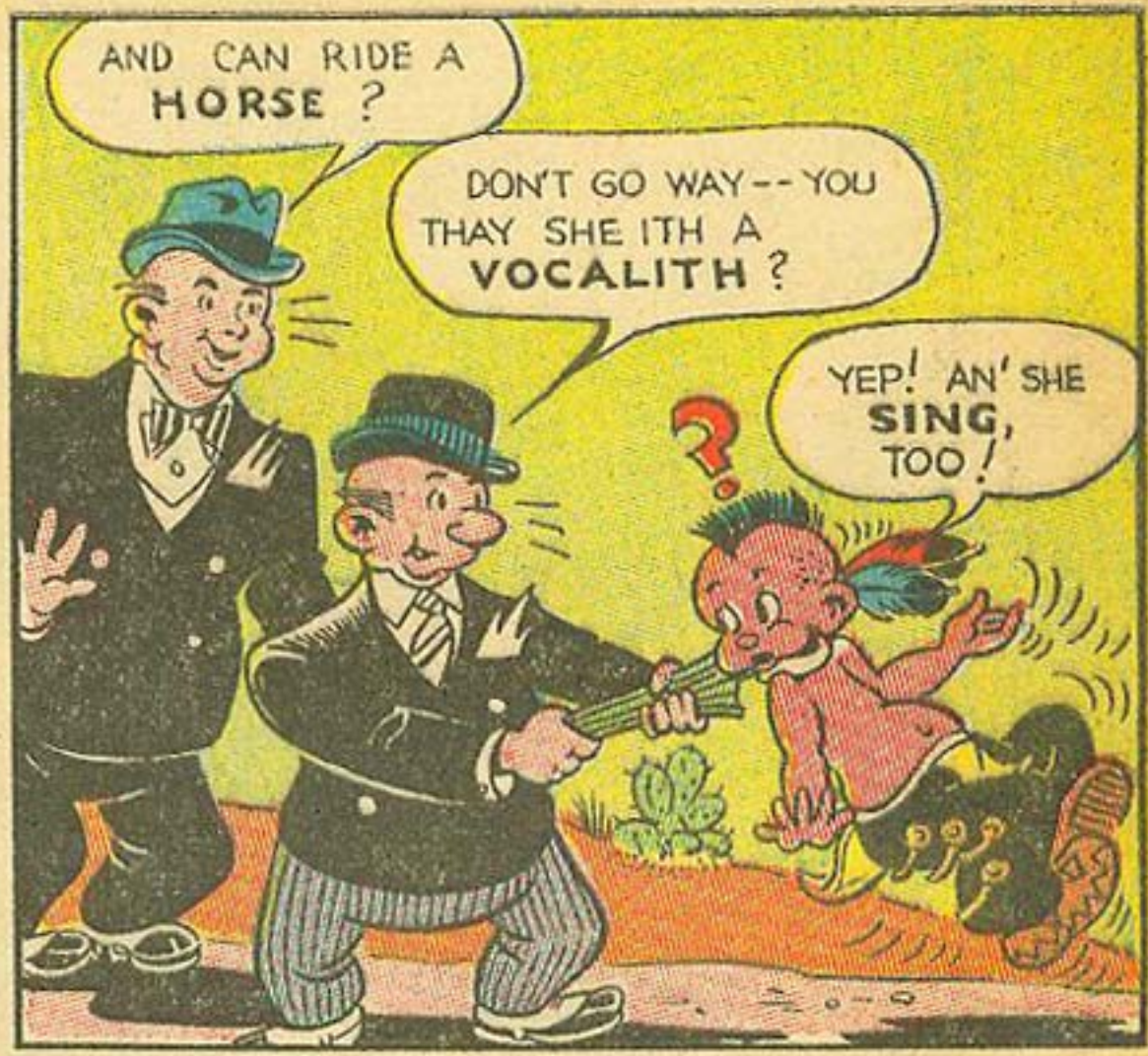




BUT DOTTUM'S GIRL IS NOT INJUN GIRL--SHE PALEFACE BLONDE WHO OWN UM RANCH AN' CAN RIDE UM HOSS AN' SING AN EVER' THING !!

GO 'WAY-- DON'T BOTHER US! LET'S GO!

WAIT! DID HE THAY SHE WATH CUTE AN' THAUTHY?



AND CAN RIDE A HORSE ?

DON'T GO WAY-- YOU THAY SHE ITH A VOCALITH ?

YEP! AN' SHE SING, TOO!



WOW! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR ?

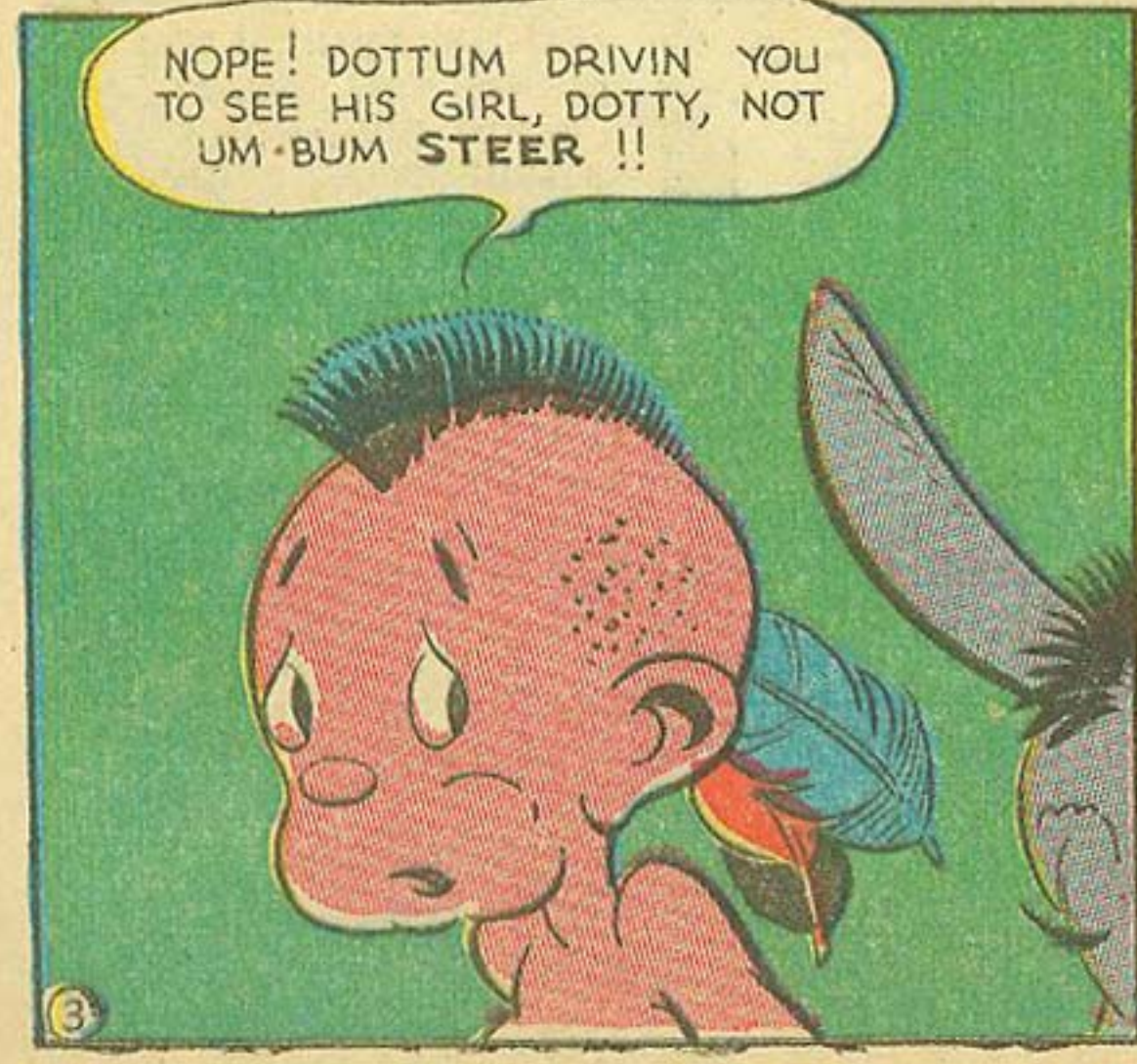
YEAH! WHERE IS SHE! HOLD THE PLANE WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

YETH! SHOW UTH TO HER, PAL!

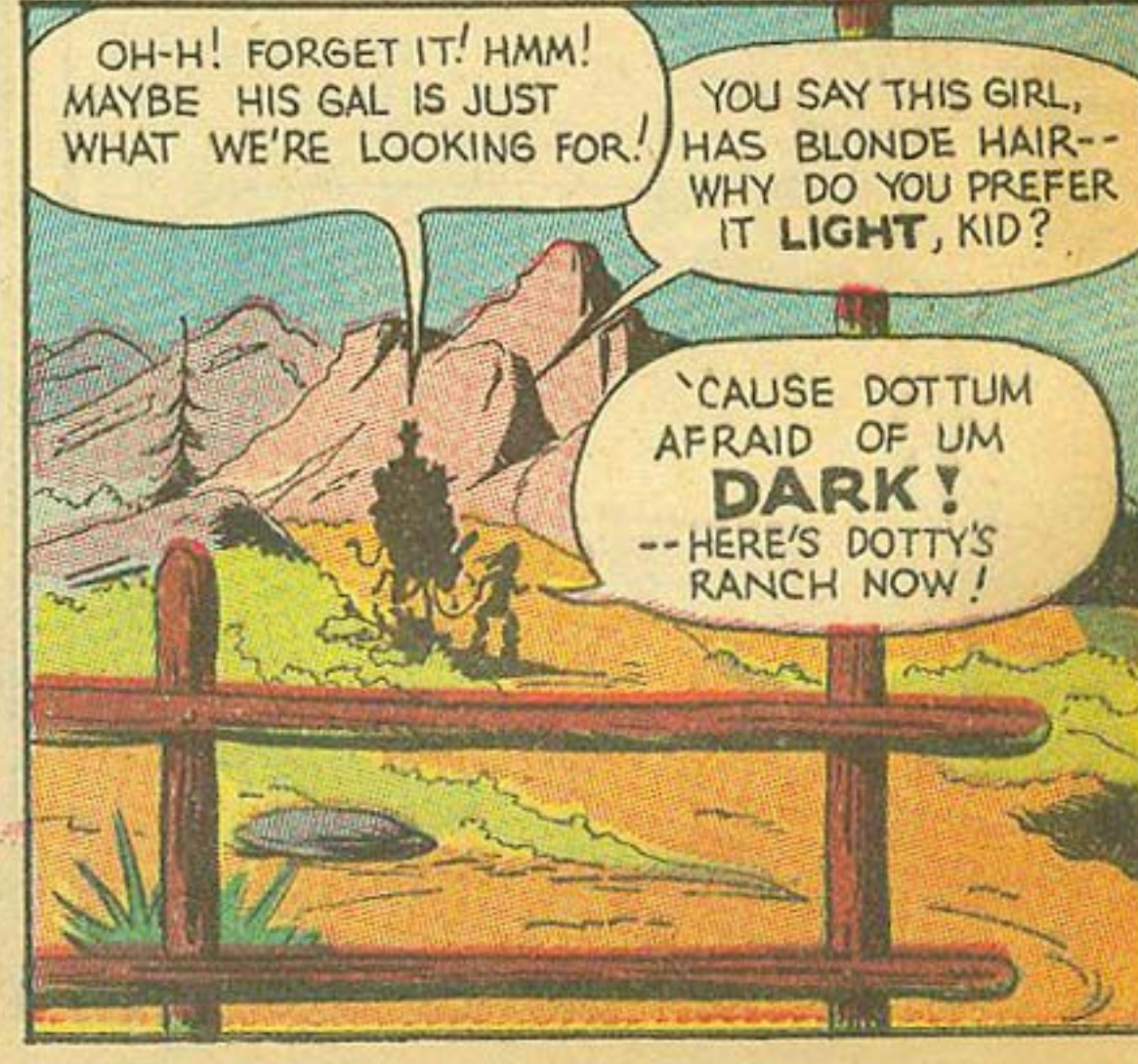


SO FAR, KID, YOU'VE DRIVEN US TO DISTRACTION -- I HOPE THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE A BUM STEER!

OKAY! C'MON, DOTTUM SHOW YOU!



NOPE! DOTTUM DRIVIN YOU TO SEE HIS GIRL, DOTTY, NOT UM BUM STEER !!

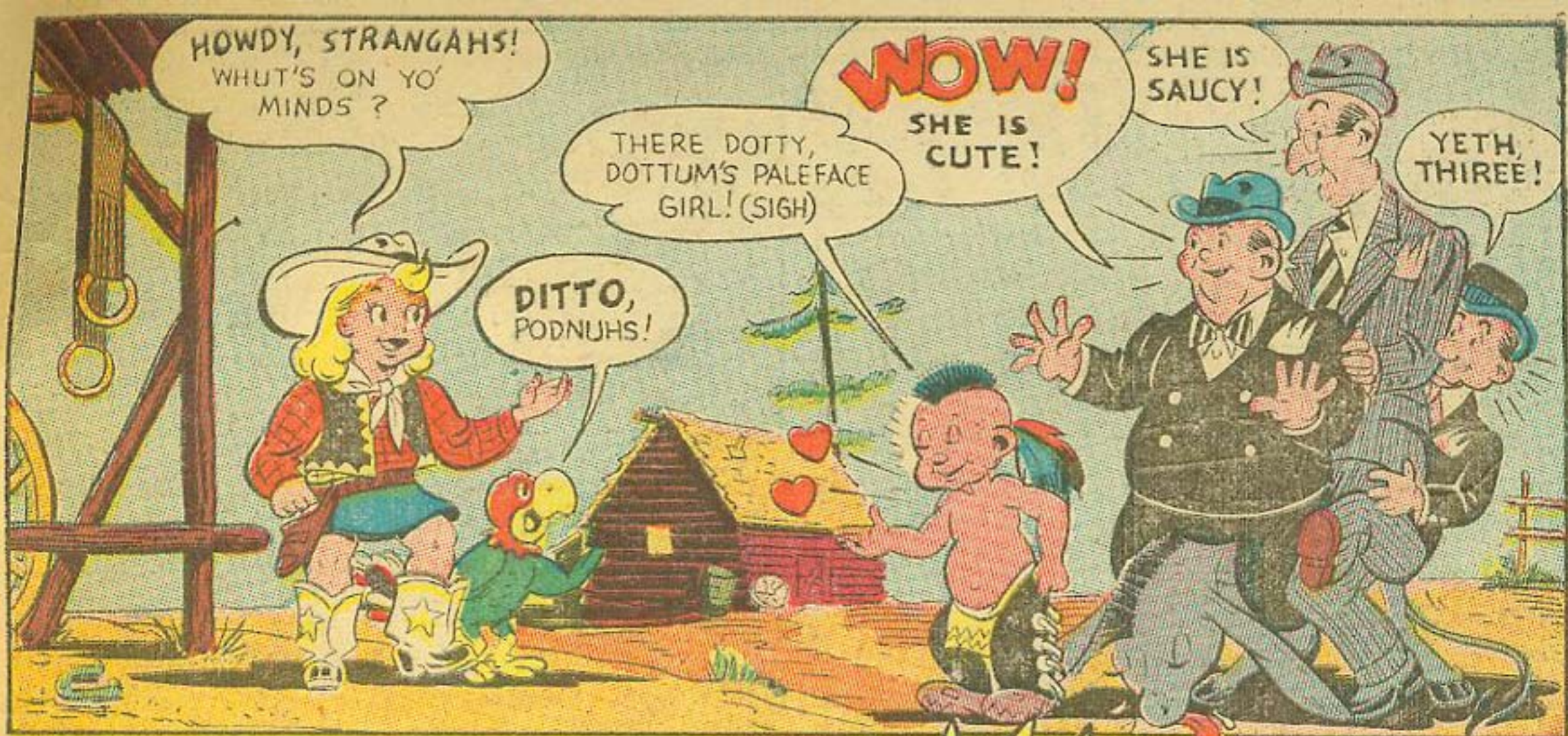


OH-H! FORGET IT! Hmm! MAYBE HIS GAL IS JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

YOU SAY THIS GIRL, HAS BLONDE HAIR-- WHY DO YOU PREFER IT LIGHT, KID?

'CAUSE DOTTUM AFRAID OF UM DARK! --HERE'S DOTTY'S RANCH NOW!





HOWDY, STRANGAHS!  
WHUT'S ON YO'  
MINDS?

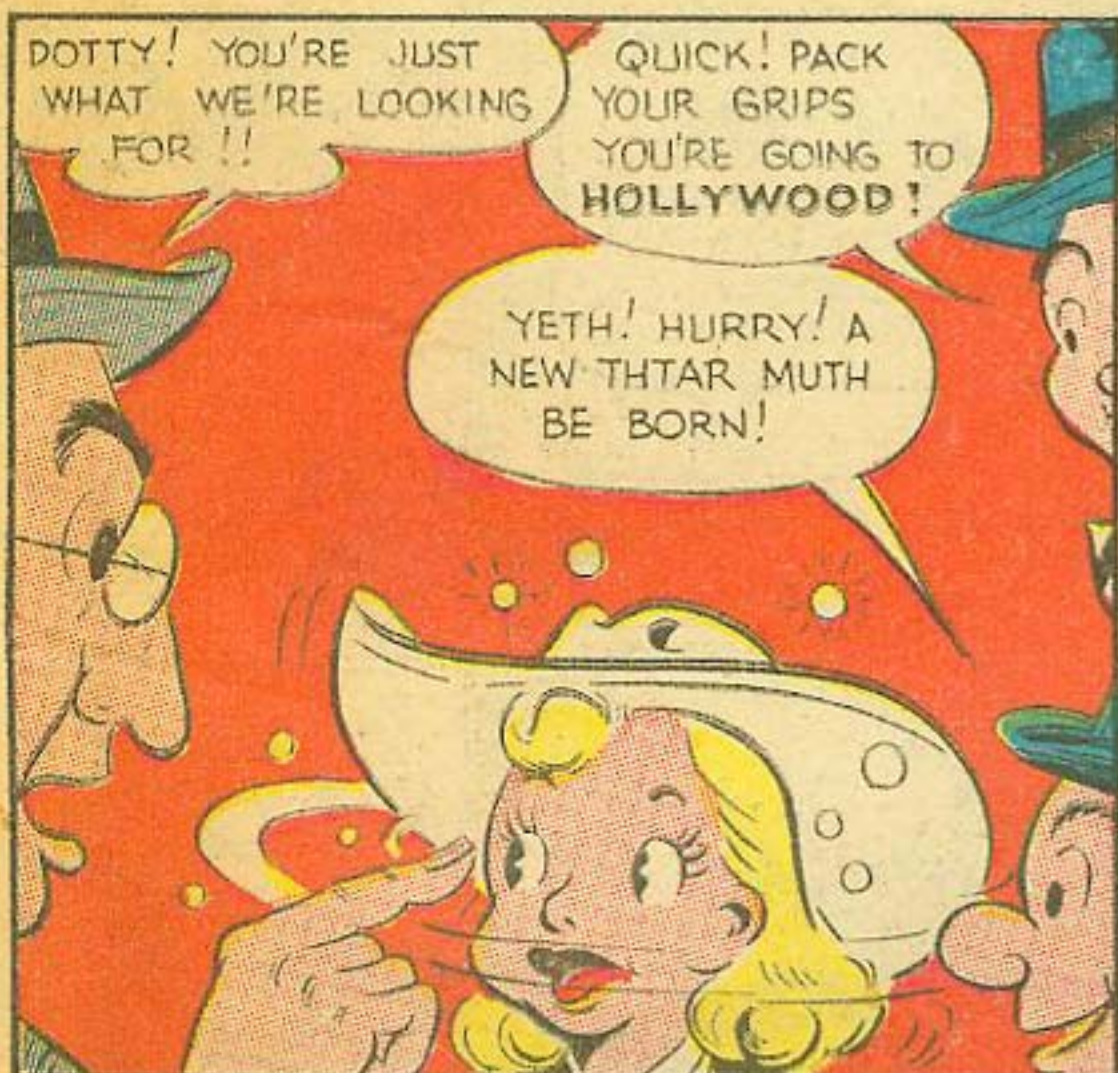
THERE DOTTY,  
DOTTUM'S PALEFACE  
GIRL! (SIGH)

DITTO,  
PODNUHS!

**WOW!**  
SHE IS  
CUTE!

SHE IS  
SAUCY!

YETH,  
THREEE!



DOTTY! YOU'RE JUST  
WHAT WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR !!

QUICK! PACK  
YOUR GRIPS  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
HOLLYWOOD!

YETH! HURRY! A  
NEW THAR MUTH  
BE BORN!

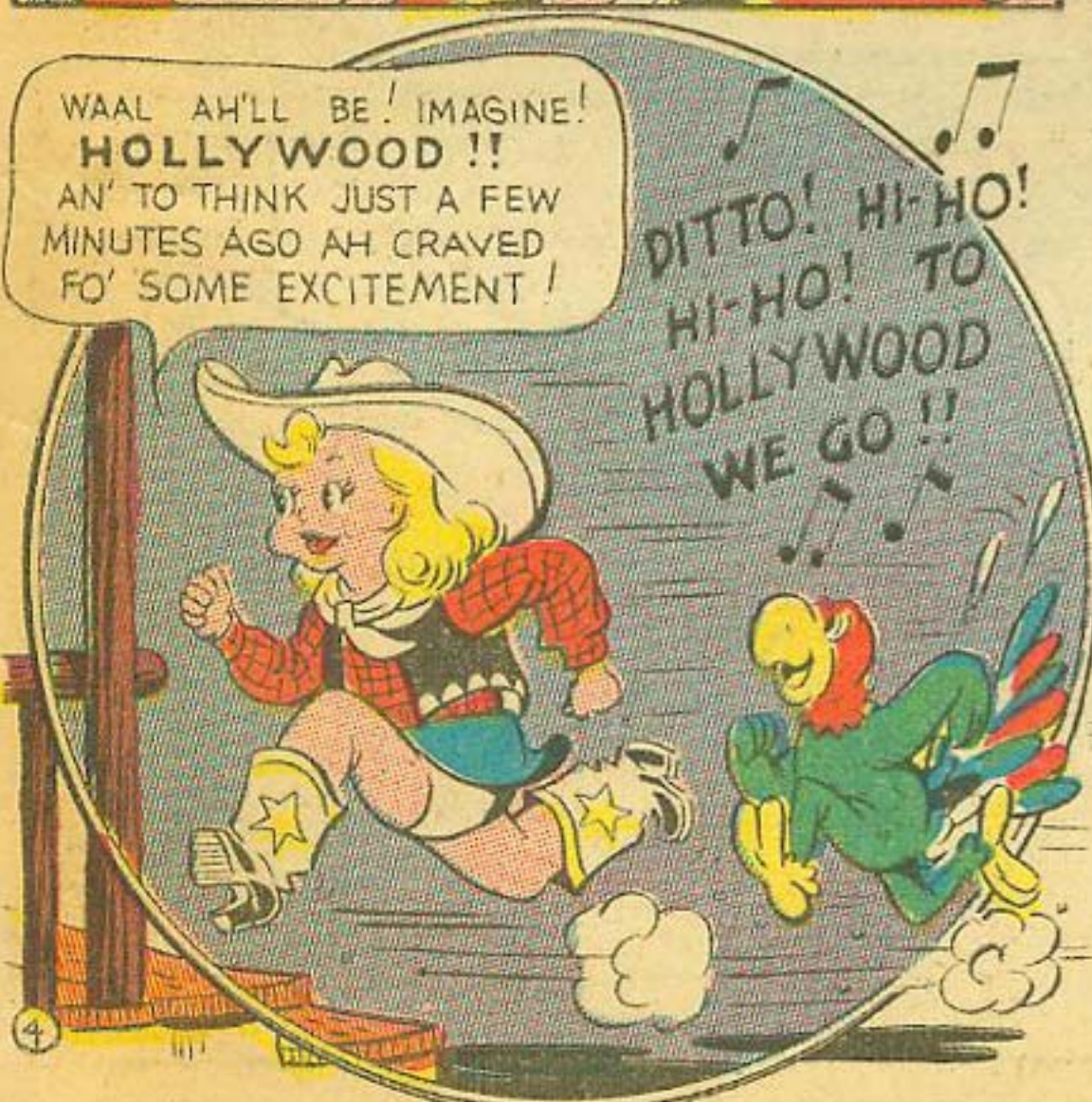


**HOLLYWOOD?**

SAAY! WHUT IS THIS?  
YO' AIN'T KIDDIN'?

NO! QUICK!  
WE HAVE A  
PLANE WAITING!

YETH! WE WILL  
MAKE A NEW  
THIRLEY PIMPLE  
OUT OF YOU!



WAAL AH'LL BE! IMAGINE!  
**HOLLYWOOD !!**  
AN' TO THINK JUST A FEW  
MINUTES AGO AH CRAVED  
FO' SOME EXCITEMENT!

DITTO! HI-HO!  
HI-HO! TO  
HOLLYWOOD  
WE GO !!



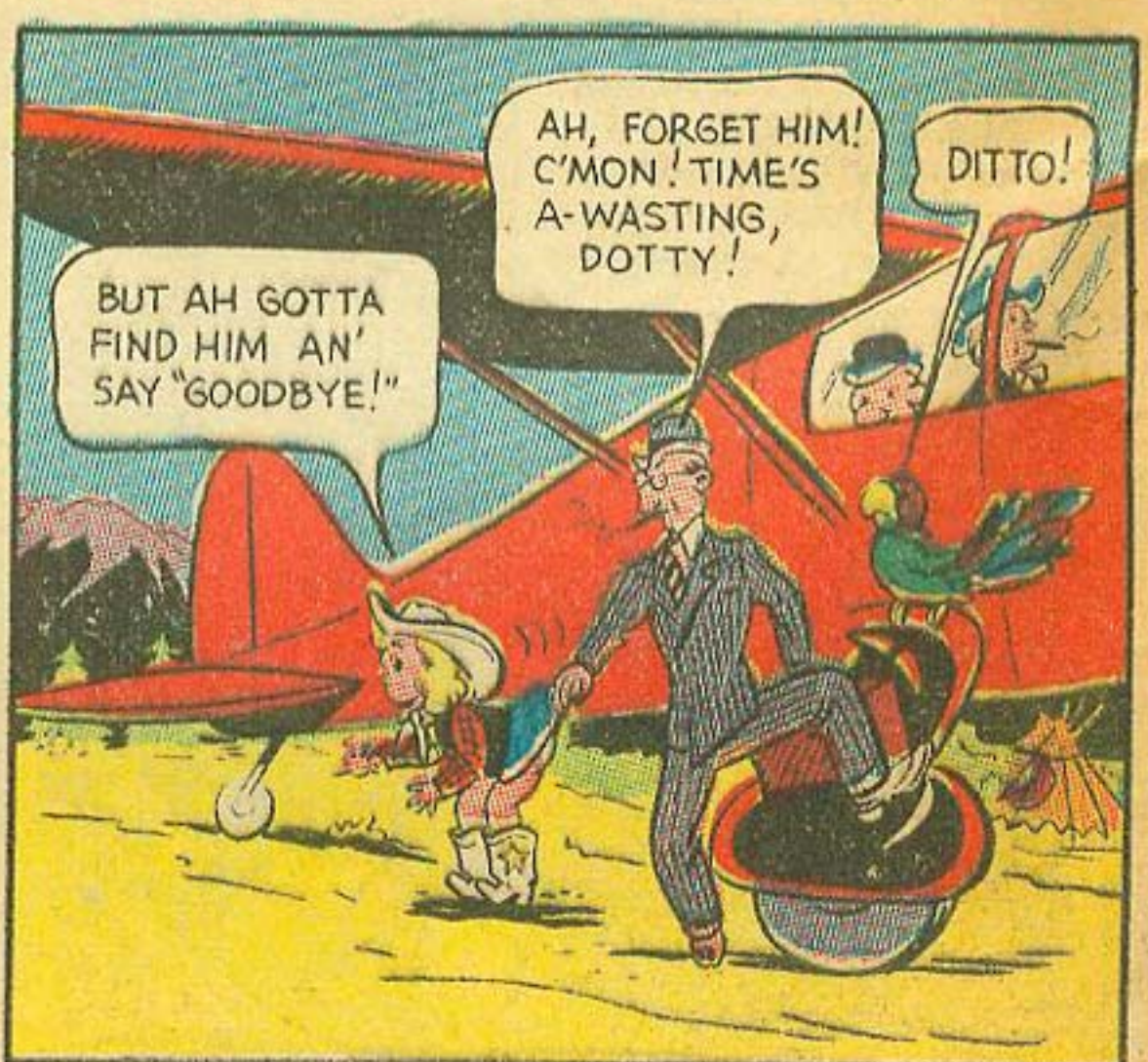
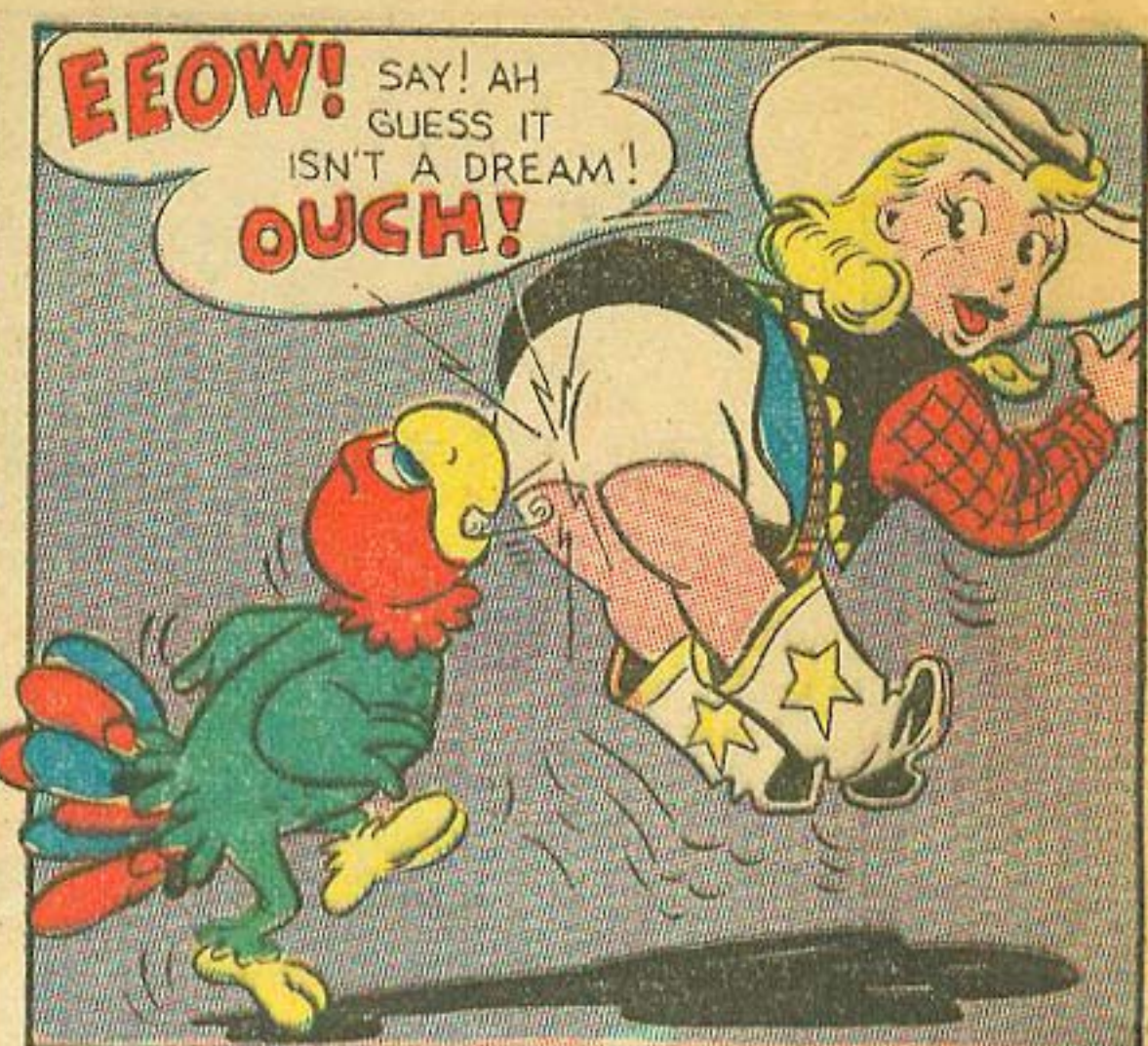
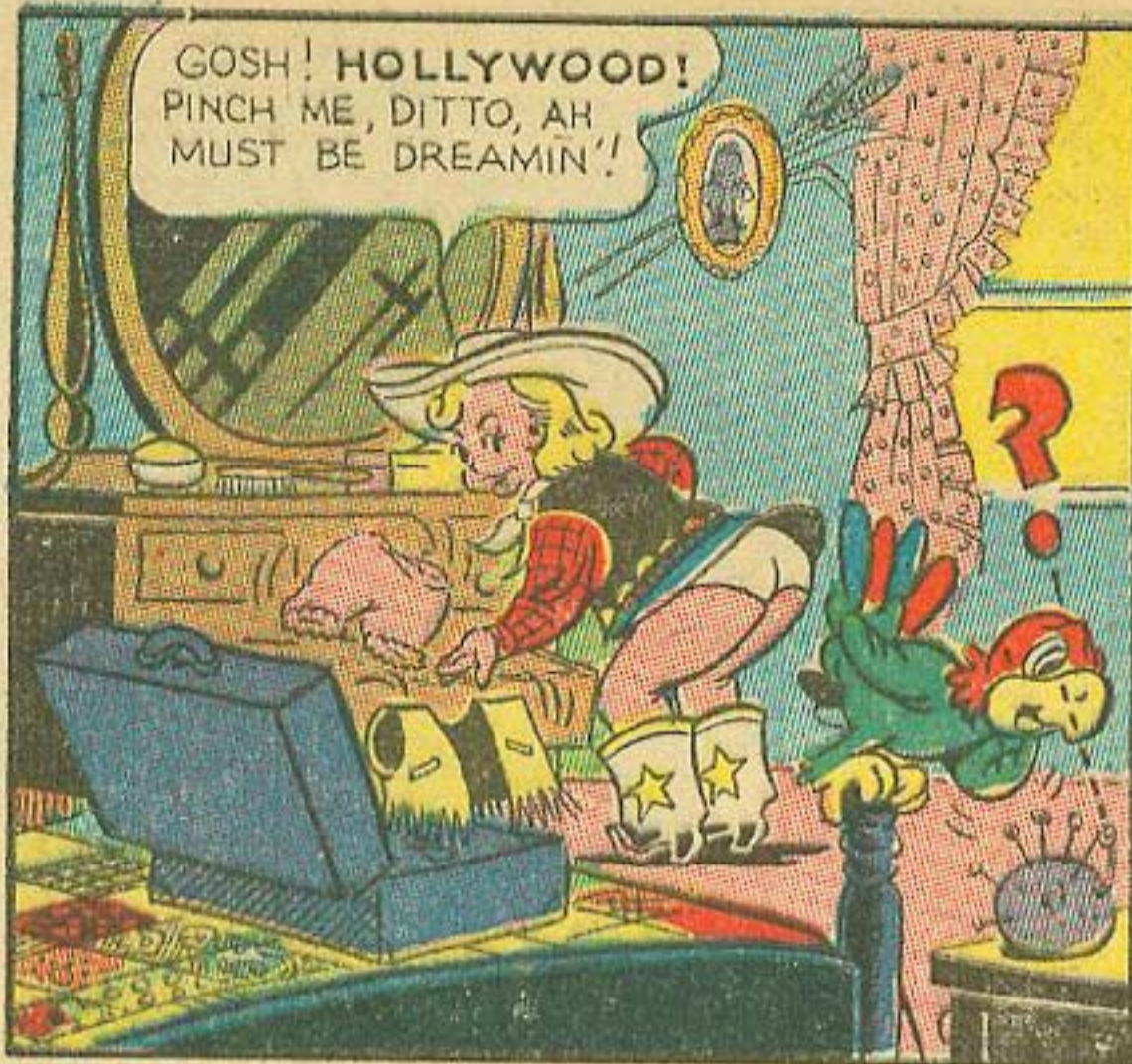
BOY! DID WE  
FIND SOMETHING  
HERE!

YES, SIR! WE DID  
IT AGAIN!

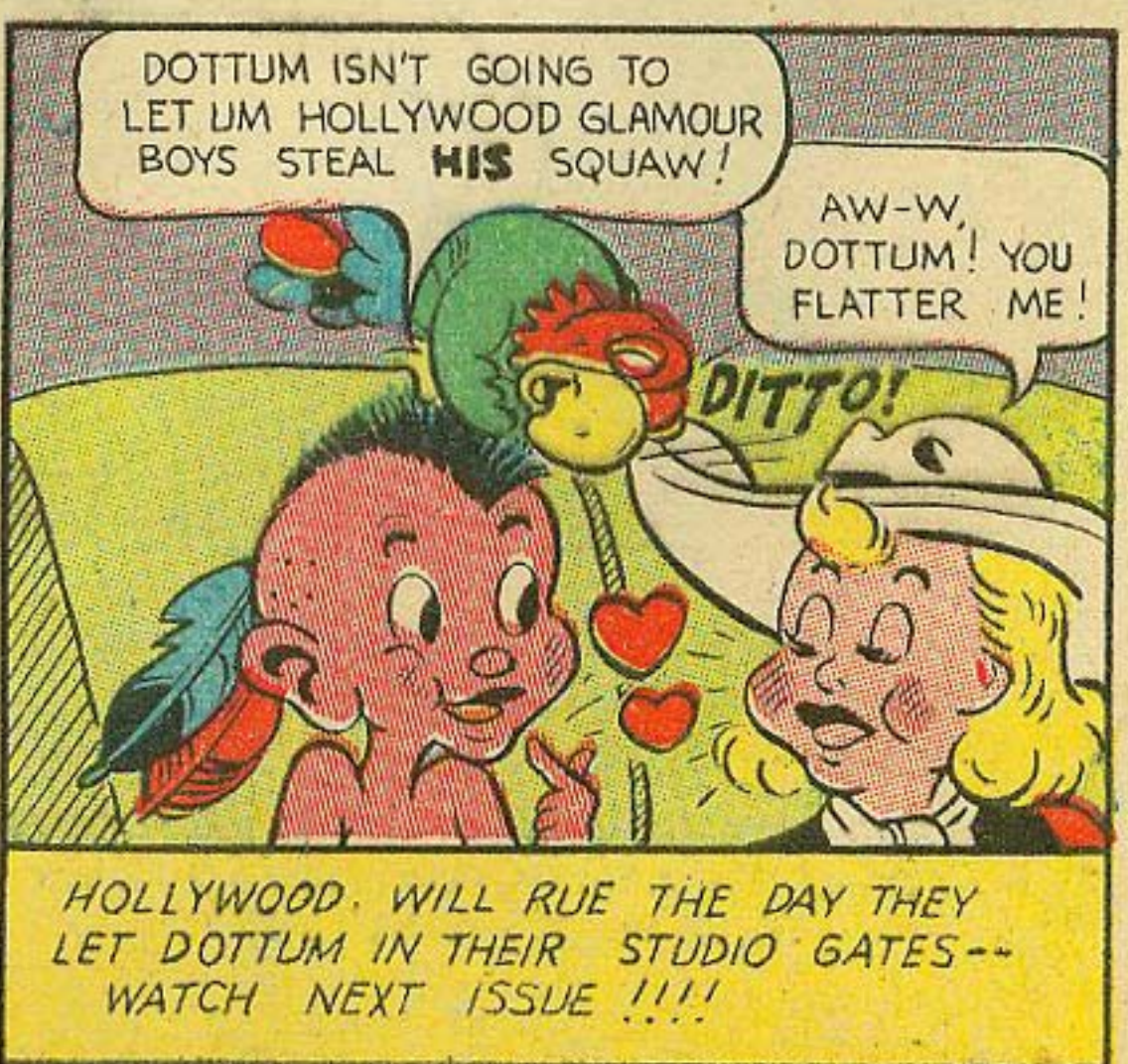
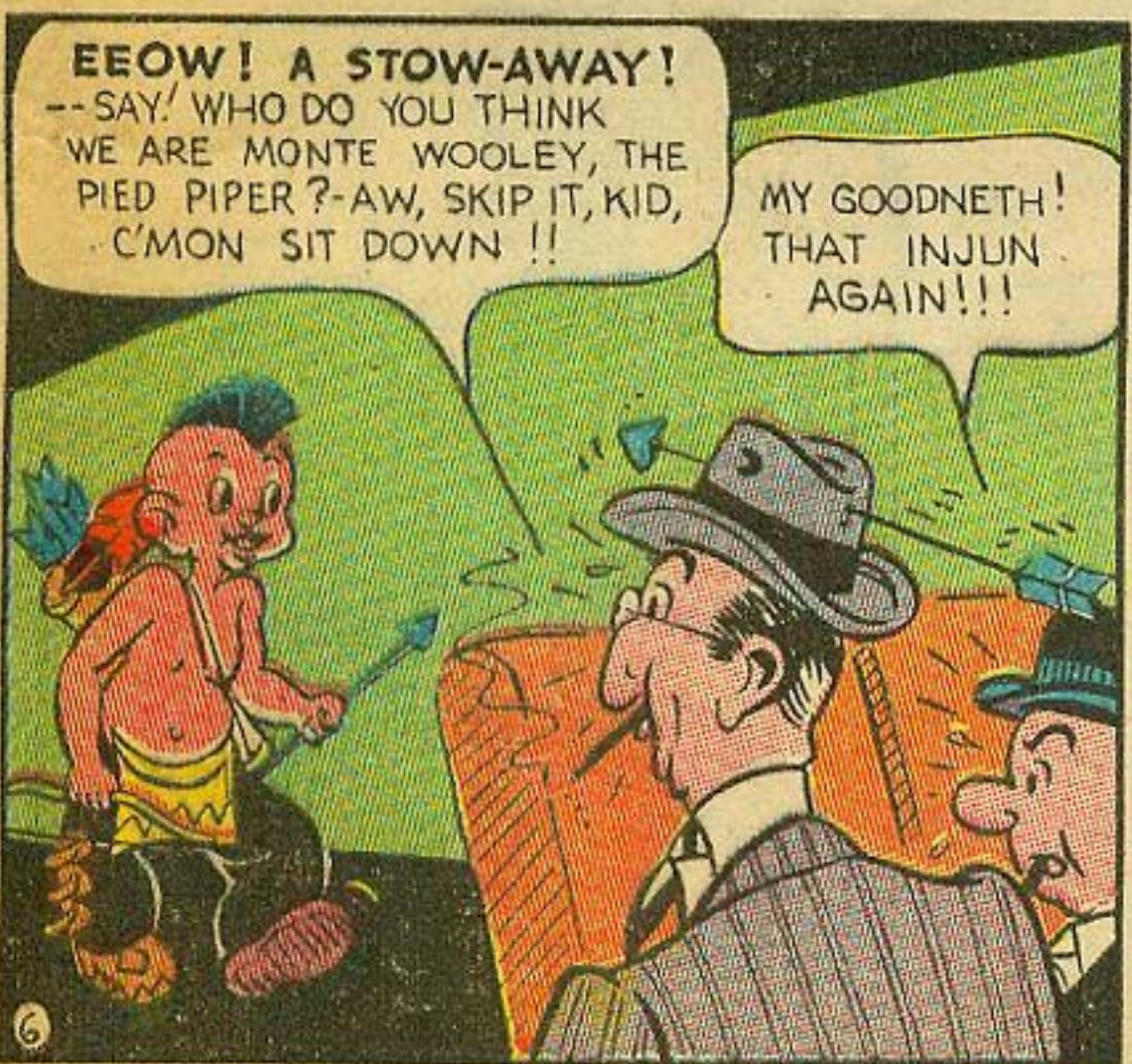
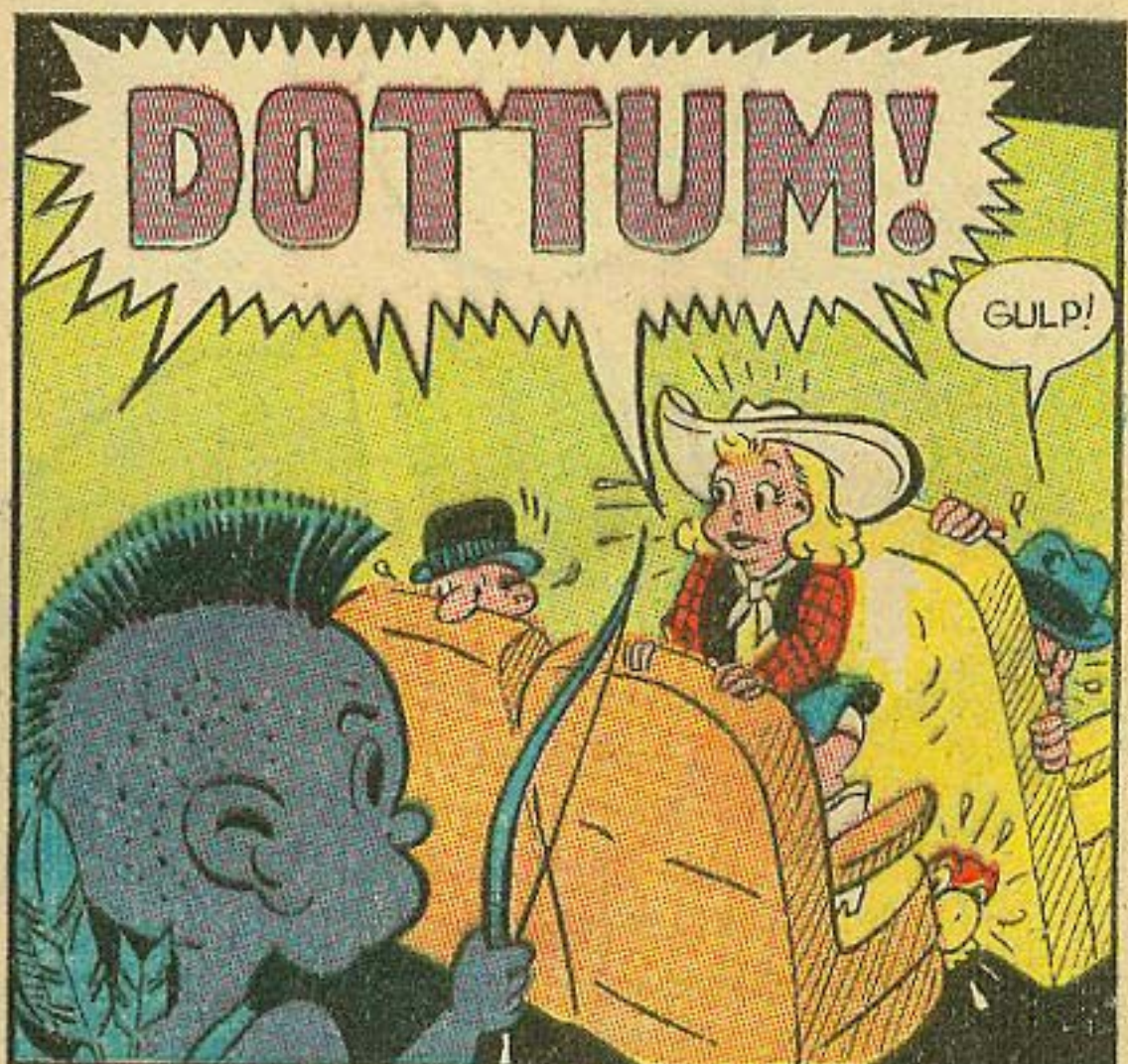
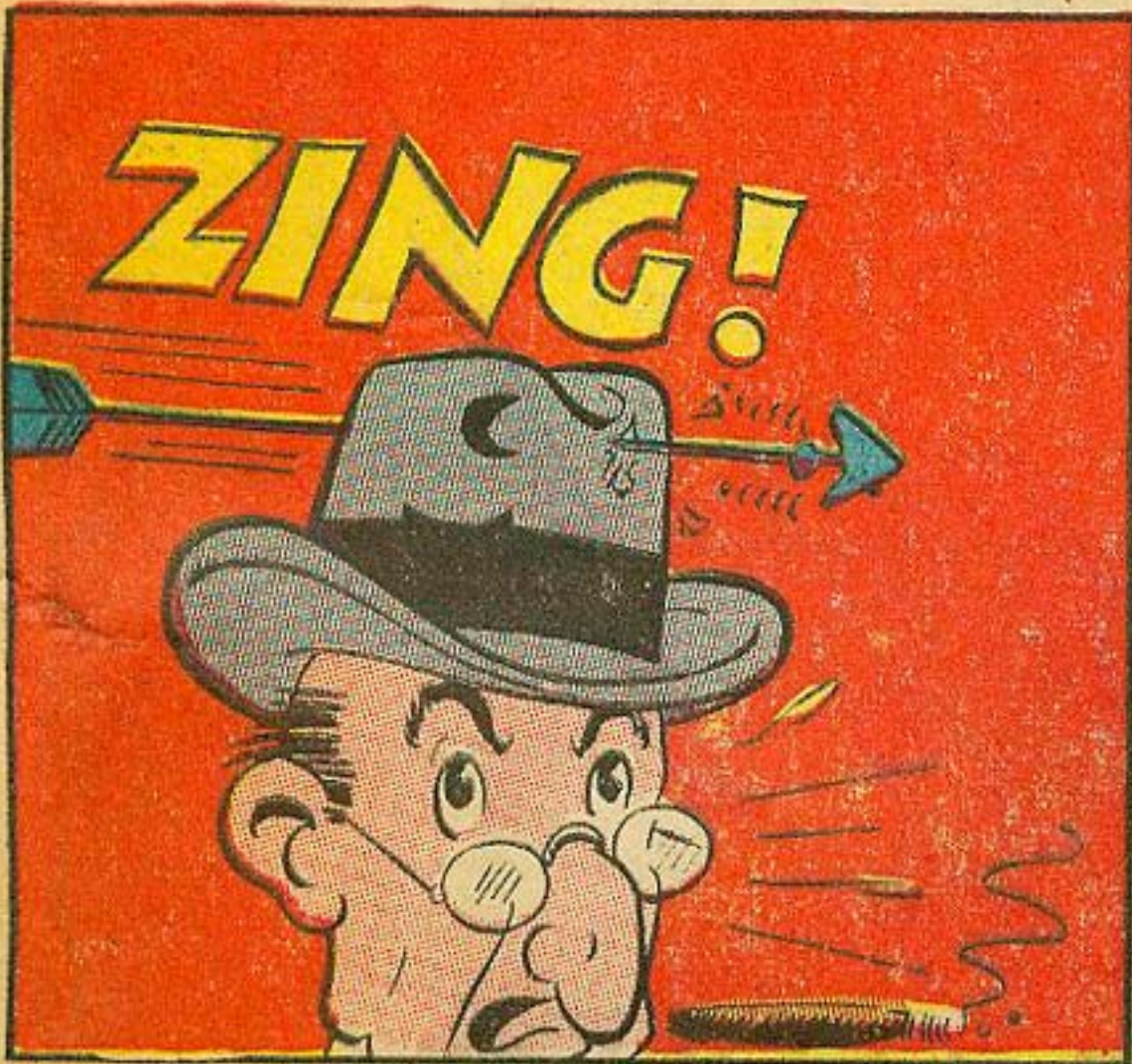
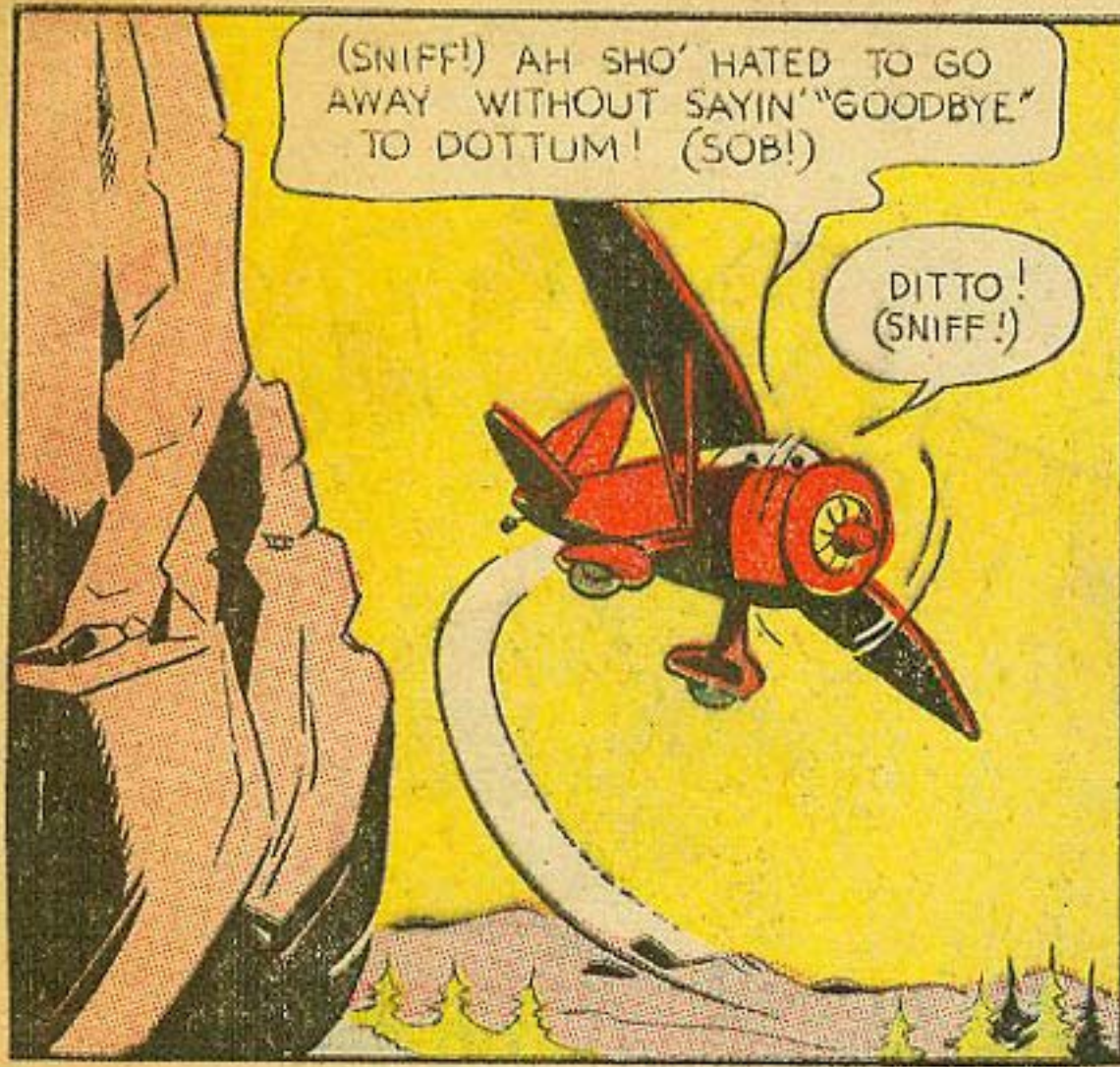
YETH! THEE B.  
WILL BE GLAD  
TO THEE  
WHAT WE  
FOUND!

**SNIFF!**









HOLLYWOOD WILL RUE THE DAY THEY LET DOTTUM IN THEIR STUDIO GATES-- WATCH NEXT ISSUE !!!!